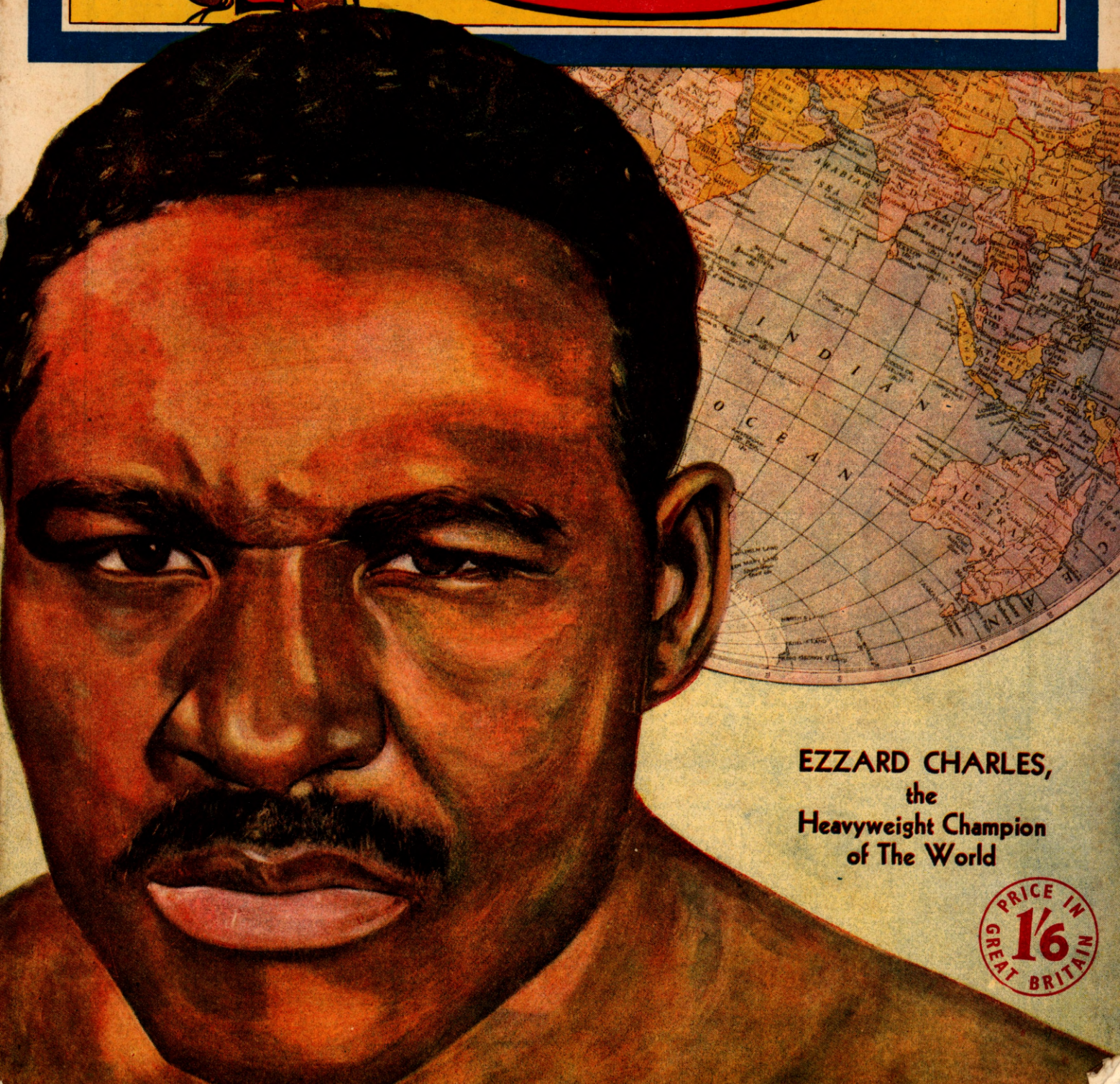
LOUIS-CHARLES PICTURES

25 Cents
30 cents in Canada
P.D.C.
DECEMBER
1950

The RING



EZZARD CHARLES,
the
Heavyweight Champion
of The World

PRICE IN GREAT BRITAIN 1/6

The Ring Book Shop

DUE TO THE INCREASED COST OF HANDLING AND POSTAGE PLEASE ADD 10 CENTS AND 25c CENTS WHERE A RECORD BOOK IS ORDERED. THIS INCLUDES INSURANCE COST.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, 307 W. 49th St., Corner 8th Avenue, New York City.

BIOGRAPHY, FICTION, HISTORY

"The Jacobs' Story"—An interesting narrative of the Life and Times of the world's foremost boxing promoter. A story with a punch. By Daniel M. Daniel. Hard Cover, Price $1.00. Cloth Bound, Price $2.00.

"The Heavyweight Championship", an informal history of heavyweight boxing from 1719 to the present day. The Big fights, humorous and tragic anecdotes, the whole panorama of boxing brought together in a fascinating, invaluable book. By Nat Fleischer. Price $4.50.

Leonard The Magnificent, the life story of the man who made himself king of the lightweights. By Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, profusely illustrated. Price $2.00

The Michigan Assassin. The Saga of Stanley Ketchel, World's Most Sensational Middleweight Champion—By Nat Fleischer. Cloth Cover. Illustrated. Price $1.50

Jack McAuliffe, The Napoleon of The Ring—By Nat Fleischer. Paper Cover. Price....$1.00

"Terrible Terry, the Brooklyn Terror." The life story of Terry McGovern, illustrated. 64 pages. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

"Gentleman Jim." The life story of James J Corbett—128 pages. Pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....75 cents

The Flaming Ben Hogan. Champion bare-knuckle pugilist, soldier, spy, acrobat, oil magnate and evangelist. A thrilling story of his career by Nat Fleischer. Price.....50 cents

Reckless Lady. The life story of Adah Isaacs Menken, wife of John C. Heenan, who fought Tom Sayers in the Great International heavyweight championship fight at Farnborough, England, April 17, 1860. A thrilling story of boxing, adventure, love and the stage. In pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price 50 cents

Black Dynamite—The History of the Negro Race in the Prize Ring from 1782 to 1938.

First Volume, from the Molineaux to Peter Jackson. Price $1.50.

Volume II—Life story of Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong. Price $1.50.

Volume III—The Three Black Aces—George Dixon, Joe Gans and Joe Walcott and several contemporaries. Price $1.50.

Vol. V—Sockers in Sepia—256 pages. Jack Blackburn, Bob Armstrong, Harry Wills, Al Brown, Tiger Flowers, Kid Chocolate, Gorilla Jones, Al Gaines, Battling Siki and many other Negro boxers of the past three decades. Cloth bound to match other books. Limited edition. Price $2.50.

From Milo to Londos. The story of wrestling, from 2000 B.C. to 1936. By Nat Fleischer, DeLuxe Edition. Price $3.25. Limited in quantity.

Max Baer, The Glamour Boy. The life story and description of all of his ring battles. By Nat Fleischer. Price .....50 cents

"Round by Round" — An Autobiography. By Jack Dempsey. The story of his life as told by himself. Price $4.00

My Life Story by Joe Louis. In this new book he tells the story of his career. Price.....$1.00

Ten and Out — Latest revised 1947 edition brought up to date. Price.....$3.00

Gene Tunney, The Enigma of the Prize Ring —by Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, many photographs. Price .....75 cents

Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana—The story of the greatest fighter of recent years. Revised Edition to 1936. — By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.25

Nat Fleischer's 1945 Record Book—Containing only the complete records of all active fighters in 1944. Price $3.65 in U.S. or possessions—$4.00 elsewhere.

Nat Fleischer's 1946 Record Book—Containing records of all active fighters for 1945—Price $5.00 Plus 50 cents in U.S. for postage and 40 cents in all other countries.

Nat Fleischer's Ring Record Book for 1948. The price $6.00 in U.S. and its territories and $6.50 in all other countries.

Nat Fleischer's 1950 Record Book. The most complete ever published, 810 pages, 60 illustrations. Records of all champions in every division since 1719. Price $6.70 in U. S. and $7.00 in all other countries, including postage.

NO C.O.D. ORDERS ACCEPTED.

Important Notice

Please do not send for any of the following RING Record Books, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1946, 1947 and 1949. Only 1945, 1948 and 1950 are available.

Bound Volumes of THE RING

Only these are available:

1928—	2 copies	.....Price $35.00 each
1929—	2 copies	.....Price $35.00 each
1933—	1 copy	.....Price $33.00
1934—	1 copy	.....Price $32.00
1935—	2 copies	.....Price $30.00 each
1936—	3 copies	.....Price $28.00 each
1937—	3 copies	.....Price $25.00 each
1938—	8 copies	.....Price $23.00 each
1939—	1 copy	.....Price $22.00
1940—	3 copies	.....Price $20.00 each
1942—	5 copies	.....Price $18.00 each
1943—	2 copies	.....Price $18.00 each
1944—	1 copy	.....Price $18.00
1945—	4 copies	.....Price $18.00 each
1946—	2 copies	.....Price $16.00 each
1947—26	copies	.....Price $12.00 each
1948—44	copies	.....Price $10.00 each
1949—41	copies	.....Price $10.00 each

WRESTLING, HEALTH AND WEIGHT LIFTING

Wrestling—Intercollegiate and Olympic—By Henry A. Stone. 325 pages highly illustrated. Price $5.00

Muscle Control. By Maxick. Price $1.75.

The Way to Live in Health and Physical Fitness. By George Hackenschmidt. Price....$1.60

Weight Lifting—Easy and Interesting. With more than 50 illustrations. By W. A. Pullum, holder of 200 British weight lifting records. Price $2.00

"Commando Stuff"—A combination of jiu jitsu, judo and rough-and-tumble tricks. Highly recommended. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

Modern Wrestling, Its Methods and Its Holds. By Nat Fleischer. With special chapters on "Training Hints by George Bothner" illustrated and explained. Price.....$1.00

Improved, Modern, Scientific Jiu Jitsu, American Style. The Art of Hand-to-Hand Fighting. Price $1.00

Judo—41 lessons in Modern Science of Jiu Jitsu. By Shozo Kuwashima. Price.....$2.50

The Art of Jiu Jitsu. Scientific Defense for Everybody. By E. J. Harrison. Endorsed by Prof. Yukio Tani. Price.....50 cents

Jiu Jitsu—And Other Methods of Self Defence. By Percy Longhurst. Price $1.00

The Text-Book of Ju-Jutso as Practiced in Japan. By S. K. Uyenishi. Price.....$2.25

Police Wrestling—By A. K. Farrar. Price 50c

Police Jiu Jitsu—By Kato Futsiaki. Price 50c

BOXING BOOKS

Jack Dempsey's Championship Fighting. Explosive punching and aggressive defense. 120 illustrations. Price.....$3.00

Training for Boxers—New 4th Revised Edition With a Foreword by Jack Dempsey. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

Scientific Blocking and Hitting and Other Methods of Defense. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00

How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

How to Box—With a Foreword by James J. Corbett. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

How to Referee and How to Judge a Fight. By Nat Fleischer.....$1.00

Bowery Life. By Chuck Connors. Price 50 cents

My Methods of Boxing as a Fine Art. Many Full page photos. By Georges Carpentier, former Light Heavyweight Champion of the World. Price $1.50

NO C.O.D. ORDERS ACCEPTED.

Make Money Orders Out to THE RING BOOK SHOP

The Three Greatest Technical Books on Boxing

The New "TRAINING FOR BOXERS"

With a foreword by the greatest of modern fighters, Jack Dempsey

Containing the following chapters not in the old training book: 1—Your body and how to care for it. 2—Muscle tensing. 3—How to Gain Weight. 4—What a Trainer should know. 5—Sound advice to the beginner. 6—What a boxer should do on the day of a fight. What he should eat before a fight. 7—How to strengthen the skin of the hands and face. 8—How to overcome heart stitches, pains in the groin. 9—How to build up endurance. 10—How to punch the bag. 11—How to skip rope. 12—Rubdowns. All for only $1.00.

"HOW TO BOX"

With a Foreword by James J. Corbett

New—Revised 4th Edition

Latest, revised Fourth Edition. Several new features. The Beginner's Daily Workout, showing just what you should do at various times of the day when in training and Things A Beginner Should Know. Invaluable information which you should know. **Price $1.00.**

PLEASE USE THIS COUPON:

The Ring Book Shop, 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Enclosed please find / Money Order } for which send me Nat Fleischer's

"How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer"
"How to Box"
"Training for Boxers"

} Please mark books desired and send $1.00 for each book wanted. **No books sent C.O.D.**

Name .....
(Print)

Street Number .....

City ..... State.....

In England send your orders to Atlas Pub., Ltd., 18 Bride Lane, Fleet St., London EC4, England, and Willen, Ltd., 101 Fleet St., London EC4, England.

REVISED EDITION

"How to Second a Boxer and How to Manage a Boxer"

The American Way) with a foreword by William A. Brady, is making a hit with fight managers and promoters and boxers. Every manager and second should have a copy and study its contents.

Nothing like it ever published. Contains heaps of valuable information for boxer, trainer and second. The chapter devoted to first-aid treatment by a second, is worth ten times the cost of this book.

Copyright 1950 by The Ring Inc. Reprinted in British Isles by special permission.

Crisp News! Timely Gossip! Thrilling Pictures!

YES, IT'S

THE RING

World's Outstanding Boxing Magazine

The Most Popular With Men in the Armed Forces

Now, more than ever, our boys who remain in the camps or on overseas assignments need good reading matter to help their morale.

Boxing is the service man's first love in sports. He follows boxing more diligently than any other sport.

Give him a chance to read about boxing the world over . . . see action shots of his favorites.

GIVE HIM A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO

The Ring

THE SERVICEMAN'S BEST FRIEND

$3 AND THIS COUPON BRINGS THE RING PRONTO

Fill out the coupon on this page. Send it with $3.00 to Nat Fleischer, THE RING, 307 West 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y. and he will see that your son or friend, or a camp or a ship's library, will receive THE RING for one year. Our circulation is world wide. For Canada send $3.50 in U.S. Currency if for a camp other than where U.S. Service men are stationed. For Service men in any U. S. possession or air base no matter where located, send only $3.00. Fill out the coupon below and mail to THE RING.

NAME .....

COMPANY OR OUTFIT .....

CAMP STATIONED ..... SERIAL NUMBER .....

CITY ..... STATE .....

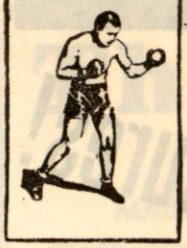
APO (If Any) .....

When sending in a change of address, don't forget to give us your old address, also.

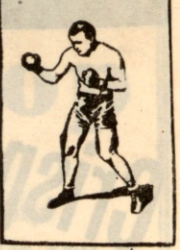
MAIL THIS COUPON FOR HIM

• • • HE'LL THANK YOU • • •

IT'S THE RING he thinks of



The RING



World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

(Trade Mark Registered in U. S. Patent Office) *(Copyright, The Ring, Inc., 1950—All Rights Reserved)*

Vol. XXIX DECEMBER, 1950 No. 11

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Cable Address—"NATRING"—New York

CONTENTS

WHO NEXT FOR CHARLES?.....Al Buck 3
INDOOR SEASON UNDER WAY IN GARDEN (Page of Photos).... 5
HAIL KING CHARLES.....Nat Fleischer 6
PICTURES THAT TELL STORY OF LOUIS' DEFEAT..... 8
THE NEW TUNNEY.....Ed Van Every 10
WEILL SEES ALL DIVISIONS IN RALLY.....Daniel M. Daniel 11
KICKING THE YEARS AROUND.....Johnny Salak 12
THE HOUSE THAT TEX BUILT.....Jersey Jones 14
CHARLES' AND LOUIS' MOMS SUFFERED.....Barney Nagler 16
JEFF-DEMPSEY PARALLEL IN EZZARD CHARLES CASE
The Veteran 17
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment)..... 18
NEW FACES.....Nat Loubet 21
FORGOTTEN MEN.....Ted Carroll 22
I REMEMBER JOE.....W. C. Heinz 24
MORGAN GETS SPRIGHTLIER AS YEARS ROLL ON
The Old Timer 25
ROOT HAS THE ANSWER.....Nat Fleischer 26
ATTELL PICKS DIXON.....Al Buck 28
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD.....Stanley Weston 30
LETTERS FROM OUR READERS..... 33
OLD TIMERS' ALBUM (Page of Photos)..... 34
FAMOUS FIGHTS RECALLED (Page of Photos)..... 36
THE RING TEST..... 43
ARMY HEAVYWEIGHT KING KILLED IN ACTION..... 45
THEY FIGURE IN NEWS OF THE MONTH (Page of Photos)..... 46

IN THE RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

Charles Is Fighter of the Month
Nat Fleischer and Stanley Weston 38
Broadcast From New York
Jersey Jones 40
Boxing Bits From Virginia
Jack Levinson 43
In Sunny California 44
Pittsburgh Fistic News
Franklin T. McQuade, Jr. 45
News From Cuba; Ring Highlights From Toronto: Minnesota Ring News 47
Western New England; Covering Philadelphia 48
Winnipeg and Vicinity; Additional German Diary; St. Louis and Vicinity; Right From Mexico City 49
The Managers' Directory 50
Additional Hawaiian News; Canadian Maritime News; Rochester, N. Y., Boxing Notes; Boxing News From Guam; Additional Texas News; Denver and Vicinity 51
Turpin and Cockell—Our Best Champs
James Butler 52
Continental Close-up ...Charlie Parish 53
German Boxing Diary; From Port-of-Spain, Trinidad 57
Timely Chatter in Great Britain
John S. Sharpe 58
From Durban, Natal, South Africa; Boxing Notes From Guam 59
Southern Ohio Jabs; Iowa-South Dakota Sparks; Nebraska Boxing in Syracuse Rings..... 60
Swings and Hooks From Central Ohio; It Happened in Winconsin; Montana Fight Circles; Binghampton Boxing and Wrestling News 61
European Gossip.....Charley Parrish 62
Under Southern Skies; Action at Albuquerque; West Virginia Notes..... 63
Left Hooks From Scranton and Vicinity; News of Texas Rings; From Tacoma, Wash.; Boxing News From Hawaii; Spokane Boxing News..... 64

In Our Next Issue

—

The clarification of the heavyweight situation, with the elevation of Ezzard Charles to undisputed ownership of the title, has sparked a surge in popular boxing interest. This rally is reflected in the increased tempo of THE RING Magazine's coverage.

—

The January issue will carry a fine interview with Lee Savold, who is to meet Charles next June. This story will be authored by Al Buck.

—

Nat Fleischer will tell you about Charles' next fight, which, as this issue goes to press, appears certain to be held in Cincinnati. He also will complete his series on Jack Root.

—

Jersey Jones continues his intensely interesting series of articles on the history of Madison Square Garden, New York's big fight arena.

—

Daniel M. Daniel will tie up all the loose ends in the Joe Louis situation, still tangled up in taxes and the Bomber's indecision regarding his future course.

—

Ed Van Every interviews Gene Tunney, the man who quit fighting while he still was the heavyweight champion of the world.

—

Ted Carroll presents an interview with Jersey Joe Walcott, the Forgotten Man of the heavyweight picture.

—

Nat Loubet will handle the current fighters; Nat Loubet, Johnny Salak, Barney Nagler and Stanley Weston will be giving you their usual interesting articles.

ABC

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining and it is clean.

The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Europe is 30 cents. All subscriptions should be mailed to THE RING, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Overseas subscribers should notify us immediately of a change of A.P.O. number.

The Ring, Inc. 29 Worthington Street, Springfield 3, Mass.
Subscription Editorial and Executive Offices Madison Square Garden, 307 W 49th Street New York City 19 Telephone Circle 7-3845
Send subscriptions to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York 19, N. Y

Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor
Nathaniel Loubet Vice President, Alice Lenoble, Secretary.
Associate Editors Daniel M. Daniel and Nathaniel R. Loubet.
Advertising Manager, D. P. Riker Madison Square Garden New York City 19

Price—25 cents per copy in United States. 30 cents in Canada Subscription Price—$3.00 per year in United States and possessions: Cuba, Panama, Mexico and Canada, $3.50. Other countries, $4.00 in U.S. currency Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Springfield, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y

Who Next for Charles?

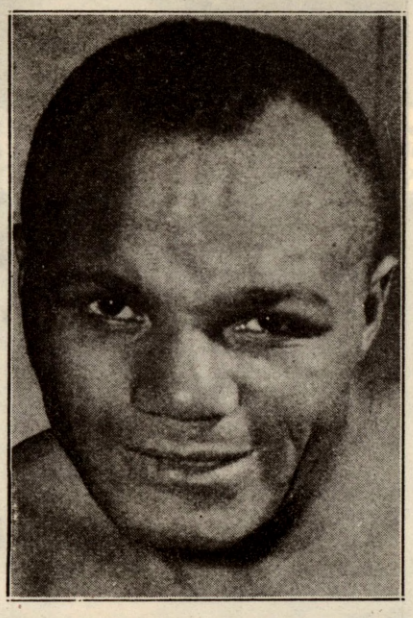
Lee Savold Stands at Head of List with Joey Maxim, Jersey Joe Walcott in Line—Rex Layne, Rocky Marciano, Roland La-Starza and Cesar Brion Rated Best Among Younger Talent

By AL BUCK

AN old champion had gone down to defeat and a new world heavyweight king had been crowned, but no sooner was Ezzard Charles' hand raised in victory at the Yankee Stadium than sports writers, boxing experts and matchmakers were speculating as to the contenders best qualified to challenge for the title.

Joe Louis was a great fellow. He was one of the ring's all-time great heavyweight champions. The fans were sorry to see him beaten, but they had to concede that Charles was a worthy successor. More important, they knew that Charles meant it when he promised to be a "fighting champion."

Because of his long illness, due to a strained heart muscle, Ezz hadn't made any big money up to his fight with Louis. His difficulty now is in finding a challenger the public will accept as a dangerous foe. Naturally, Lee Savold is the first name that comes to mind.



Jersey Joe Walcott, though defeated by Ezzard in their N.B.A. title bout, continues to rate well as a challenger.

Savold is the world heavyweight champion in the official eyes of the British Board of Boxing Control. He was crowned when he knocked out Bruce Woodcock at a time when Louis was still in retirement Lee is entitled to a crack at Charles' crown. He'll get one, too, if an understanding can be reached on how the purse is to be split.

Savold is 34 years old, two years younger than Louis. He has been fighting 16 years, and at present is at the peak of a career that has known its ups and downs. Lee wants to fight Charles, but he wants to fight him in New York. The edge the International Boxing Club has on Jack Solomons, its London rival, is television.

"With sponsors ready to pay in the hundreds of thousands for television rights, the place for a Charles-Savold fight is in New York," said Bill Daly, Savold's manager. "Savold has received wonderful treatment from Solomons, and I would prefer fighting in London, but it is a matter of money.

"Of course, if Charles insists on the big end of the percentage, Savold will defend the title against some other challenger. Savold is the champion abroad, and if Charles doesn't want to fight him, there are other challengers," Daly said.

Lee Savold, rated abroad as heavyweight king, stands out as best opponent for Charles.

Savold mentioned Tommy Farr, the Welshman, who made a successful comeback by knocking out Jan Klein in Pontypridd, Wales, the night Charles beat Louis here. Back in 1937, Farr went the 15-round route with Louis, who was then at the peak of his greatness.

Solomons continues to hope he can get the Charles-Savold match for London. While he was in the United States, the British promoter conferred with Jim Norris, head of the I.B.C. Nothing was settled.

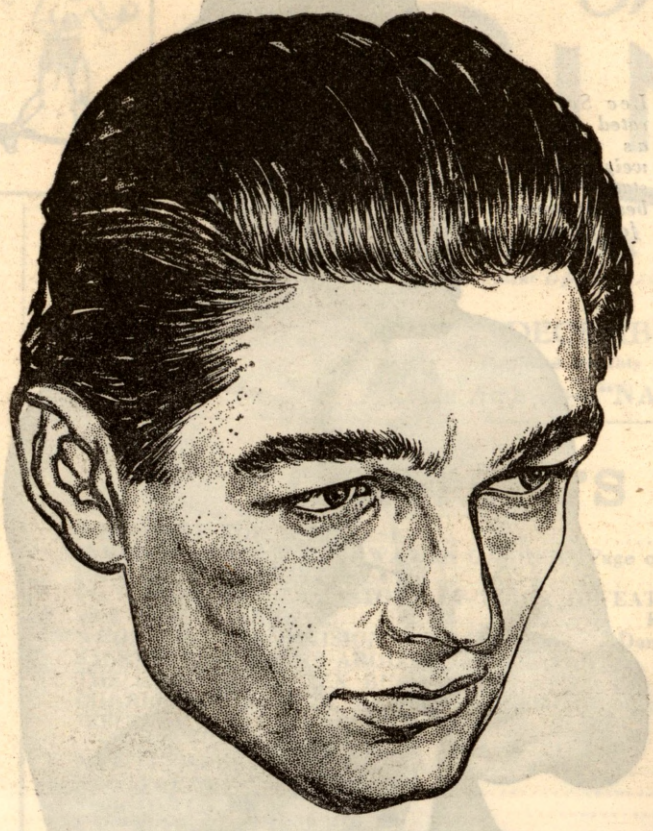
ANOTHER challenger anxious to fight Charles is Joey Maxim, the world light-heavyweight champion. They have fought three times—in Pittsburgh, Cleveland and Cincinnati. Charles has always won, but in the last one, at Cincinnati, the decision was split. Jack Kearns, Maxim's manager, has already started to beat the ballyhoo drums charging that Maxim was the victim of a home town verdict.

If Charles and Maxim fight, it will be in the Chicago Stadium. Under the National Boxing Association's rules, the champion of one division does not have to give up his title to fight for a crown worn by a champion in a heavier division. If he wins, he does, but in New York he must relinquish his title before trying to win the other championship.

Before turning to the younger contenders, Jersey Joe Walcott has to be given consideration. Although Jersey Joe lost twice to Louis, and was defeated by Charles, he ranks right behind Ezz and Savold in the heavyweight ratings. Walcott won two out of three with Maxim, and more recently has beaten Hein ten Hoff, the German champion.

Walcott is 36 years old, and that is against him, but on ability he is a factor, even though there is no demand for him to fight Charles. He is, however, rated just above Maxim, who, at 28, is a year younger than the heavyweight champion.

Among the younger contenders is Rocky Marciano of Brockton, Mass., a busy, two-fisted fighter built along the lines of Johnny Risko. The Massachusetts slugger has been bothered by mana-



Lee Oma who is back among the highly rated contenders.

gerial trouble, but would have been sent against Louis in the Garden this season had not Bomber Joe been beaten by Charles. Marciano's outstanding accomplishment up to now has been a close and disputed decision over Roland LaStarza.

LaStarza is a college educated heavyweight just as was Steve Hamas. LaStarza studied physical education at City College of New York before becoming a serious contender for the heavyweight crown. He boasts of a decision over Cesar Brion.

Brion has one thing in his favor. He can punch hard enough to win any fight by a knockout. With LaStarza and Marciano, Brion is included in a group of younger heavyweights. They should fight each other during the indoor season, and one of them may emerge as the leading contender in the spring. That's the way Tex Rickard used to do it, and an old-fashioned heavyweight elimination tournament would be welcomed by the fans.

A HEAVYWEIGHT who has everything except the will to fight, is Joe Baksi. The Kulpmont, Pa., Klouter is built along the lines of Jim Jeffries. His career has been slowed by countless injuries to his hands and back, but last winter he scored an impressive triumph over Bernie Reynolds at the St. Nicholas Arena. He hasn't fought since, and one wonders why? There was a time when he could have had a fight with Louis by just saying the word.

Against Baksi is the fact that he was stopped by Charles when they fought in the Garden. The general opinion is that Ezz would stop him again, but when heavyweights who can punch clash, there is always the element of uncertainty.

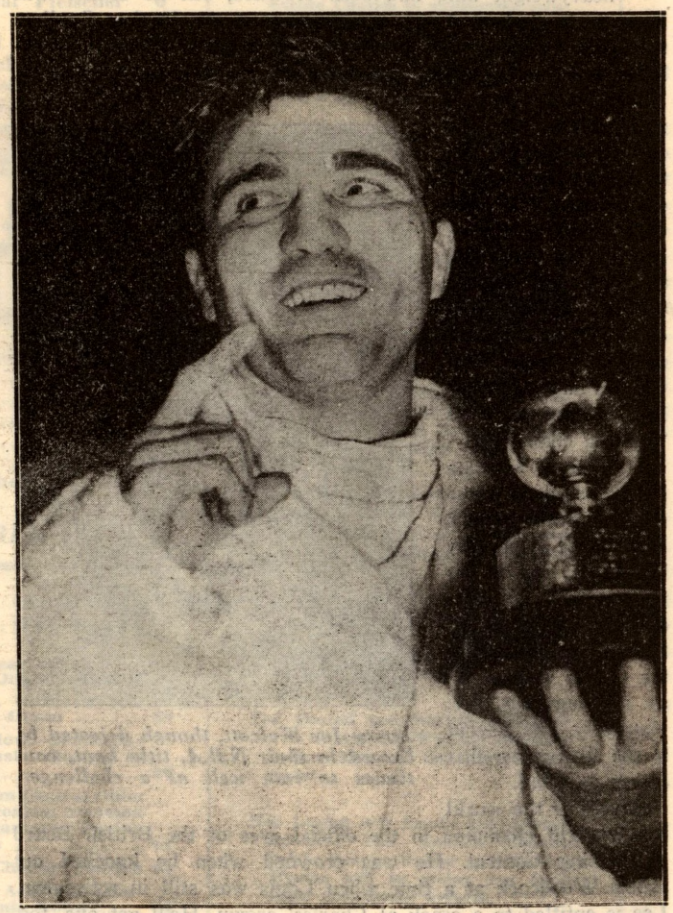
Louis has said that the best young heavyweight prospect is Rex Layne. He hails from Utah, and Louis boxed him in an exhibition at Salt Lake City last year. This is only his second year in the ring, but Rex was good enough to outscore the veteran Turkey Thompson recently in Los Angeles.

The fighter one hears about frequently is Bob Baker of Pittsburgh. He is a product of the Golden Gloves. So far he has run off a string of 17 straight wins as a pro, 13 of them by knockouts. Baker may be the heavyweight of the future. He is rated fifth, one place higher than Layne. Both should figure in heavyweight eliminations during the winter.

If no other challenger is available for Charles, there is always Lee Oma. Oma has had his ups and downs, and is never too serious about the situation, but he has just beaten Bob Satterfield in Buffalo, after Satterfield had knocked him out in Chicago. Oma is a clown, but when he wants to be he is a good fighter. He can punch with the right hand, and other fighters respect him. He is back near the top again.

THERE doesn't seem to be much on the other side of the Atlantic. Hein ten Hoff, the German, made a creditable showing against Walcott in Mannheim recently, but there is little else in his record to warrant rating him as a contender for the world title.

Bruce Woodcock has been eliminated by Savold, but fans and critics on the tight little isle are becoming quite enthusiastic over young Jack Gardner, who recently established himself as Woodcock's outstanding British rival by whipping Johnny Williams in an elimination match. Gardner, at 24, is a big, strong, hard-hitting lad with a record to date of 18 knockouts in 22 starts. Though his main qualities hitherto have been strength, ruggedness and socking power, he has been improving steadily



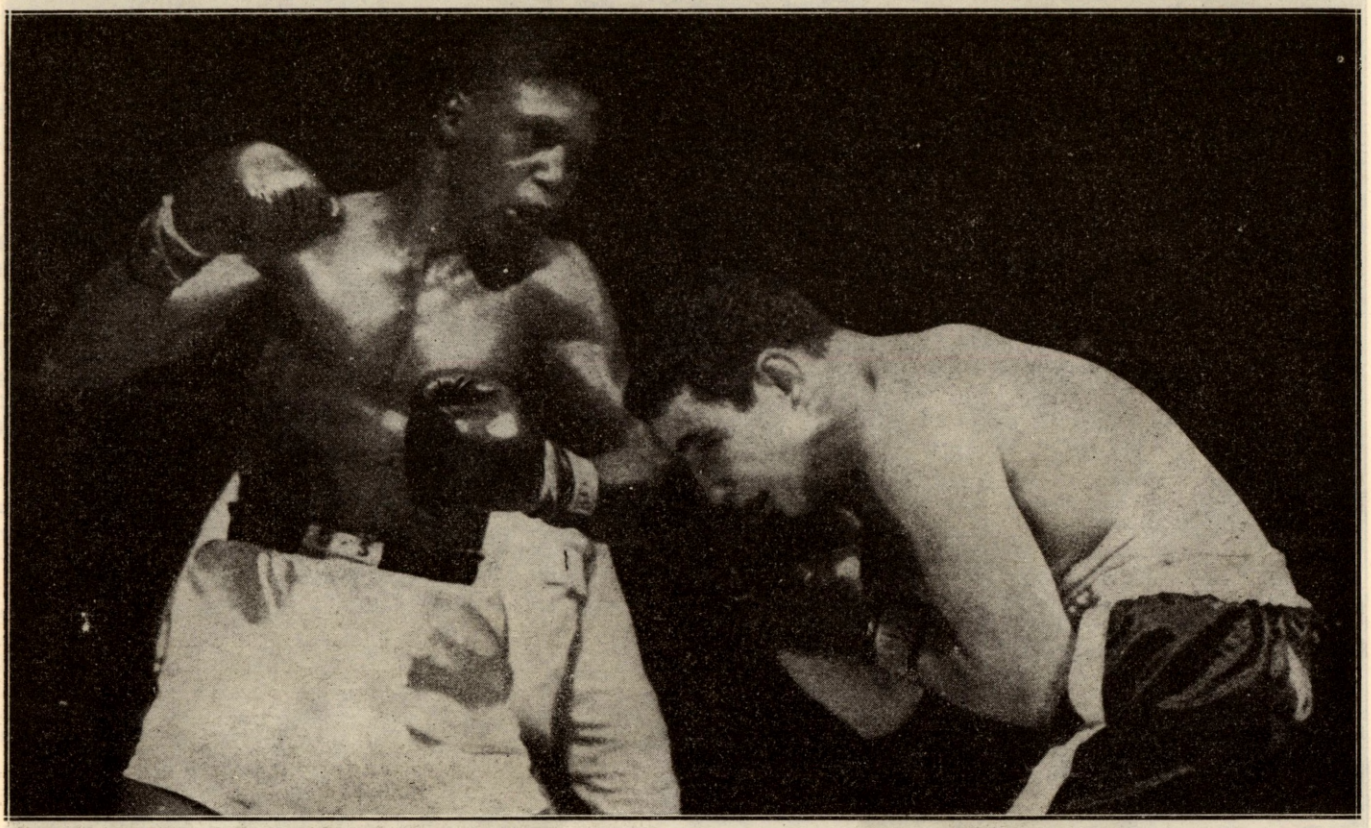
Joey Maxim, world light-heavyweight title holder, who would give Ezzard a good battle for crown won by Charles.

in his boxing technique, and he may, with another year's experience, become a real figure in world heavyweight developments.

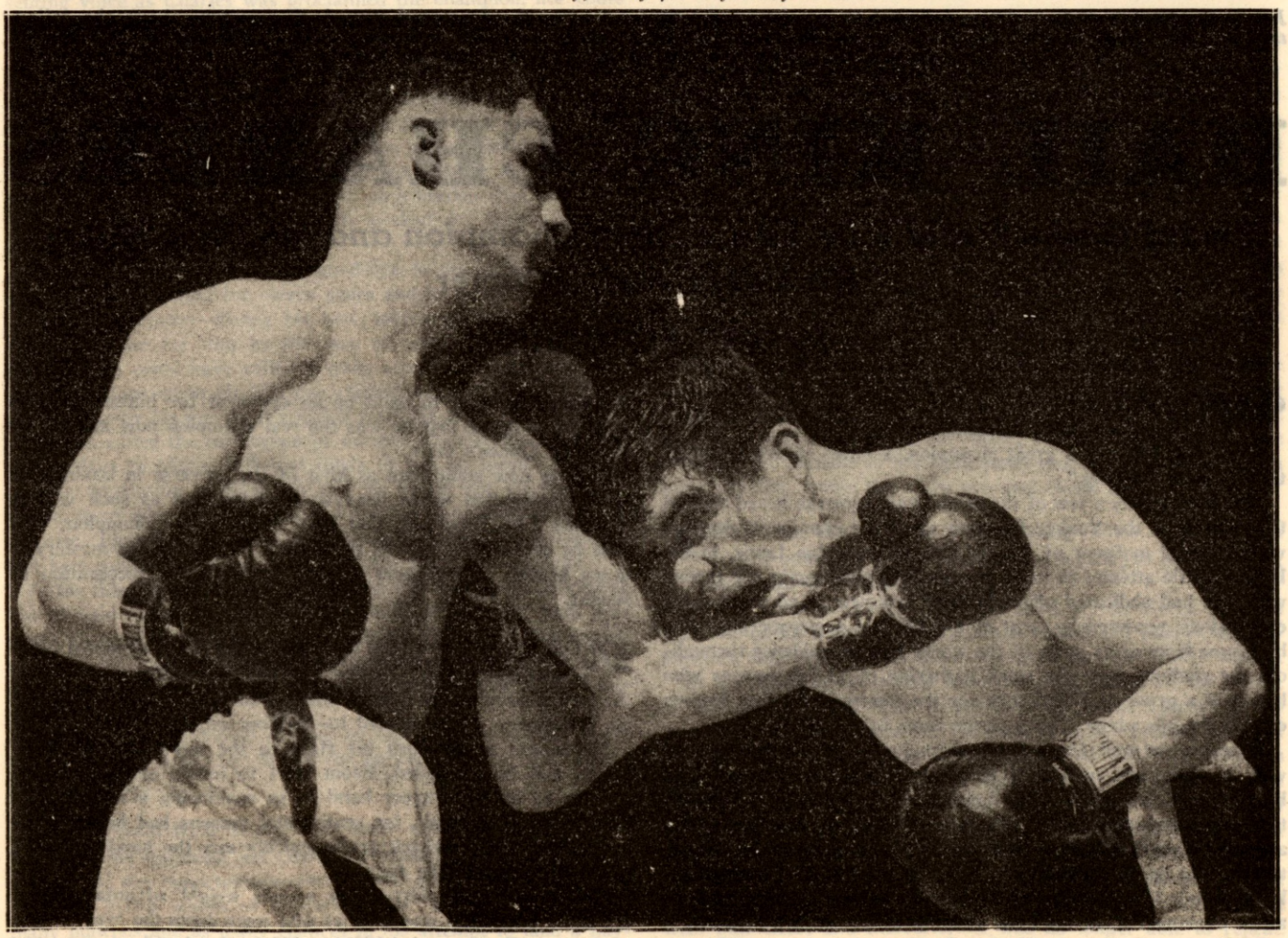
Meanwhile, there is Tommy Farr. Though a veteran, Tommy may offer possibilities for a big-time match during the coming summer, not because of his fighting qualities at this stage of his life, but because he still rates highly as a drawing card in Britain. There is a strong likelihood that Farr and Louis will meet in England, and if the match is arranged, Promoter Jack Solomons predicts it will outdraw any heavyweight bout that could be staged in America in the immediate future.

Charles' plans include fights in his home town, Cincinnati, and in Pittsburgh, the home of Jake Mintz and Tom Tannas, his managers. The latter city is out *(Continued on page 37)*

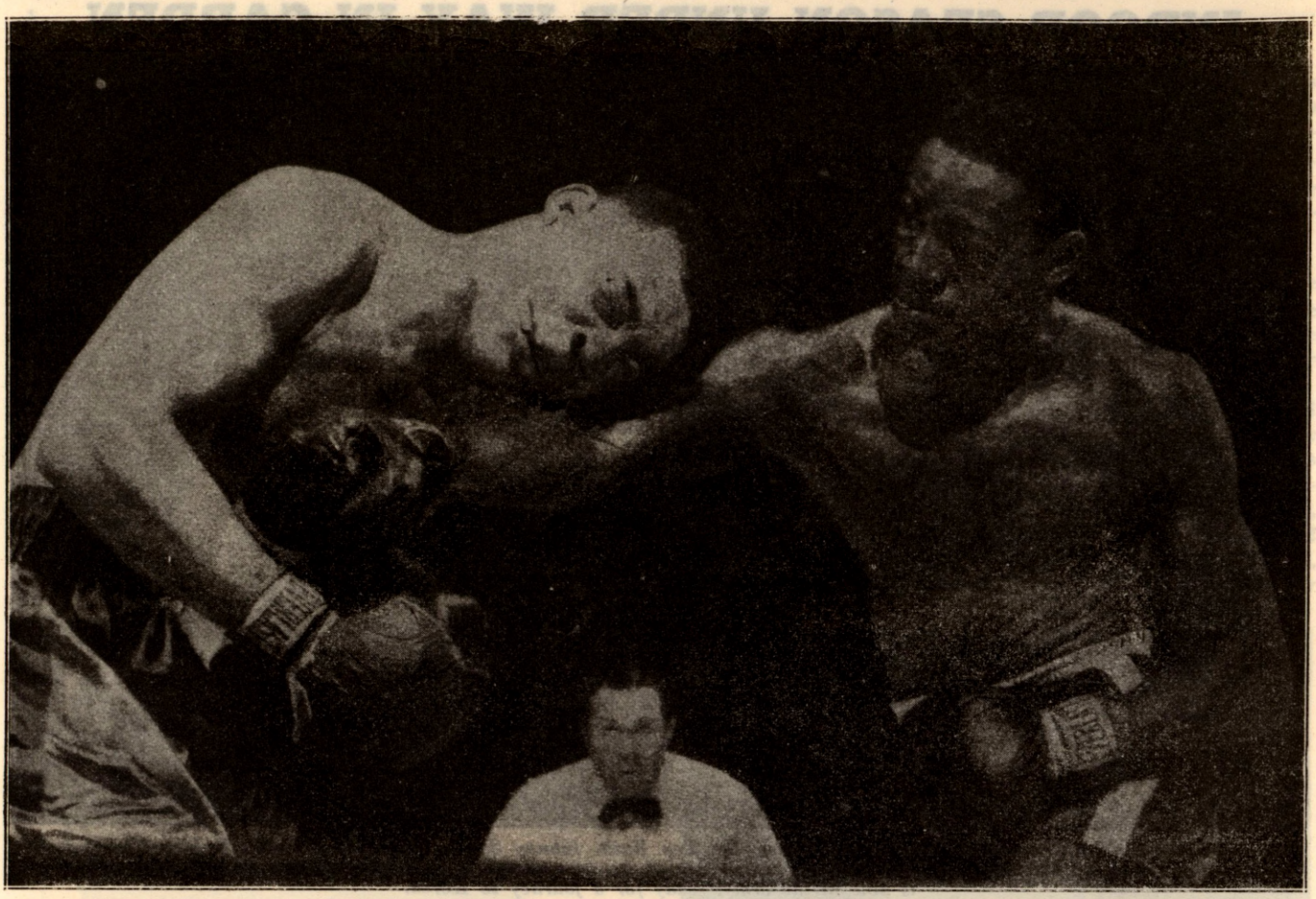
INDOOR SEASON UNDER WAY IN GARDEN



They headlined the I.B.C.'s second show in the House that Tex Built. Johnny Saxton (left), New York's Golden Gloves welter king, is set to follow up his attack on Tony Pellone. Saxton gained his seventeenth straight victory since turning professional and is now in the army, ready for a journey to Korea.



Johnny Breeze (left), Paterson, New Jersey featherweight, lands a hard left to the jaw of Jimmy Rooney of Bridgeport, Conn. Rooney, who previously had been kayoed by Breeze, won the return engagement via the decision route in eight rounds. In the main event, Paddy Young beat Ernie Durando in ten rounds.



Joe Louis flinches as Ezzard Charles sends a smashing right to his face in the fourteenth round. The picture shows the follow through. That blow spelled his doom. From that point to the finish of the battle, his reflexes failed him. All of Joe's dreams of regaining the crown, went up in that and the following rounds.

HAIL KING CHARLES

Ezzard Gains World Title Like a Real Champion and Joe Louis Makes His Exit in Same Manner

By NAT FLEISCHER

"HE shouldn't have done it."

"He should have remained retired."

"Too bad. He was a great champion. I hated to see him battered around the ring."

Those were only a few of the sentimental remarks heard around the ringside at the Yankee Stadium when the unanimous decision was rendered in favor of Ezzard Charles over Joe Louis, in the latter's futile attempt to make a comeback and regain the throne which he had abdicated officially early last year. And those same expressions, rendered by most of the 400 odd newspapermen who had come from many parts of the world were in evidence throughout the stadium from the small gathering of 13,562 persons who had paid a gross of $205,370 to see the heavyweight jinx broken or find the old adage, "They never come back," hold fast.

It was a sad exit for a great champion, a defeat that carried with it a sadness such as I have never before witnessed in a heavyweight title bout. The fightingest heavyweight titleholder that ever laced on a pair of gloves, made such a pathetic showing against his youthful opponent, that as far back as the eighth round, there could be no question about the superiority of Charles over his erstwhile idol, the man whom he once refused to fight because, as he explained it, of his hero worship of the Brown Bomber.

But in this battle at the Yankee Stadium, things were different. Charles didn't cherish the idea that Louis had only loaned him his crown in order to build up an opponent for himself. Ezzard was out to prove that he was the real champion now and he did it to the Queen's taste.

Charles now stands out as king of the universe in boxing. He is the undisputed world heavyweight king and as such will be awarded THE RING belt that goes to each new champion. This time he earned the right to the crown. He proved his mastery in every branch of the sport to gain the universal recognition he sought.

FROM the forgotten man in pugilism, the much ridiculed NBA heavyweight king, Charles emerged the proud possessor of the crown worn in the past by many illustrious ringmen. He won his recognition as he wanted to—without any favors.

He sought to establish his right to the world crown on his merits and he succeeded. From start to finish, except in three rounds, he held the upper hand in so convincing a manner that those who, like myself, for sentimental reasons had hoped Louis could make the comeback grade, quickly saw the handwriting on the wall. It couldn't be done.

Instead of Louis' thirty-three pounds weight advantage wearing down Ezzard, it was Charles who wore down the great champ of the past. Charles scaled 183½ to 218 for Louis. Charles punched Joe around the ring as if the Brown Bomber was an inanimate

punching bag. He twisted Joe around three times when Louis tried to sink his left to the mid-section at close range, outfought, outgeneraled, outmaneuvered and even outpunched the once great titleholder to such extent that he had the scribes and spectators gasping in amazement.

Was this the Joe Louis who had successfully held the crown for eleven years and had defended it against all comers twenty-five times? No, it couldn't be! It was a mere shell of the great Brown Bomber whose name will always be listed among the ten best since John L. Sullivan's time.

But that fact cannot take from Charles the credit due him for the splendid performance he put up in forcing the public to acknowledge that he was the rightful successor to Joe. Ezzard had gone into the ring the underdog despite his youth and spryness. Sentiment and the expectation that he would display fear, combined with Louis' weight advantage and his sock, were responsible.

But within a minute after the gong had sent the pair on their way, it became obvious that a fearless Charles, displaying all the assets of a good fighter, ring science as well as hitting power, would make the public change its opinion of him as the heavyweight standard bearer. He did everything but knock Louis out.

He bombarded Joe as the Bomber had done to others in his heyday. He jabbed, hooked, sank lefts to the midsection and crosses to eye and head until at times he had Louis standing, a befuddled, dazed, weary battler, shaking his head and squinting, as if that would help him.

THE unsung, unhonored NBA champion piled up points to gain a one-sided decision. Referee Mark Conn tabbed it 10 to 5 for Ezzard. Frank Forbes had the tally 13 to 2 and Judge Joe Angello, 12 to 3 for Charles.

My own score card was a little closer. I gave Charles ten rounds, called three for Louis and two even. But there was not a dissenting voice as Charles was proclaimed the champion, nor could there be, so far in the lead was Ezz.

Louis proved that at the age of thirty-six he lacked the speed and the co-ordination that had carried him to the heights. The will to fire broadsides was still there. One could see Joe trying hard to cut loose when he had Ezzard in trouble in the three rounds I gave him, but his co-ordination was so lacking, that it was amazing, and what in his prime would have been an easy situation for him to handle, now became a burden. He stood flat-footed, unable to advance, his fists cocked for action, but he couldn't "get off."

Here was a champion saying good-bye to the millions of fans whom he had thrilled for eleven years and he made his exit like all great champions—giving his best, taking the medicine which was prescribed for him by the man to whom he had "loaned" his title. He could have called it quits after the thirteenth round or even before when his left eye started to close and the blood began to cover his face as it trickled from his nose. But he didn't.

He had called the turn when he decided to make his comeback in an effort to obtain sufficient funds to pay an income tax and penalty amounting to $252,000, and he would not let down his public, those who still had sufficient faith in him to make him the favorite. Thus he took more punishment than was good for him and kept going as best he could until the final gong clanged.

In the third round Joe had injured the knuckle of the left hand, but he said nothing about it to his handlers until the fight was over. Three times he was hit well below the belt, but didn't complain. In the fourteenth round he was a bleeding mess and could scarcely stand, yet he finished the session and decided to come out for the final frame.

A truly great champion making an exit that befitted the great record he had rolled up during the period when he was a real fighting man.

A BEWILDERED Louis, who knew what he wanted to do, saw the openings, yet couldn't respond in time to take advantage of the opportunities, often stood as if posing while his admirers yelled words of encouragement. He never missed as many punches and as many chances in his attempt to land a haymaker. His reflexes were dull and his timing was terrible. He still possessed his wallop but how to land his punches effectively was a horse of another color. That was his big problem and he couldn't solve it. His age had taken care of that.

The fight was a reminder of the last stand of the late Benny Leonard in his fight with Jimmy McLarnin. At times Benny showed flashes of his old-time skill but the youthful McLarnin cut him down in the same manner that Charles wore down Louis. But in Leonard's case, the veteran was stopped in the sixth round after receiving as bad a licking as did Joe from Ezzard. The first Tunney-Dempsey battle was much similar to the Charles-Louis mill.

Charles fought a courageous, a brilliant battle such as few had expected him to do. It was a fight between one-eyed men as each had his left eye closed before the gong sounded for the thirteenth round. In the tenth round Louis had Charles on the verge of a knockout, but he allowed Ezz to get off the hook. In the fourteenth Charles had Louis in the same condition but Louis managed to last. As a fight, the affair was a good one. No one could complain about getting his money's worth, but as a spectacle, it was somewhat nauseating for those who couldn't bear to see one of the greatest heavyweights of all time manhandled so completely by his opponent.

Louis, using his old stalking style, figured he could corner his man and then let go the punch soporific to bring him victory. But Charles met that plan with one of his own and it worked admirably. He pressed Louis, backed away from Joe's lunges to make the Bomber miss easy shots, quickly countered with left jabs and hooks that hit the mark repeatedly and tied up Joe by a firm grip when Louis did eventually catch up with him. Joe hurt Ezzard with pot shots of his own, but those came too infrequently to give Louis any advantage in points.

That about sums up the type of action employed throughout the battle.

LOUIS, despite the handicap, didn't take a backward step throughout the battle. In fact, at times he was reckless as he desperately, gallantly came forward in an attempt to land the haymaker. Head punches have always been a weakness with Louis, and with this knowledge, Charles had been advised to toss blows for the face and head. This he did with regularity.

Louis never got so many punches on his ears, nose and eyes. It was that attack that brought about his defeat. Every time Ezzard landed on the sore eye, Louis grimaced in pain. Often both his eyes were closed as he tossed a punch, as some of the photographs in this issue show. Ray Arcel, one of America's foremost trainers, who handled many of the opponents who were knocked cold by Louis, outlined the plan of battle for Charles and this time Ray succeeded in bringing home a winner.

When the fight was over, Charles showed only a bloody nose and a closed eye as the damaged portions of his anatomy, while Louis looked like one who had gone through a threshing machine. His face was battered out of shape, his lip was cut, his nose bleeding, the knuckle of his right hand was bruised and he had a huge swelling under the right eye and cheek bone.

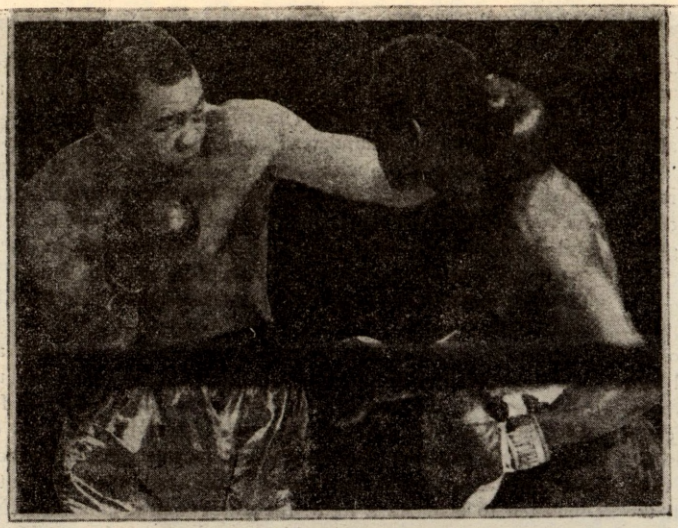
AFTER the tenth round, a floundering Louis was facing a superb boxer. The rapier-like left of which Joe once boasted, no longer was in evidence.

Instead Charles possessed it and used it effectively to Joe's face. When he wasn't boxing, Ezzard ripped and slashed his opponent's body showing an utter disregard for Joe's hefty wallop.

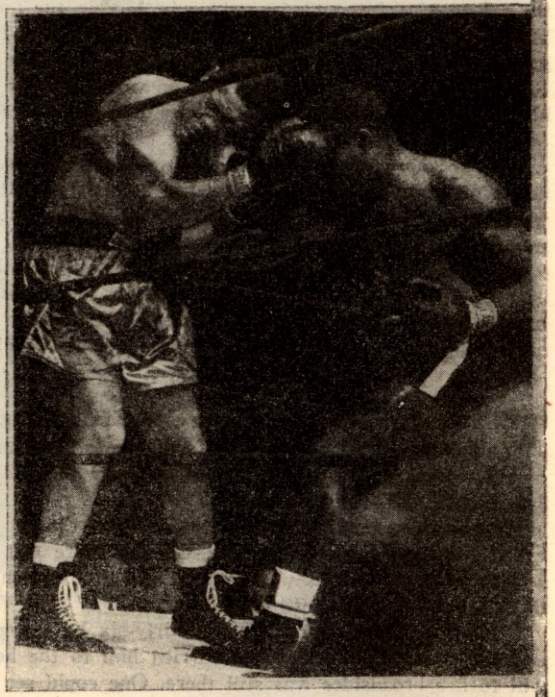
In the tenth Louis landed his most solid punch of the battle. It was a terrific left hook to the jaw that made Charles' knees sag. It looked like a sure out for Ezzard as Joe pressed forward for the kill, but strange as it might have seemed to the Brown Bomber, Charles suddenly came back with a vicious attack that took Joe wholly by surprise. He battered Joe with lefts and rights as Louis let go his Sunday punch and though Louis had the round by a good margin, he had missed the boat when he couldn't even down his rival after the vicious attack Joe had launched. That took the heart out of Joe. He had shot his bolt with that effort and thereafter he was no longer able to repeat.

From that point on, Charles *(Continued on page 35)*

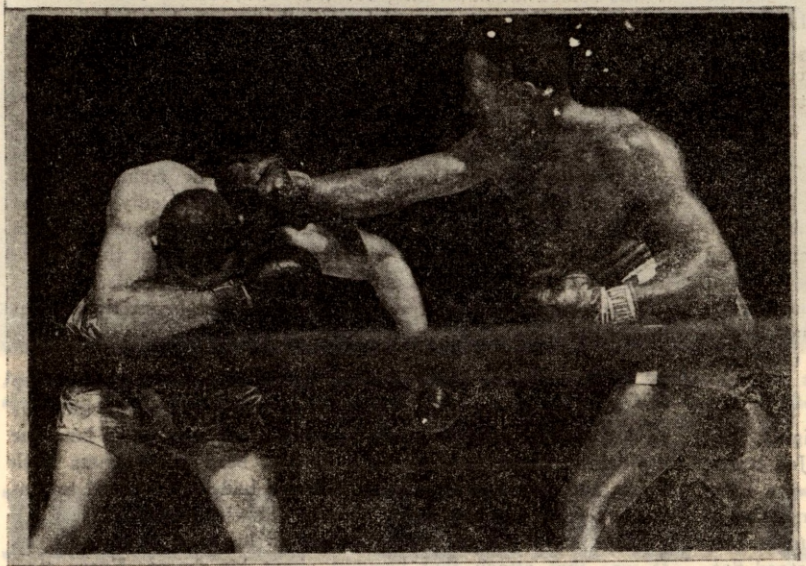
Pictures That Tell Story of Louis' Defeat



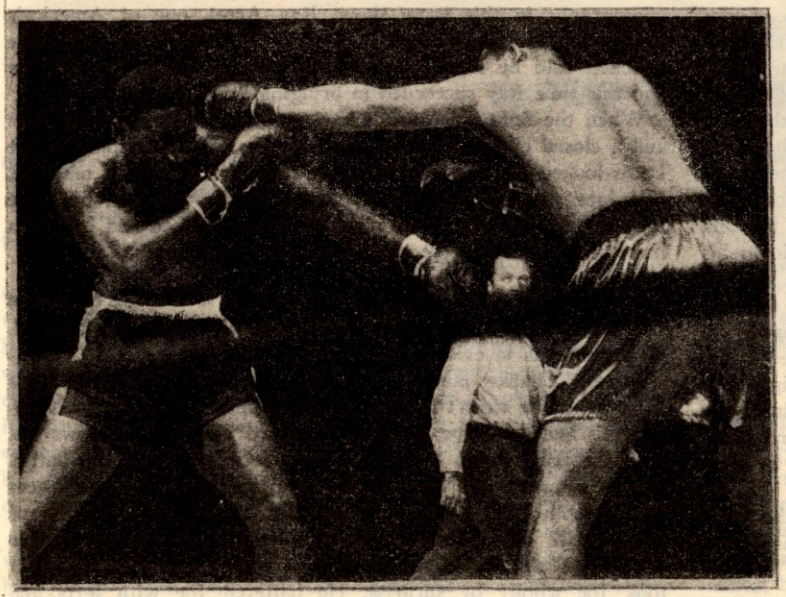
Charles shifts inside a Louis left hook, which swishes harmlessly around his neck during their 15-round heavyweight title bout at the Yankee Stadium.



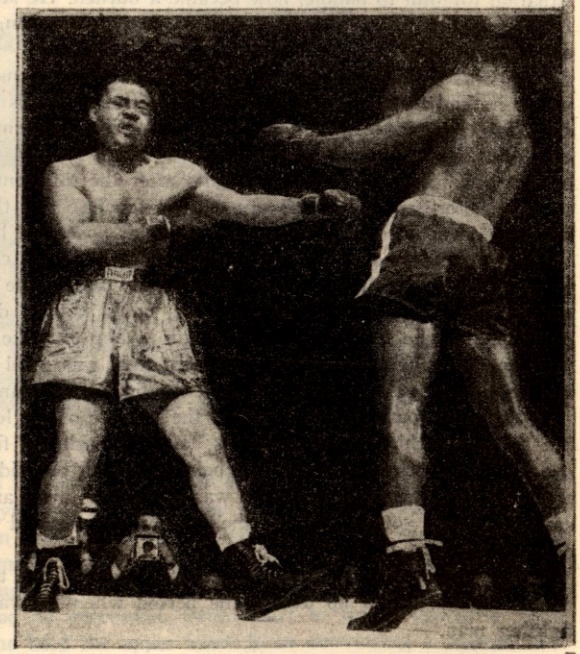
Battered and weary, Louis had rough going in the last two rounds, as Charles ripped away with both hands and repeatedly staggered the tired old man.



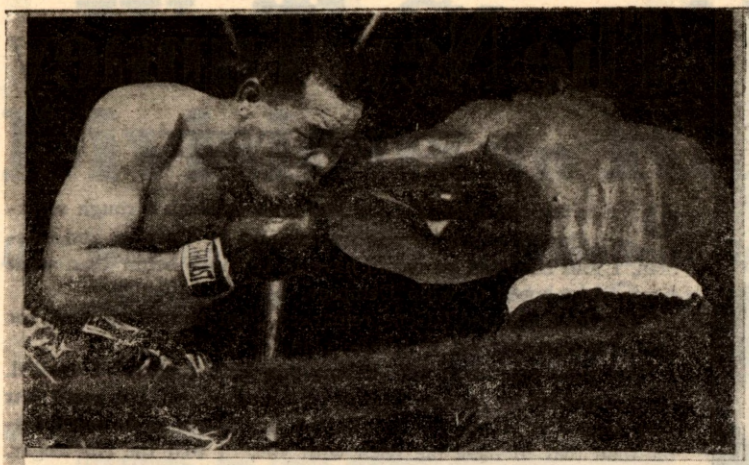
Bewildered at times by the speed and cleverness of his lighter opponent, Louis is seen here ducking under one of Ezzard's whizzing right-handers.



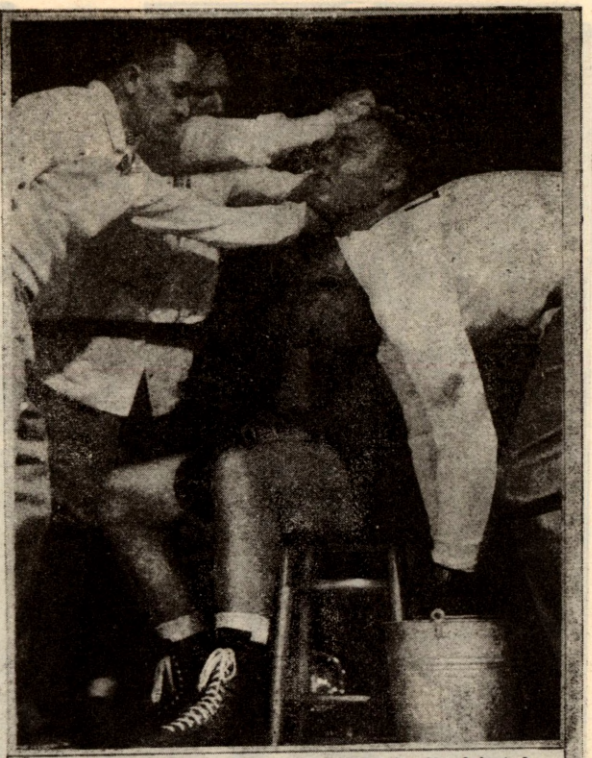
Louis' usually effective left jab was woefully inept against the shifty tactics of Charles, who proved himself an elusive target for the fading champion.



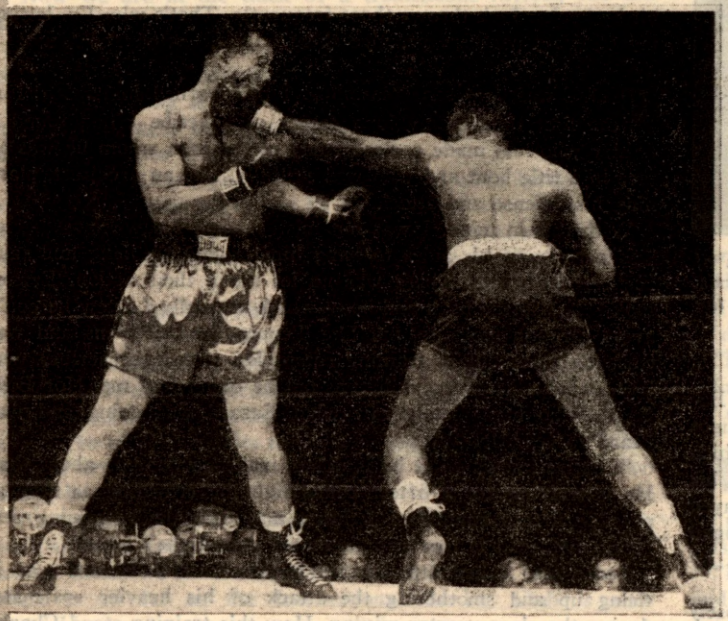
The picture that tells the story is this scene in the 15th round. A punished Louis rocks unsteadily as Charles jolts him back on his heels.



Louis winced even when he wasn't hit. From the expression on his face, Joe appears to have just been clouted, but actually he slipped outside Charles' left, which swished harmlessly over his shoulder.

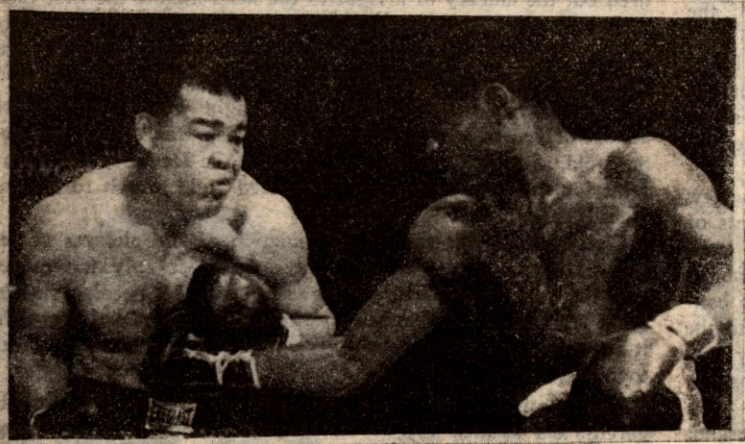


Preparing Joe for the final round. Louis sits dejected as his seconds, Mannie Seamon, Marshall Miles and George Nicholson (stooping), work over him.



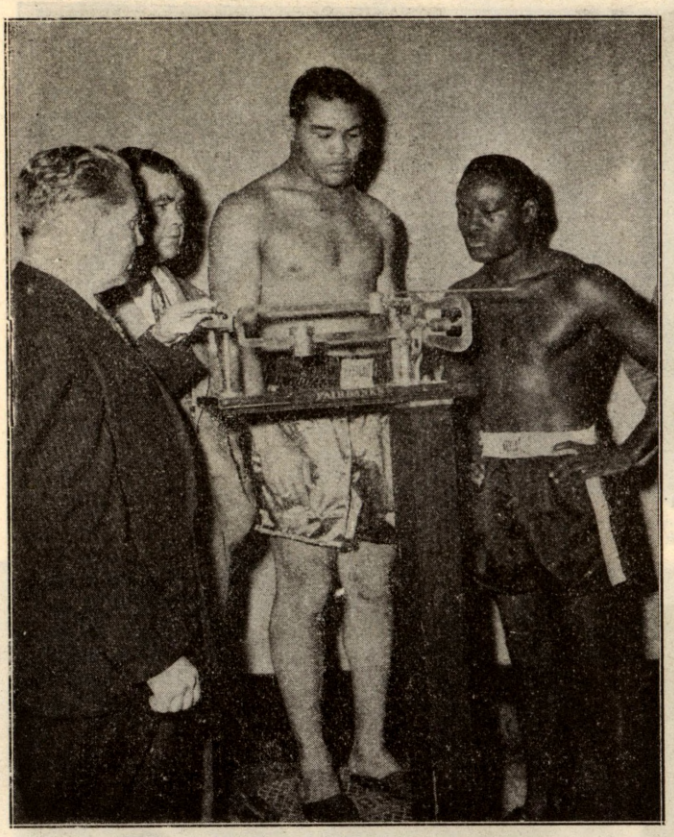
Charles' slashing left played an important role in the Cincinnatian's brilliant triumph. Jabs, hooks and uppercuts were fired from all directions, and Louis had little defense against any of them.

The Vanquished



By way of variety, Charles mixed up his attacks by pegging occasional rights, and here he is seen bringing a grunt from Louis with a hard one to Joe's midsection early in the title bout.

The victor and new champion →



The weigh in. Ezzard Charles looks on, as Col. Eddie Eagan of the New York Commission adjusts the weight and Jim Norris, head of the International Boxing Club which promoted the show, watches. Louis scales 218 and Charles, 184½.

The New Tunney

By ED VAN EVERY

"THE New Gene Tunney."

That's what many boxing enthusiasts who watched Ezzard Charles vanquish Joe Louis at the Yankee Stadium, thought of the new heavyweight king because of the manner in which he fought for fifteen rounds and his general attitude during his weeks of preparation for the fight. The same confidence displayed by Gene in his camp, the cool, calculating attack he waged throughout the contest, were duplicated to a great extent by Charles almost a quarter of a century later.

I had an opportunity to study both Charles and Tunney closely in their respective camps and to me it seemed that Ezzard had made a close study of Gene's methods in conditioning himself. One of the things that stood out prominently in the Tunney camp at Stroudsburg, Pa., and in Charles' quarters on the Nemerson Hotel property at South Fallsburg, N. Y., in the heart of the Catskill Mountains, was the punishment to which each had subjected himself to get himself into prime condition for the battle of his career. There was a distinct purpose behind the work of each. Each had planned a defense and attack to meet the situation with which he expected he would be confronted when he faced his opponent.

Tunney, for example, working with Paul Cavalier, now New Jersey's leading referee, Bud Gorman and other lesser lights of Fistiana, picked out the type of sparmates he figured would come closest to attacking on the Dempsey style, would be fast enough to make Gene keep on his toes and would force Gene to use boxing skill. By means of such hired hands, Tunney came into the ring of the Sesquicentennial Stadium of Philadelphia fully prepared to cope with any situation with which he could possibly be confronted.

Thus he surprised not only Jack Dempsey but the thousands who had expected Manassa Jack to make quick work of his challenger. So good were Gene's training mates that at times at Stroudsburg it appeared that Gene was the hired hand. He absorbed punishment to such an extent that scribes left his camp confident that some of his sparring partners could whip him easily. But it was all part of Gene's plan and when the training period was over, he made a close study of what had happened and secretly perfected his work for the next session.

ONE afternoon after Tunney had gone through a rough workout during which he was manhandled by Cavalier and Gorman, I told him that he would have to be much better than what I saw if he hoped to whip Dempsey.

"You look worried," Gene remarked, "but there's no need for that. I'm carrying out a definite plan."

"But your sparmates are making you look foolish," I replied. "If you get hit by Jack as they've been hitting you, you won't last very long. I've picked you to win, but you'll have to do much better than that to have me stick with you," I told the challenger.

Gene laughed.

"You see, Ed," he remarked, "I know that Dempsey is a slugger. He can hit hard. I know I'm going to be hit hard by him and I must prepare myself accordingly. I must figure on that. I must know what to do when he strikes. Watch how often I get hit by hooks. Jack throws those frequently. That's why I'm letting my sparring partners practice them on me," concluded Gene.

THAT was very sane reasoning. I had learned something. For the first time in my long career as a scribe I had found a fighter who had made a close study of the man whom he was to face in a title bout and who was skilfully, like an architect, planning his defense and attack.

With this in mind, I was not misled when I saw how Charles was permitting his aides to bang him around the ring and take liberties with him. There was no let up in their action. Ezzard took blows to the head and body which normally I knew he could avoid through blocking, but like Tunney, he had plans and was carrying them out in training camp. He fooled the scribes who wrote about his poor exhibitions but he didn't fool me. Nor Billy Soose, who immediately saw what Ezzard was doing and was heard to remark:

"Charles knows what he is doing, make no mistake about that. He is training for a fifteen-round fight by crowding as near as possible fifteen rounds of fighting into each day's training session, whether it is four rounds or six rounds he's going."

Soose also called attention to how successful Ezzard was in tieing up and smothering the attack of his heavier sparmates during the close-quarter mixing. How this training stood Charles in good stead was made to stand out by the clever manner with which he handled the 218-pound Louis.

It also stands out how Tunney and Charles in each case figured out the efficacy of a right to the head almost the first crack out of the box. In each instance careful study of motion pictures of the fights of their respective opponent revealed sound excuse for all but leading with the right at the jump.

The pictures of the historic Firpo fight when Dempsey was almost driven to his knees when this clash was only a few seconds old, showed Gene the way to draw the Dempsey left with a feint for the opening for an unexpected right smash to the jaw from Tunney.

Charles, from his careful examination of the pictures of certain of the Brown Bomber's frays, found it only too evident how the position of Louis' hands as he made his opening stalking move left him vulnerable for a right to the head. Tami Mauriello, it may be recalled, with his very first right hand shot, almost toppled Joe.

Tami's mistake, as noted by Charles, was costly. As Joe staggered back against the ropes, Mauriello stood back as though petrified and with a look on his face that seemed to say, "My God, I hit Louis!"

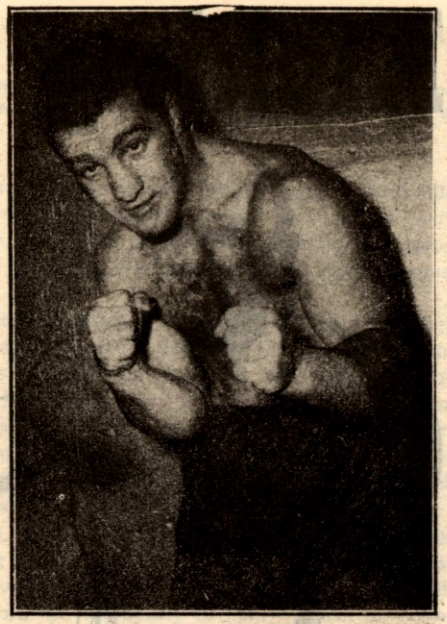
No such awe seized Ezzard when he let Louis have it. Ezzard's right, however, landed higher than Mauriello's and was not so effective a hit.

Charles, like Tunney, in his idle moments during training for their title winning encounters, devoted much time to reading. Ezzard, however, did not favor *(Continued on page 48)*

Weill Sees All Divisions in Rally

IBC Matchmaker Places Tremendous Sparking Value on Charles' Victory Over Joe

By DANIEL M. DANIEL



Rocky Marciano, who is likely to fight Joe Louis this winter.

"THE sparking value of the Charles-Louis fight has been tremendous," said Harry Markson, Jim Norris' assistant in the International Boxing Club offices in New York's Garden.

"You know that before the heavyweight situation was cleared up with Charles' clean cut victory over Joe, the boxing business was rather in abeyance in all locales in this country.

"Now we are in the thick of a tremendous revival. All the other divisions have been sparked by the heavyweight rally.

"Of course, the fans are eager to find out what is going to happen in the heavyweight division.

"All we can say is that Charles will be a fighting champion. In fact he is eager to engage in at least four contests before he battles in the open air for us next June.

"As for Joe Louis, you know what he said when he was in his dressing room after his defeat by Charles, but since then he has changed his mind and has informed us that he wants at least three bouts, one in Detroit, one in Chicago and one in New York for this winter.

He will have his first mill in Chicago late this month and if he is successful in that bout, he would like to meet Lee Oma or some other outstanding contender and then tackle Rocky Marciano in the Garden in February.

"If by that time he has been able to conquer his opponents, then he hopes to engage Charles in a return engagement at the Yankee Stadium or in Chicago next June. That is the plan of our two leading heavyweights.

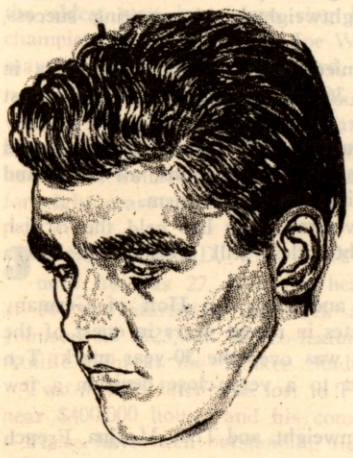
"As for Lee Savold, he wants only a bout with Charles. He won't accept a bout with Louis nor with any of the other contestants whom we have offered him, hence I cannot say what his future is so far as the International Boxing Club is concerned."

"I DON'T have to tell you about the great things that are happening among the young heavyweights of the United States," Al Weill broke in.

"THE RING Magazine follows that more closely than any organization outside this office, so you are aware of the interesting developments among the kid heavies.

"Naturally the settlement of the heavyweight situation has helped a lot. It is strange how the top division dictates the success or failure of the entire business," Al continued.

"You saw, in Charles against Louis, the arrival of a great champion. I mean, great. It is a pity that there is skepticism about Ezzard, because after the things he showed against Joe, he should be rated with the best."



Walter Cartier, New York fighter, ready for Ray Robinson.

Regardless of where Charles' victory over Louis placed him in the all time ranking of heavyweights, the fact remains that Joe once again proved the utter truth of the old saying, "They never come back."

It was my impression that, had the fight gone two more rounds, Louis would have been knocked out. His reserves were gone. His failure was a big surprise to Joe himself. He never would have taken the match if he had not felt, away down deep in his heart, that he could whip Charles.

Before the Louis-Charles match, Joe held the key to the heavyweight situation. He had to come back to stabilize the division. He came back, he got licked, he left the picture greatly clarified, and now it might be well if he moved out.

However, Joe can fill the Garden any time he wants to fight, and he need not meet any terrific problems if he does not desire to do so.

"I don't want my decision to be kicked around again, when I finally make it, for keeps, so I want to be sure," Joe said, as he closed his Garden conference with the press.

WEILL resumed, "We are making a lot of progress in classes below the heavyweight, and you will see some great fights all through the winter in the middleweight and sub-middleweight classes.

"I have made a match between New York's Paddy Young, and France's Laurent Dauthuille, who came so close to lifting Jake LaMotta's title in Detroit.

"There have been reports of another LaMotta-Dauthuille match, overweight, in Detroit or Montreal, but that is not on the fire. We still are working on a middleweight championship fight between LaMotta and Ray Robinson. This may take place in February, in Chicago."

Your interviewer broke in, "That had better take place in February, because LaMotta got NBA permission to fight Dauthuille in Detroit only because he promised to defend the title, if he still had it, against Robinson in February. Jake can dodge Ray no longer."

"Well, Jake isn't the kind of guy who will evade action. The match with Robinson is on, no doubt about that," Weill replied.

"In the meantime, Robinson wants the usually dodged pre-Christmas date in the Garden, and he is not averse to fighting Rocky Graziano. That would be quite a scrap, and quite an attraction in New York. Or anywhere else, for that matter.

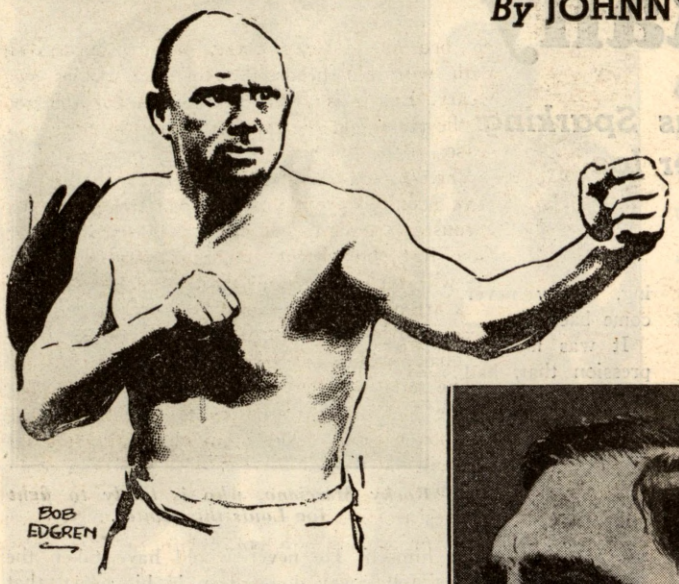
"Robinson is very earnest in his assurances to us that he wants to fight for us, that he is eager to go on fighting, and that he believes he is going to be the next middleweight champion. His spirit is exemplary."

Weill said he was dickering for a Robinson-Walter Cartier overweight match for the Garden. Cartier is a capable boxer and a fine fighter, and up to now has not been able to get good scrappers to meet him.

"I HAVE signed up Sandy Saddler and Willie Pep for a fourth meeting, and this will take place in the Garden in February," Weill went on. *(Continued on page 39)*

Kicking the Years Around

By JOHNNY SALAK



Bob Fitzsimmons, who fought until he was past fifty, was the oldest man in modern ring history to appear in a title bout.

AGE, the eventual conqueror of all athletes, seems to have allied itself in recent years with professional boxers. Veterans, and fighters on the comeback trail, are turning in stunning upsets.

This unusual turn of events, the rejuvenation rather than tearing down physically of many athletically-old fighters, has prompted a host of retired fighters to lace on the gloves in preparation for returns to the ring.

However, there is nothing mystic or needing medical explanation in the success of battlers who have come out of retirement to find themselves more than a match for younger talent.

The reasons have been thoroughly covered in several recent articles in THE RING. In summation they are: Failure of World War II to produce fighters equal to the task of ably filling the depleted ranks of retired fighters; inadequate training; the urge of many fighters to have "just one more bout" and the pride that says they can beat most of the "amateurs" masquerading as fighters today, and, all-important, the ever-necessary need for money.

WE have seen them within the past few years—men who supposedly were all washed up, coming out on top. More than ever today that seems to hold true.

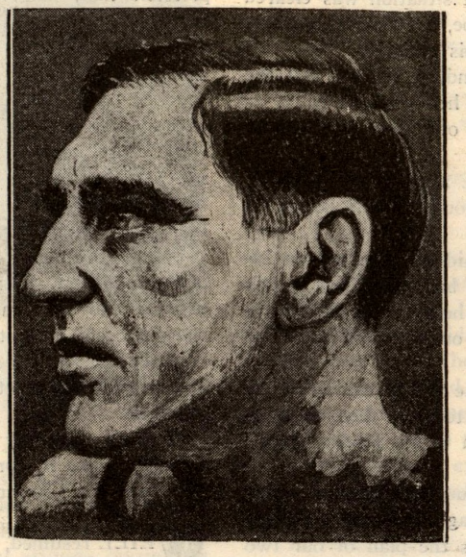
Joe Louis, though losing to Ezzard Charles, showed that he is back in the running for heavyweight honors.

Lee Savold, after several retirements and juggling with a frame that has been around for over 34 years, holds down one of the top spots in his division.

Jersey Joe Walcott shuffles along for an admitted 36 summers, ever ready to take the crown should the opportunity present itself.

The list is long and seems to draw as a magnet others into the fold. Tommy Farr, ten years after his last battle and thirteen since he stayed fifteen rounds with Joe Louis, again has tossed his hat and aging form into the ring. Though 36 years old, he is just a few pounds over his best fighting weight and should stir the British Empire heavyweight situation into a turmoil.

One needs but to glance at some of the important results of the past few months to appreciate that the game in part belongs to old men.



Jess Willard, the massive giant who lost his crown to Jack Dempsey, started on the comeback trail at 40.

Viktor Liwowski, 40 years old, with a record possibly dating back to the mid-twenties, stopped Willi Farber in eight rounds to win the German flyweight title.

Michele Palermo, who campaigned in the States over 15 years ago as Bruno Kid Frattini, and first won the Italian welterweight title back in 1933, recently defeated Livio Minelli to gain the European welterweight championship. Michele is nearing his 39th birthday.

We have seen Kid Marcel, at 33, take the French middleweight title, and Karel Sys, a Belgian heavyweight in his mid-thirties, journey to Buenos Aires to fight a ten-round draw with Arturo Godoy. The Argentinian is 37 and is just a year shy of qualifying as a 20-year man in the profession.

Phil Zwick, Kaukauna, Wis., featherweight, who is hitting 45, is still active and has spent over half his life in the ring, having started his professional career back in 1925. Terrance (Tiger) Warrington, perennial Canadian heavyweight challenger, has seen 36.

TIGER JACK FOX, a mere 43 if we go by the record books, stopped every fighter he met last year and still sees occasional action in the Yukon territory. He has been fighting ten-round main events against the best in the light-heavyweight and heavyweight divisions for over 19 years.

Alabama Kid is listed as 38 years old and in his 19th year of professional fighting, 11 of which were spent battling down in Australia.

Sammy Angott, at 35, is in the midst of a comeback that has seen him face the top ranking men of his division.

Most recent member of the "Old Age Benefits Me" Club is Salvador (Dado) Marino, Hawaiian veteran, who is closing in on 35. On August 1 he took the world flyweight title from Terry Allen in Honolulu.

Others within the past few years who have been campaigning at a time when most fighters are talking about the "good old days" of 20 years before were Max Schmeling, who retired in 1948 at the age of 43; Walter Neusel, who fought Schmeling that year while over 40, and Elmer (Violent) Ray, King of the Battle Royals, fighting in 1949, though about 40.

THE magic mark of 30 seems to have become the turning point for we have seen fighters still active grow better as the years roll on. Manuel Ortiz, who lost his bantamweight crown to Vic Toweel in Johannesburg this year, has been taking on leading featherweights and lightweights with amazing success, though he is 33.

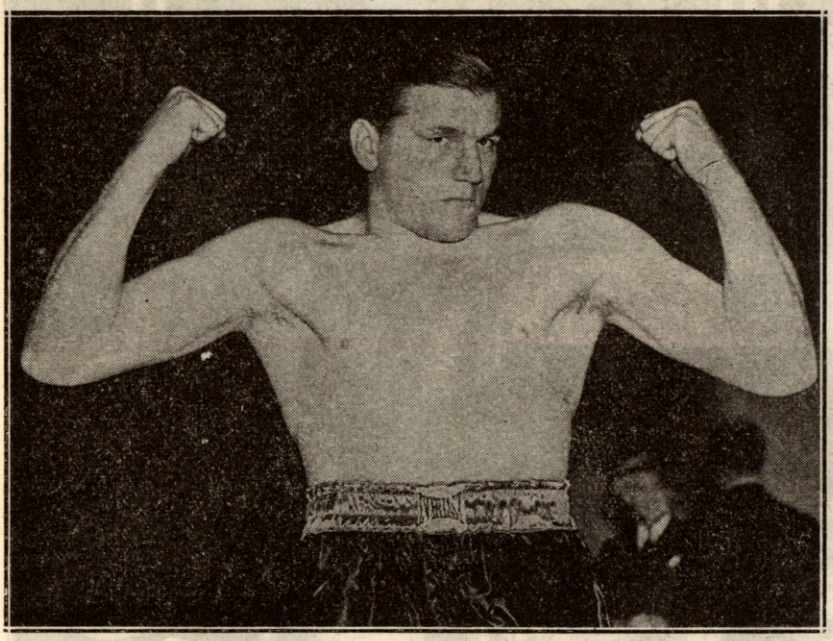
George Daly, who accompanied Tommy Farr to America in 1937, is still going strong at 36, and is rated among the best British lightweights.

Luis Fernandez, Spanish bantamweight, until recently rated as a title contender, is nearing 33. Lew Jenkins, all of 34 and probably more, is winning against the best of them.

Ernie Roderick, Liverpool veteran, who has held the British welterweight and middleweight titles, still occasionally has a fling at the age of 37.

Olle Tandberg of Sweden and Hein ten Hoff of Germany both arrived in the United States in recent years in quest of the heavyweight title though each was over the 30-year mark. Ten Hoff held Jersey Joe Walcott to a very close decision a few months ago in Germany.

Caliostro Etter, Swiss bantamweight, and Theo Medina, French



Tommy Farr, who once lasted the fifteen round distance with Joe Louis, is active once again at the age of 36.

118-pounder, both fighting the best men in Europe, are 32. Bert Gilroy, former Scottish cruiserweight champion, is still active at 36.

Last year Jake Kilrain defended his Scottish 160-pound title at 35. Raoul Degryse, Belgian flyweight, dropped his national championship at 37 in 1949, and Fritzie Zivic, 36-year-old Pittsburgh welterweight, was essaying another comeback.

The same year Gus Lesnevich, former world light-heavyweight champion, was challenging for the N.B.A. heavyweight title, though 34. Marcel Cerdan, at 33, lost his world middleweight title which he had won the year before, in 1948. Jack London, former British heavyweight champion, was making a comeback, all 37 years of him.

TONY ZALE won the middleweight title from Rocky Graziano and lost it to Marcel Cerdan in 1948 in blistering battles though 34 years old. Chalky Wright, well over 36, was winding up a career that had lasted more than 20 years.

A number of reasons have highlighted the advanced age of fighters now active but there have been many great fighters of the past who fought many years after the usual retirement age.

Bob Fitzsimmons was perhaps the most famous example. At the age of 35, in 1897, he won the heavyweight title from Jim Corbett on a 14-round knockout. When he was 41, he defeated George Gardner over 20 rounds to win the light heavyweight crown, and had his last bout after he had passed his 52nd birthday, a six-round no-decision affair with K. O. Sweeney at Williamsport, Pa., in 1914!

When he had reached the age of 40, Fitzsimmons was preparing for a heavyweight title bout with Jim Jeffries. But he met defeat at the hands of the Boilermaker on July 25, 1902, the oldest man in modern ring history to appear in a world championship match. Jersey Joe Walcott, at the rate he is going, may one day match that record, if he hasn't already done so.

Jack Johnson had his last bouts in 1926 when he was 48, winning a 15-rounder from Pat Lester, and defeating Bob Lawson on a foul in eight rounds. Jack Britton was 36 when he lost his welterweight crown to Mickey Walker. He was active for eight years thereafter.

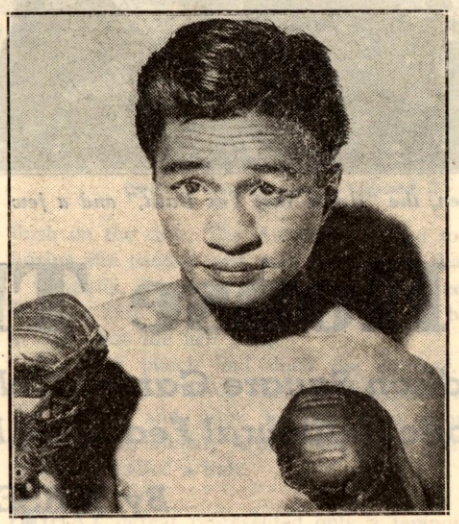
JESS WILLARD, who didn't start his professional career until he was 27, won the heavyweight title at 32, lost it at 36, and started a comeback at 40! His bout with Floyd Johnson in 1923, at 40, co-featured with the Firpo-Jack McAuliffe fight at the Yankee Stadium, grossed almost $400,000.

Two months later Jess lost to Firpo at Jersey City in another near $400,000 house, and his comeback dreams were shattered.

There have been outstanding fighters who have gone on and on, brushing aside old age, battling successfully with wise old heads though their bodies were weary. But it is a situation which for the good of the game and the safety of many fighters, must cease.

Veteran fighters, using all the cunning they have acquired from years in the trade, are dangerous opponents to put up against youngsters who have just started out and have little more than the will and brawn. Old fighters making a comeback are often given several "soft touches," youngsters with but a few professional fights, and such unequal matches can be damaging.

The same holds true for the veteran who, after having had his warm-up fights, is pitted against the boxer who, besides having youth, strength and will, has the ability to badly punish an opponent who has slowed down just a fraction, whose reflexes aren't what they once were, but who continues on gamely but foolishly in the face of inevitable and perhaps serious defeat.



Dado Marino, Hawaiian veteran in his mid-thirties, recently won the world flyweight title by defeating Terry Allen.

There have been exceptions — veterans who have returned for "just one more fight," or just a few more purses — and, having been successful, re-retire. But they are in the minority and the risk is too great when we consider things generally.

For the better protection of all fighters, the commissions should see to it that legislation concerning over-age fighters is not only enacted, but enforced.

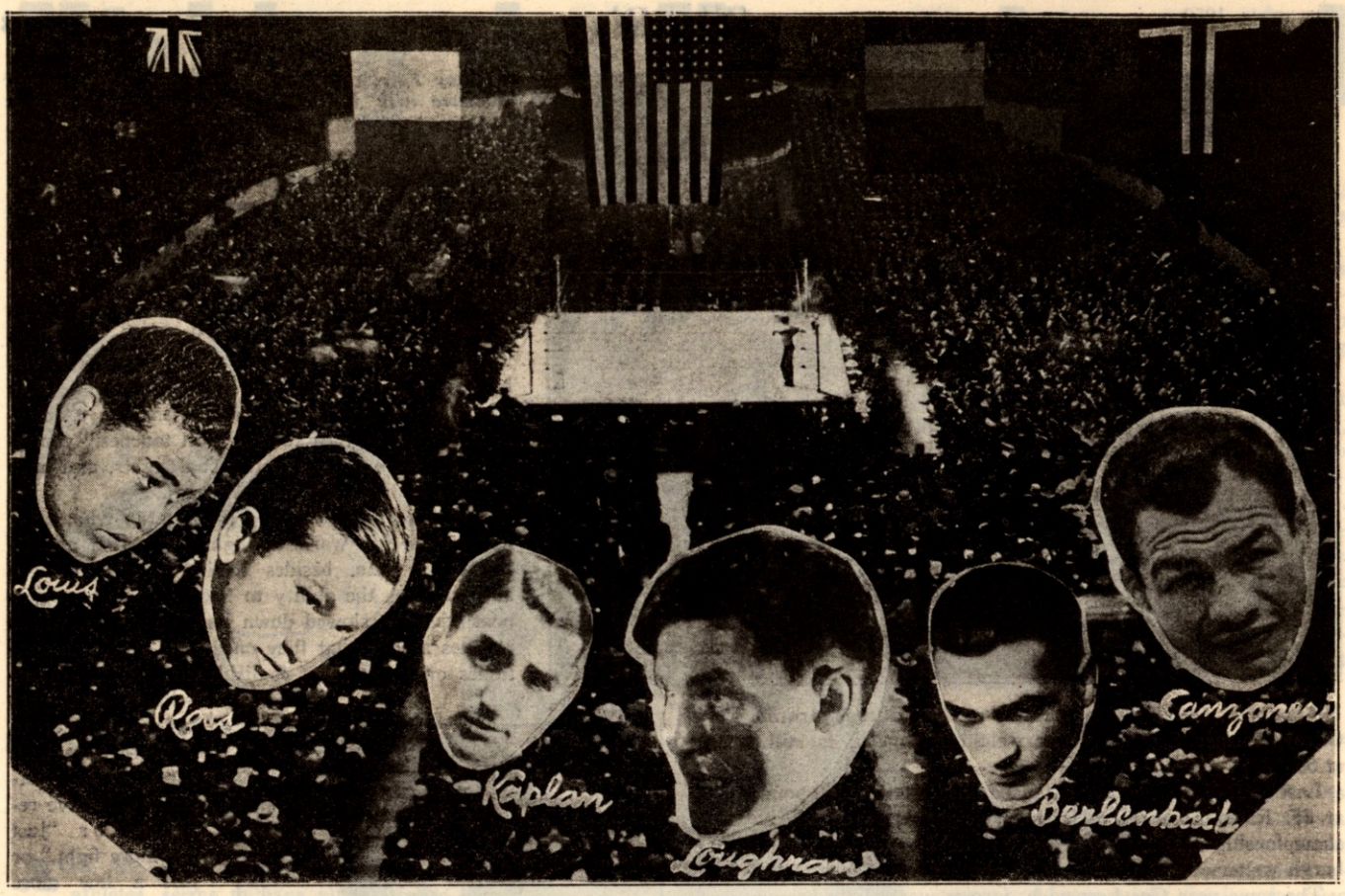
THE question of whether commissions have a right to impose laws retiring fighters after a certain age and the age limit to be agreed upon has definitely become a sore and controversial point throughout the country. The men appointed to safeguard boxing, the fighters and the public have been doing a splendid job in an attempt to cut down the number of injuries and deaths in boxing. By setting an age limit they have automatically decreased the number.

The New York State Athletic Commission has a rule barring from appearance in its territory boxers 38 years or older. Massachusetts has a similar ruling in reference to fighters 35 years of age or over and many other states have followed suit.

Medical statistics prove that between the ages of 18 and 21 fullest physical development in a man takes place. An athlete is in the best physical condition between the ages of 18 and 26. Beyond that point there is a natural deterioration of the body, notwithstanding isolated cases where fighters have been successful in the ring until past the 50-year mark.

The average age of pugilism's champions of all divisions up to the year 1949 is 26 and runs roughly the same in all contact sports.

Once a fighter has started on the downward grade, with the years creeping up, there is no return. Comebacks? There have been many—but too few have been successful.



Madison Square Garden, the "House that Tex Built," and a few of the outstanding fighters who helped make the arena famous.

The House That Tex Built

"New" Madison Square Garden Celebrates Its Twenty-fifth Anniversary and Historic Inaugural Featuring Paul Berlenbach and Jack Delaney

By JERSEY JONES

(This is the first in a series of features on outstanding ring battles staged during the past quarter-century in the world's most celebrated sports arena.)

TWENTY-FIVE years—the second quarter in an exciting century—have slipped by since George Lewis Rickard, chewing on the inevitable cigar, strolled out of his office and gazed across the finished job on his new arena, the third in a line of Madison Square Gardens that have become so vital a part of the very life of New York City.

Tex never was one for excessive language. "Nice, ain't it?" he said, but one could feel the tremendous pride behind those simple words.

The New Garden was the realization of a long-cherished dream for the rawboned Texan. For years before the Old Garden—or, rather, the second of the Old Gardens—was torn down, during the summer of 1925, Rickard's main ambition had been to sponsor a new, bigger and better Temple of Sport—one that, long after he had gone, would be affectionately known as "the House That Tex Built."

Rickard's decision to build his new arena was hastened by a notice from the New York Life Insurance Company, owner of the Old Garden, that it wanted the site for a new skyscraper headquarters.

Tex succeeded in interesting Wall Street bigwigs in his ambitious project. The necessary financial arrangements were made and the site of old deserted carbarns on Eighth Avenue, between 49th and 50th Streets, was selected for the new building.

Though the location was nearly two miles away from the old ones, the name "Madison Square Garden" had become so firmly established not only with New Yorkers but the world at large that Rickard decided to tote it along with him and tack it on the new arena, which cost from $5,000,000 to $7,000,000 to erect.

RICKARD moved into the New Garden with a brand-new matchmaker, Jess McMahon.

During his five-year stay in the picturesque Moorish edifice at Madison Square, Tex had had two booking agents for his boxing promotions. The first, Leo P. Flynn, had done a great job, but the press of failing health and too many other activities had compelled Leo to resign. Frank Flournoy, a personal friend of Rickard's, had been appointed Flynn's successor, but Flournoy knew little of boxing and its intricate "inside" maneuverings, and the job actually was handled by his "assistant," Scotty Montieth. Rickard wasn't too well satisfied with the results of the Flournoy-Montieth operations, and decided to try out another matchmaker when he opened the New Garden. He contacted McMahon, and found Jess receptive to his offer.

Jess was one of two McMahon brothers—Eddie was the other—prominent in New York athletic circles at the time. Among their successful promotions, which included semi-pro baseball, the McMahons had done well with various boxing ventures in Harlem, first at the Olympic, then at the Star Casino, and finally

at the Commonwealth. Jess was well fitted for the job Tex wanted him to do.

For boxing's inaugural in the New Garden, Jess went after the hottest "natural" of the moment—a meeting of the then reigning sensation, Paul Berlenbach, light-heavyweight champion of the world, and his outstanding rival, Jack Delaney.

Incidentally, the Berlenbach-Delaney bout was NOT the first attraction offered in the New Garden, as has been erroneously chronicled at times. The House That Tex Built was formally opened November 28, 1925, with a six-day bike race. The Berlenbach-Delaney affair was held two weeks later—December 11.

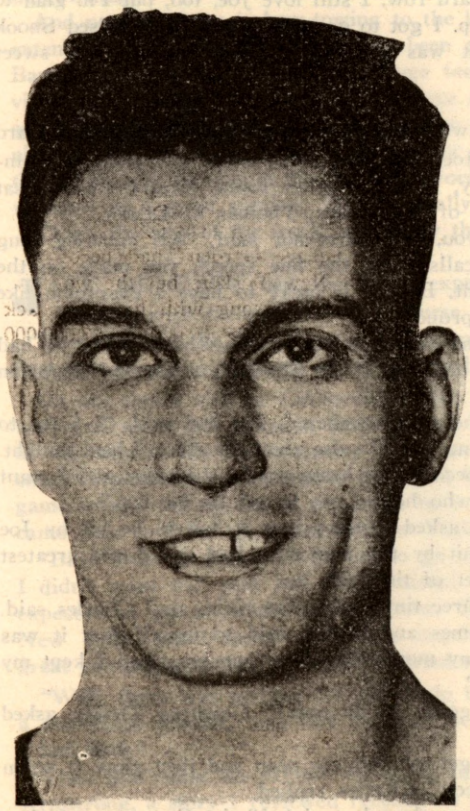
BERLENBACH and Delaney had met once before—in the Old Garden on March 14, 1924—with sensational developments.

Oom Paul, a tremendous puncher, had been blasting his way through all opposition in spectacular fashion. As an amateur, he had run off 16 straight wins, 13 by knockouts, and in his drive had collected the National A.A.U. light-heavyweight title early in 1923.

An odd twist in Berlenbach's career was that Paul had started his athletic endeavors as a wrestler, and, in fact, had been a member of the American Olympic team that competed in Antwerp in 1920. It was Dan Hickey, an old-time fighter, and athletic instructor at the New York A.C., who thought he saw fistic possibilities in the rugged German, and took him in hand.

After his short but sensational career in the amateurs, Berlenbach turned professional late in 1923, and needed only ten bouts, crowded into five months, to clout his way into main-event status in the Garden. Among those he flattened in his riproaring advance were such seasoned campaigners as K.O. Jaffe, Lew Chester, Frank Carbone and Young Fisher.

Delaney, a French-Canadian out of Bridgeport, Conn., via Holyoke, Mass., was the most formidable opponent Berlenbach had yet been called upon to face. Jack was fast, clever, experienced, and a dangerous puncher in his own right. But Berlenbach's enthusiastic cohorts felt that Delaney, with all his speed, skill and generalship, lacked the strength and ruggedness to withstand the furious aggressiveness and thunderous punching of the Astorian.



Jack Delaney, clever and hard-hitting French-Canadian, who helped to make tremendous success of boxing's debut in New Garden.

BEFORE a complete sellout crowd of more than 14,000 shrieking, frenzied mortals, Berlenbach and Delaney uncovered one of the wildest battles ever staged in the Old Garden.

It was a battle of Brawn against Brain—of the bludgeon against the rapier—and for two rounds and the better part of the third it was anybody's fight.

Suddenly, it happened!

As Berlenbach rushed in, Delaney calmly measured him, and whipped over a terrific right that caught Paul

Tex Rickard, whose dream of a new, bigger and better Madison Square Garden was realized 25 years ago.

flush on the chin. The Astorian crashed to the canvas, his head hitting the padded mat with such force that it bounced.

Groggily, Berlenbach staggered to his feet at the count of six. Delaney tore in for the kill, but before he could connect with a vital shot the bell rang.

But that punch had done the damage. Berlenbach did not recover from it. Paul was still befuddled when he came out for the fourth, and after he had been dropped twice and was stumbling drunkenly around the ring, Referee Jack O'Sullivan humanely called a halt.

THAT defeat represented only a temporary setback for Berlenbach. Paul promptly picked himself up from the debris of that debacle and went on winning. In the next year, he ran off 11 knockouts in 14 outings, capping the streak by stopping Battling Siki in the tenth round of as violent a brawl as the Old Garden had ever seen. Then, on May 30, 1925, in his 28th professional start, Paul reached the peak of his exciting career by lifting the light-heavyweight title from that crafty veteran, Mike McTigue, in a 15-rounder at the Yankee Stadium.

Meanwhile, Delaney also continued to win. Two of Jack's outstanding performances were spectacular knockouts of Tiger Flowers in the Garden.

With Berlenbach as champion, another meeting between him and Delaney was inevitable—and that was the match McMahon cinched for the boxing inaugural in the House That Tex Built.

Though the official seating capacity of the arena was announced as 18,500, it was estimated that close to 23,000 fans crowded every available nook and cranny of the building for the fight. The receipts were $144,365.

The tremendous turnout was well repaid with a scrap that, for thrills and excitement, lacked only the knockout to match the previous Berlenbach-Delaney brawl.

At that, it looked for a few hysterical moments in the fourth round as though Delaney would repeat his previous triumph.

Midway through that frame, Jack nailed his oncoming rival with a thunderous right to the chin. The Astorian collapsed. As Delaney walked casually to a neutral corner, a befuddled Berlenbach tried to rise at two, then

(Continued on page 43)

CHARLES' and LOUIS' MOMS SUFFERED

By BARNEY NAGLER

IT was five days after Joe Louis had been humbled by Ezzard Charles in New York's Yankee Stadium. A woman sat in the parlor of her home in Detroit and said, "My Joe's a very proud boy. I know he'll never rest until he takes back the title from Charles."

The speaker was Mrs. Lillie Barrow, Joe Louis' mother, and she was saying just what she thought "her boy" would want to hear. And yet, was it correct? Five days before, in the same room, as the picture of her son's battered face flicked away from the cathode ray tube of her television set, she had said:

"Come home, Joe—you're still my champion."

She had just seen her boy battered by Charles through 15 rounds. She had watched and winced, and, finally, out of the inability to see more, she had picked up her knitting to keep from looking. She had said, when it was over, "Maybe Joe's losing was a gift of Providence. Now he'll never fight again as long as he lives."

They had said the same for Louis in the former champion's dressing room, but in the clear light of five days later he had hesitantly suggested, "I'm gonna wait a while and then make up my mind about fighting again."

EVEN defeat, it seems, loses its sting as the days pass. It is as if the mind's machinery is like a tape recorder that can wipe away the memory and words of another day's recording. It is as if the mind can remember only the sweet while casting aside the bitter.

Mrs. Lillie Barrow, like her son, is a person of pride. When Louis was putting together his great record as a champion she smiled broadly and, always, believed her son had been cast in the role of a warrior working out the destiny of a race.

When Louis announced, after his revenge knockout of Jersey Joe Walcott, that he would not fight again, she hoped it would be so. She felt he had won all the glory the ring could bring.

"You can't go on forever," she told me once in the parlor of the brick house which Louis had bought for her out of the millions he had earned in the ring. "Joe's done enough. He should stop. But that's up to him."

She hoped the same was true after the Charles fight, but mother that she is, she went along with her son. She could understand the compulsion of pride that drives a man ahead when all seems lost.

NO son's mother accepts defeat easily for her boy. The margin between defeat and conquest is small, however, and sometimes it is as difficult to accept the reality of triumph, for while Mrs. Barrow suffered in her Detroit home, it was another story for another mother in another room that night.

This was the mother of Ezzard Charles, Mrs. Alberta Moss, and for her there was the pain of waiting while her son faced his falling idol, Joe Louis.

In her Harlem flat, Mrs. Moss writhed and prayed and moaned as she waited for the outcome. Unlike Mrs. Barrow, she could not look at the videocast. Even the radio's hoarse description was too much for her ears.

She cowered, unhearing, in the bathroom of her home, refusing to see and drowning out the sound of radio and television by turning on the sink spigots.

Outside, her sister, Mrs. Bessie Wallace, and a friend, Mrs. Helena Pate, sat and listened and prayed. Only one man was present—Ted Poston, of the New York *Post*, who recorded a moving report of the woman's ordeal the next day.

Mrs. Louis Barrow, Joe Louis' mother, sitting in her home in Detroit. While for the Charles-Louis bout she watched the action on television, in all of Joe's previous contests, she listened to the broadcast on radio.

Only when it was over and Mrs. Wallace had dragged her sister from the refuge she had sought and found away from television and radio did Mrs. Moss speak. "Oh, God. Oh, God. Thank God. Thank you, God," she said.

Her boy "Snook" had won the world heavyweight championship. She went to the telephone and called Cincinnati, where Charles has lived with his 90-year-old great-grandmother, Mrs. Bell Russell, and his grandmother, Mrs. Maude Foster.

Ezzard Charles' mother spoke to Mrs. Foster. "Mama, I'm so happy," she said. "No, no, no. I couldn't listen. I ran the water in the tub all the time. I know, Mama, I know. And I'm gonna look at it, too, from now on. If he's good enough to beat Joe Louis he's good enough for me not to be scared to look at too. He's had such a hard row. I still love Joe, too, but I'm glad to get it all cleared up. I got to go now, Mama. I promised Snook something when it was all over. I fixed his favorite sweet potato pie."

SO it went in two rooms miles apart on the night Ezzard Charles upset Joe Louis to become world heavyweight champion. The next day, in still another room, Ezzard Charles sat with the Governor of New York, Thomas E. Dewey.

"I'm proud of you," the Governor said. "All morning long I've been getting calls about the fine speech you made on the radio after the fight. Boxing is lucky to have a champion like you. You'll do it proud."

Charles said thank you, but hardly remembered what he had said as he stood in mid-ring at the Stadium, undisputed champion for the first time.

But those who heard remembered. He had said, "I want to be a credit to the ring just like the great champion I beat tonight. I'm very proud to become the heavyweight champion and I want to thank the men who helped me to get to the top."

Governor Dewey asked Charles how it felt to be hit by Joe Louis . . . to be hit by the man they had called the greatest heavyweight puncher of them all.

"I got hit only three times with that right, sir," Charles said. "I got hit three times and then I said to myself that it was foolish to get hit any more with those punches. And I kept my word with myself."

"What are you going to do now?" Governor Dewey asked Charles.

"Sir, I'd like to get my left eye open and then close it again by getting some sleep," Charles replied.

"Didn't you get any sleep last night?" the Governor asked.

Ray Arcel, who had worked in Charles' corner, stepped forward and said, "We didn't let him sleep last night."

The Governor just managed *(Continued on page 39)*

Jeff-Dempsey Parallel *in* Ezzard Charles Case

By THE VETERAN

HOW different the departures of Ezzard Charles following the first defense of his N.B.A. heavyweight title the first time he appeared at the Yankee Stadium with Gus Lesnevich as his opponent and the last time when he gained universal recognition as world champion by taking the measure of Joe Louis via the decision route in a 15-round tilt!

When he knocked out Lesnevich, he left New York crestfallen, humiliated in a way, because the public refused to accept him for what he was—a good fighter. Didn't Freddie Mills beat Lesnevich in 15 rounds? And didn't Joey Maxim do the same thing? One took the world title from Gus and Joey won the American crown, hence Charles couldn't amount to much, they figured.

But the day of reckoning had come for Louis. He was decisively whipped by Charles. True, Louis no longer is the fighter of old, but the scribes and the public, by an overwhelming majority, had picked Louis as the favorite. The newspapermen who saw him work out in camp heralded the news—I among them—that Joe was in better condition for this fight than he was at any time since he got out of the Army. Even Louis bragged about that.

Therefore, when Charles won by a wide margin, the public and the scribes finally admitted that he was more than merely an ordinary fighter. So Ezzard left New York amidst great fanfare. He went to Pittsburgh, where a banquet was given in his honor, and then he returned to his home city of Cincinnati, where the Mayor called a halt to city activities, declaring a holiday so that Cincinnatians could welcome home the boy who had finally been acclaimed world-wide, the newly-crowned world heavyweight king.

And now everyone is kow-towing to the king. Every courtesy extended to a renowned athlete has been extended to Charles. Banquets, invitations to appear for huge fees on radio and television, talks before Chamber of Commerce meetings, father and son affairs at which he is the guest speaker at so much per evening—that's what makes life different for him now. The fact that he is very capable in his choice of words makes him doubly welcome as a guest speaker. He has finally come into his own.

That's the way of the world, especially the sports world.

JACK DEMPSEY had the same experience. Jim Jeffries likewise went through the same course.

How different the departures of Jeffries on the occasion of his first and second visits to the great metropolitan city!

On my recent visit to California, where I spent several days with Jeffries at his home in Burbank, we discussed that phase of his career. He had a hearty laugh as he told me of his experiences and how thoroughly disgusted he was with the fight game because of the harsh treatment he received when he first came East to show his wares to New Yorkers.

"Billy Delaney pleaded with me to go to New York, though I didn't want to," said Jeff. "He insisted that I must go, if I expected to get anywhere in this game. 'If you don't show in New York, you'll never amount to anything, no matter how great you might be in California,' he tried to impress on me.

"Well, there was nothing for me to do but to listen to Billy, a marvelous teacher, who had brought me along and in whom I had faith."

Then Jeff went on to tell the story of his fight with Bob Armstrong, a story I reviewed recently in my series on Jeffries' 75th anniversary, and how, after he had made a poor showing against Bob, who continually ran as did Jersey Joe Walcott in his first fight with Joe Louis, he was unable to go on with his second match of the evening, with Steve O'Donnell, because Jeff had broken his hand.

"'Quitter,' they called me. The papers were full of headlines saying that I had run out of the second match rather than take a chance on being whipped. One evening New York paper went so far as to say that I would never make the grade hence would do myself a favor by hanging up my gloves," continued Jeff.

BUT the big fellow's second invasion of New York, this time under the auspices of his new manager and advisor, William A. Brady, and with Delaney in charge of his training, was more fruitful. It will be recalled that it was the occasion when the youthful Boilermaker from California knocked out the heavy-hitting, sharp-shooting Bob Fitzsimmons to win the world heavyweight title. In discussing that visit, Jeffries said to me:

"The night following my victory over Fitzsimmons, Delaney, Brady and I, accompanied by a retinue of other camp handlers, went to Philadelphia, where I was billed to box an exhibition with Jim Daly at the Academy of Music. Before I left New York, I received a wild ovation. The papers that had knocked me on my first visit were now very strongly pro-Jeffries. Headlines blazoned the fact that I was the first heavyweight to win the championship after so few professional ring battles and they predicted that I would be the greatest of all title holders if I could continue to hold the form I displayed against Freckled Bob."

Then Jeffries, with a broad grin, told of the wonderful reception he received in Philadelphia.

"New York," he remarked, "was good to me, but nothing compared to what I received in Quakertown. So great a throng gathered at the ferry house in New Jersey to see me off that it required the services of a dozen cops on horseback to keep the mob from stampeding our group, and in Philadelphia, we had to be escorted to a freight elevator to avoid the crush. Thousands were out in the street and jammed into the railway waiting room.

"Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, had just arrived from the West on a special train and got into the station at the same time as we did, but I assure you that, judging by the mob that greeted my arrival and the few, mostly politicians, who greeted the President's car, one would think that I, not our President, was the big figure in American life.

"Everyone seemed to be eager to shake my hand. They apparently had come to the station to get a peep at the newly-crowned world champion. What a difference a few months made! I was elated with my reception and was mighty happy that I had listened to Billy Delaney and had remained in boxing instead of quitting as I had intended to do following the razzing I received on my first visit to New York."

TAKE the case of Jack Dempsey. He had a similar experience. Had he followed the advice of his brother, he would have hung up his gloves after his disastrous showing with John Lester Johnson on Jack's first visit to the Big City. Dempsey, crushed and crestfallen by his treatment, vowed never to return to New York. But he changed his mind after he acquired the services of Jack Kearns as his manager and, following his fight with Fred Fulton in Harrison, N. J., and his defeat of Jess Willard, a knockout that brought to Dempsey the world heavyweight crown, Jack took New York by storm. His triumph over Georges Carpentier clinched all for Manassa Jack, as now the defeat of Louis by Charles clinched all for Ezzard.

The fans the world over want to be shown. They take nothing for granted. But once a fighter *(Continued on page 42)*

Nat FLEISCHER *says:*

Savold Must Get a Shot at Charles' Title

Louis Decides to Continue Comeback

Joe Will Fight Farr in London in May

WHAT next in the heavyweight division? That query always pops up after an important contest such as the Charles-Louis mill.

Will Charles keep busy by taking on all comers as did Louis in his bum-of-the-month tour?

Will Lee Savold be given the chance which he has earned for a title shot in order to clear up the international complications brought about by his recognition both in England and in Europe as world champion?

Only the International Boxing Club and Ezzard Charles' mentors can answer most of those questions. From all appearances, Charles will engage in at least two indoor shots before he tackles anyone in an outdoor championship match and it is my opinion that Lee Savold will be that man. The only hitch in arranging the bout is the division of the spoils—but one which I think can be settled between fighters and managers without tossing out such an important match.

Savold, recognized abroad, feels that he should obtain the same percentage as will Charles but he and his manager should know from experience that they won't be able to get such an arrangement.

The only chance Savold has for the match will be to compromise and since the Savold-Charles bout at this writing looms as the best in the field, at least from a publicity standpoint, it seems that the IBC would find this the most profitable of any title bout for Charles during the coming year.

The fadeout of Louis is still the big buzz of the sock market. Those who had hoped that for his best interests Louis would remain retired, are now wondering how to take the announcement that he will fight again.

The change has come through a statement Jack Solomons made to the effect that he has arranged for the biggest drawing card ever staged in England, a bout in which Tommy Farr, now on the comeback trail, will face Joe Louis in London during the London Fair as part of the European Boxing Federation's Convention on May 6, 7 and 8.

Information received in the States has Solomons declaring that after Tommy wins two or three more fights—they undoubtedly will be easy ones for him—he'll have built himself sufficiently for a return engagement with the man who beat him in fifteen rounds in Louis' first title defense back in 1937. Such a contest, Solomons declares would gross more than any he has ever staged.

Louis, when informed about this at a conference with newspapermen, declared that he had no definite commitments. He said that he would want at least three weeks within which to study the rounds of his fight with Charles, to decide whether he thinks he still retains sufficient to give a good account of himself, but that at no time had he discussed such a bout or another comeback with Solomons. However, I know that Marshall Miles, manager of Louis, had discussed this phase with the British promoter and Miles admits such a conference, but leaves the matter of another fight in Louis' hands. Those handling Joe's affairs are eager to get a return bout with Charles for him.

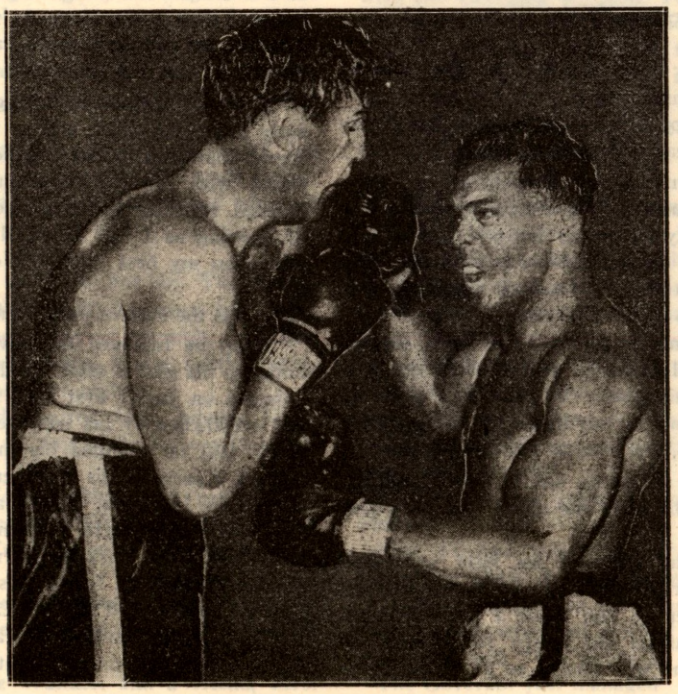
AS he has since announced, Louis will definitely try again and Farr will be his opponent in London, a bout for which Joe will be able to take home far more money than he did for the fight with Charles. The plan seems to be first Farr, then a return bout with Ezzard for the title.

Tommy is a hot favorite in London and, regardless of the fact that he has been idle for many years, all he has to do is to win a few bouts to regain his old time popularity for a sellout crowd in London's biggest outdoor stadium, provided, of course, Louis is his opponent. The British will fall for such a fight though in this country, it wouldn't draw much. The public would laugh it off.

THE RING was first to bring to the public the fact that Louis will come back to fight Charles. That report was given by this publication long before any other paper or magazine thought of printing it. Now Joe has gone on record with the statement that he'll come back for the fight with Farr. It's money Louis is after now and he cannot wait very long to make it.

The big shot is what he wants and he can get it in Farr overseas. He had figured on getting at least $200,000 as his end of the purse with Charles, but the gate and receipts didn't measure up to expectations. He won't have to worry about that in a fight with Farr in England.

As for Charles, he is ready to take on several challengers. He wants to be an active fighter. He knows that he is not a Louis as a drawing attraction, hence the more work he gets, the happier he will be because that will enable him to keep busy, keep his name before the public so that he



Bob Satterfield of Chicago lands a right on the button of Lee Oma in bout at Buffalo which Oma won by a unanimous decision. Lee gave an excellent performance and thrust himself again into the heavyweight picture.

can become more popular and will also give him an opportunity to cash in on his title. He says he is willing to give Louis a return bout if there is any public demand for it, since Joe has always done well in return engagements.

Among those who are being considered for Ezzard as opponents are Rocky Marciano, who stands out as the Number One man in the IBC promotion; Roland LaStarza, Rex Layne and Cesar Brion. Charles should have little difficulty in building himself up as a fighting champion against these because he can take them into camp.

Marciano, the hardest hitter of the lot, is a boy with a powerful sock but he is easy to hit and should be a target for Charles' jabs and hooks. Rocky is the best of the youngsters climbing towards the top but he lacks a knowledge of the science of boxing—his greatest handicap. If Louis is to make a comeback again, a bout with Marciano would be the ideal one for him since he could look good against Rocky and no doubt could whip him easily. But Rocky's handlers won't have any part of Louis.

As for Layne, he is a good hitter, but is erratic. He needs more than he now possesses to stand a chance against Ezzard. As for the other two, they are not in Charles' class.

Of the veterans, Jersey Joe Walcott still rates high. Lee Savold and Lee Oma are two others who could figure as possessing sufficient to upset Charles. But it's a cinch that neither Oma nor Walcott, nor Baksi, another of the vets still in the spotlight, will get the chance. Oma, because he is a spoiler and Walcott because of his poor showing in the fight in which Charles gained NBA recognition as titleholder, and because he usually makes the opposition look extremely bad.

There's the layout boys. Take it for what you think it's worth

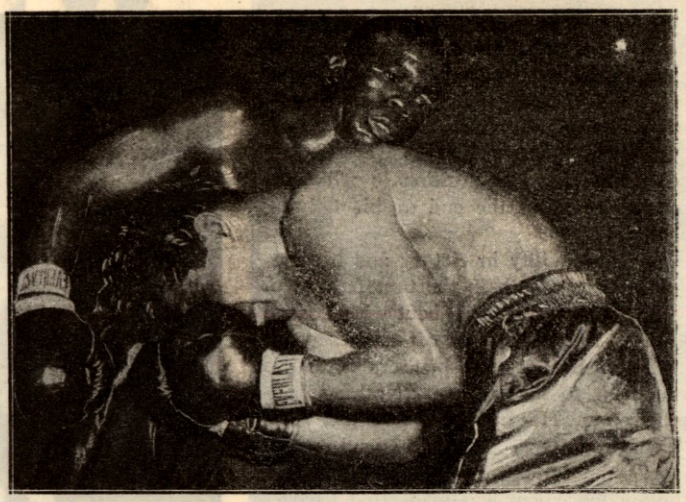
CHARLES may never reach the popularity of most of those who have preceded him, but he is a good fighter. He has finally forced the public to recognize the fact that he is the best of all present-day heavyweights. Prior to his fight with Joe Louis, it was generally conceded that he topped all except the Brown Bomber, but now he has conclusively proved that he is superior to the Brown Bomber of today, hence is the best heavyweight in the world.

As such, for the first time since he defeated Joe Walcott to gain the National Boxing Association's recognition as champion, he tops our list of heavyweights in THE RING ratings and at the end of this month, he will receive from THE RING the belt, emblematic of the world championship. Unlike other awards which we have made, Charles will receive an unusual gift—a five-panel belt showing the progressive drive towards the top starting with Walcott, on through his knockouts of Lesnevich, Valentino and Beshore up through his victory over Louis. He'll be the first to receive such an award since Max Schmeling got his following his victory on a foul over Jack Sharkey.

The award to Ezzard will be the 149th given by THE RING. This year Joey Maxim, Vic Towell, Dado Marino and Sandy Saddler have been recipients of RING belts.

No matter how much praise we give to Charles for his fine performance in gaining universal recognition as heavyweight king, we must recognize the fact that the Louis he defeated was not the Bomber we admired so much during his eleven-year reign in the fistic universe. Charles was exceedingly good. He boxed well and punched hard as was evidenced by the appearance of Louis when the fight was over. Ezzard was really good in all departments but he is neither a Louis nor a Dempsey and he doesn't claim to be. He is simply what he lays claim to—the top heavyweight in the world.

AS for Louis, he'll be a champion always to remember, no matter what the future holds for him. His was a sad ending for a great fighter, one of the best of the last half century. In years to come, when a new corps of boxing historians tell the folk about the thrilling deeds of past masters of the roped square, they'll have to devote considerable space to the deeds of the Brown Bomber. They'll record the story of his famous one-round knockouts, particularly that of Max Schmeling in 2.04 for the second fastest time in a world heavyweight title bout.



Ike Williams gets revenge on Charles Salas. Here lightweight boss lands a left to Salas' stomach that doubles up Charley in their Washington bout. Ike lost previous bout but easily won the second.

They'll write about his 25 successful title defenses and his long reign of eleven years, the longest in the history of the division.

They'll tell about his bum-of-the-month campaign under the guidance of Mike Jacobs and his willingness to face any opponent who thought he was qualified as a contender. They'll give graphic pictures of his thrilling battles, describe his knockout at the hands of Max Schmeling, the only kayo he suffered in his long career.

They'll picture the prayer position in which he rested on the canvas while he was being counted out and then tell of his great comeback two years later.

They'll write about his work in the army as a morale builder; of his long tours to appear before GIs throughout the world and of his knockdowns at the hands of Schmeling, Braddock, Buddy Baer, Tony Galento and Jersey Joe Walcott.

They'll narrate how he was almost defeated by Billy Conn; how lucky he was to win the decision from Walcott in their first fight; how Tami Mauriello almost dropped Joe with a surprise wallop only to be sent into dreamland with a hefty wallop a few seconds later, and how he whipped every opponent who engaged in a return bout with him.

All Joe had to leave at the Yankee Stadium as he was battered by Charles, was a memory—one of the great Louis the boxing world had come to admire. Ezzard Charles, like Max Schmeling before him, "saw something," and took quick advantage of his discovery. It didn't take him long to learn that Joe had nothing left but the will to fight, as in his prime. Even his punch was not as hefty as in those days. As for footwork, co-ordination and reflexes—they were gone.

So Joe went along, plodded about the ring, trying his best at all times but never equal to the occasion. He took a beating but declared after the fight that he was not sorry he made the attempt. At least, it showed him what he wasn't aware of—that his days as a fighter were over.

He gave all he had and that was all his admirers could expect. An honest endeavor by an honest, honorable sports figure.

THUS passed from pugilism an Horatio Alger figure. His is the saga of a fighter who will be remembered for his ring deeds and his contribution to the welfare of the Negro race. Undeniably he was well paid in his lush days, but in return for the millions he received, this is what he gave:

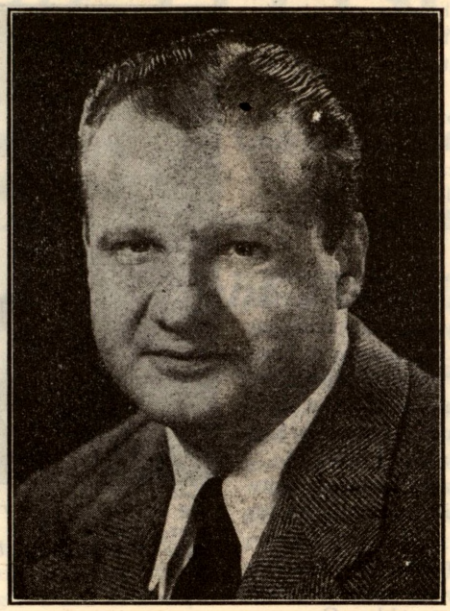
By knocking out Jimmy Braddock in 1938, he put an end to the drab years for the heavyweight division that had set in with the retirement of Gene Tunney in 1928.

He brought back to boxing the million dollar gate and enriched Mike Jacobs, the State of New York, the national treasury, and all others who shared in the profits of both Mike and the Brown Bomber. That he found it necessary to make a futile comeback

and take a shellacking when he should have remained the undefeated retired heavyweight champion of the world, was his fault. Loose spending, heavy contributions to Negro charities and heavy cuts by his many managers were largely responsible for the position in which he found himself at the end of his fighting career.

By his humility in victory and his candor in defeat, both in the first fight with Max Schmeling and his bout with Ezzard Charles, he bolstered the oft-times sagging championship of the bruisers with his statement to his mother, "Nothing happened, Ma. He just whupped me," and "Congratulations, you're a good champion"—the latter statement, even before the announcement was made that Charles had gained a one-sided victory over the erstwhile Brown Bomber.

Louis made ring history by twice defending his title for nothing, turning over his entire share, less expenses, in the fights with Abe Simon and Buddy Baer to the Army and Navy Relief Funds. This was more than a gesture. He not only thought it was the proper thing for him to do, but as a soldier, and at a time when the Army pay was his only source of income, he bought hundreds of tickets for other service men and charged the cost against his drawing account with Mike Jacobs.



Archie Hindman of Indiana, newly elected president of the National Boxing Association.

HE will be remembered for his many wise sayings, short, crisp statements that left a deep impression on those who heard the remarks.

Who'll ever forget, when Wendell Wilkie introduced Joe to a Garden throng, Joe's statement, "We'll win this war because we're on God's side."

Or his words on the night of his fight with Buddy Baer for the Navy Relief Fund: "I'm not fighting here for nothing. I'm fighting for my country."

And his remarks at a political rally: "The hardest fight I ever had was against race prejudice and intolerance. My people, the Negro race, know what I mean."

And on the night of the Boxing Writers' Dinner, awarded the famous Edward J. Neil Plaque, after James J. Walker had said, "Joe, by your contributions you have laid a wreath on the grave of Abraham Lincoln," Louis' reply, "You don't know how you make me feel. I never thought I'd feel so good as the night I won the championship from Jimmy Braddock, but tonight tops 'em all. I feel better than I ever felt in my life."

Those are only a few of the many things that will find a bright spot in the memory of those who have followed the career of the man who has joined Sullivan, Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, Dempsey and Schmeling in comeback failures.

DID television hurt the gate at the Charles-Louis fight? Figures don't lie.

With only 13,562 persons in attendance at the Yankee Stadium, and an estimated video audience of 25,000,000 over a national network, one must admit that unless promoters can obtain fabulous fees for televising a huge sports event, such as a world heavyweight title bout, the fall in attendance and in receipts offers a problem that affects both the promoter and the fighters.

In past heavyweight championship fights I have had requests from friends for the purchase of tickets often amounting to $20,000, but for the Charles-Louis affair only one such came in, from none other than Jim Jeffries, who asked me to buy a couple of ringside seats for a friend. Those who in the past have been the biggest purchasers of ringside seats, on this occasion decided to remain at home and see the fight via television.

At Jack Dempsey's restaurant, where he has a screen three feet square, reservations were made as for New Year's eve. Several hundred persons had to be turned down. His place was jammed with extra seats to accommodate his patrons, who sat through the evening watching the fight.

The gathering was there not to see the old Manassa Mauler, who was out in California, from where he had placed a wager on Charles to win the decision, because he didn't think that Louis had enough on the ball to make the grade in his comeback attempt, no more than Jack had when he fought Tunney, or Jeffries had when he clashed with Jack Johnson. They came only because the fight was to be shown on that huge television screen.

Early on the day of the bout, Dempsey's restaurant had on display a sign, "All sold out for tonight. No more reservations accepted." In the afternoon workmen were on the job building a higher platform for the TV screen, so that all could get a clear view of the fight, and tables were being moved closer for a greater seating capacity.

It was that way throughout New York and in every big city. Every bar in New York was jammed with patrons. The Charles-Louis fight ushered in a new era in boxing.

WHEN the bout was arranged, a gate of $350,000 with an attendance of 40,000 was anticipated. Up to the time that the Pabst Brewery Company announced that it had purchased television and radio rights for the affair for the sum of $146,000, the ticket sale was brisk. Then almost overnight, the drop started.

What hurt most was the manner in which the brewery concern advertised its product in association with the title mill. It exploited the fight as a great video attraction. In addition, it distributed a replica of the $30 ringside seat tickets on which was printed, "Barside seat at your favorite tavern. Come early and stay as late as you like. Reserved seats for you and your friends to watch and hear the Louis-Charles fight."

That was the knockout blow for the ticket sale.

It is an axiom in sports that a boxing fan will go out of his way to be able to say that he was present when "it happened." The "it" in this case was the possibility that Louis would shatter the heavyweight jinx record that had stood the test for 60 years.

Television is here to stay. No one can doubt that. But its serious effect on gate receipts at sports events, particularly boxing, is a problem promoters must face.

Eventually, based on what had happened in the Louis-Charles fight, I predict that ballpark title bouts will be a thing of the past. Such contests will be staged in television studios, with sponsors paying fabulous fees for the privilege of purchasing the rights. They in turn will get a big percentage of the outlay back by selling the rights to theatres to show the fight on the very night when it takes place. It was done that way once in England and the theatre had a sellout with thousands clamoring for admission.

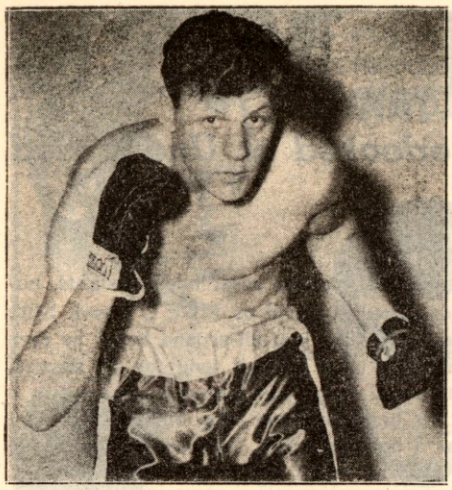
WHAT'S happened to Ike Williams? The man who started out like a wizard has petered out to the point where, though he still holds the world lightweight crown, he loses contests which in his prime would have been chalked up in his winning column, in all probability with a K.O. to his credit. This year he has engaged in eight contests, all over the weight, and of his last four, he has lost three.

Here is a champion who, when his title is at stake, fights like a demon. He seems unbeatable as a lightweight, but unlike Ray Robinson, who does his best work when battling as a middleweight, the class above that in which he holds the crown, Ike finds the going rough and tough as a welterweight.

Perhaps it would be best for *(Continued on page 43)*

NEW FACES

By NAT LOUBET



From South Dakota comes a middleweight, by name, Gus Kempf.

RALPH GONZALES

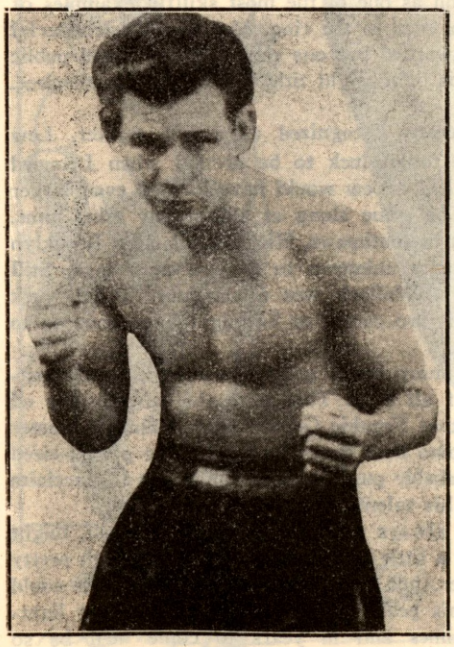
BACK at the termination of World War II boxing experts predicted that from the armed forces would come a multitude of talent to reawaken the boxing world. The talent is tardy but from time to time an ex-serviceman begins to come to the fore and enough of them have reported for duty to show that the services have been the main developing ground for the current crop.

Such a youngster is Ralph Gonzales, fighting out of Mt. Carmel, Pa. Born of Spanish extraction on May 19, 1928, he stands five feet, ten inches, and tips the scales around 150.

Gonzales has a unique record in the service of his country. He served in the Army for 26 months and in the Navy for 15 months. In addition he enlisted at the age of 15. Under age, he claimed he was 18 in order to do his part for his country.

While in the forces he had numerous bouts with few defeats and when he was released from the forces he turned professional.

Since turning pro in 1949, Ralph has had 14 fights with only two defeats, both in his early bouts. He is undefeated this year with eight straight wins. Among others he holds wins over Jim Russ, Paul Gornick, Jack Simon, Ted Queens, Billy Summer, Willie Davis and Bob Peck.



Terry Ratcliffe, Great Britain welterweight.

GUS KEMPF

SOUTH DAKOTA has the richest gold mine in the United States. It is called the "Homestake" and Gus Kempf, hailing from Watertown, S. D., has started out to find his own "Homestake." Only Gus is going to make his gold through the prize ring. He'll use the other guy's pan to finance his way.

In three years as an amateur, Kempf had 33 fights, losing only two. On June 13, 1950, Gus entered the sock-for-pay ranks and since then has had eight starts and is undefeated. Walter Stone, Ralph Alvarez, Blaine Young, Jerry Burke, Dick Newell and Nathan Fagin all have tasted defeat at his hands.

He is 21, stands five feet, eleven inches, and his fighting weight is around the 157-pound mark. A pleasing youngster, he shows signs of becoming a good boxer and a passable hitter with either hand.

Kempf is studying accounting and business administration at the University of Minnesota and he hopes to graduate this year. As a sideline he is a beautician and he carries this delicate touch into the ring with him . . . he has already changed the faces of a few of his opponents.

He is managed by L. L. Blake.

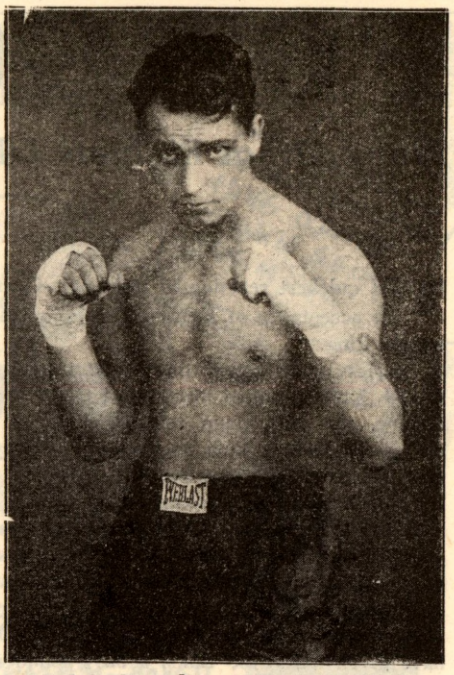
TERRY RATCLIFFE

NAT SELLER, England's "trainer of champions," seems to have another likely titular possibility in tow—a 19-year-old welterweight out of Bristol, answering to the name Terry Ratcliffe.

Terry turned professional a few months ago after a spectacular career in the amateurs. In simon pure competition, the Bristol basher hit every major target at which he aimed—the welter titles of the National A.B.A., British Empire and Imperial Forces.

At this writing, Ratcliffe's pro activities embrace only four bouts, but they've produced triumphs that have stamped the young man as something to watch. Terry celebrated his debut in punch-for-pay rings by whipping experienced Tommy Hinson in a six-rounder in Swindon. In his next two outings he blasted out four-round kayoes over Arthur Fricker in Weston-Super-Mare and Len Brooks in Bristol.

In his most recent start, Ratcliffe tangled with another brilliant youngster, Nat Thomas, who had gone through 18 straight bouts without a loss, and had battered a dozen of his opponents out of circulation inside the distance. The scrap, held in Swansea, figured to be a real test for Ratcliffe, but it uncovered the most sensational win of the youngster's brief professional career. Thomas was completely overwhelmed by the speed and furious punching of Terry the Terror, and the affair was over in two minutes, ten seconds.



Ralph Gonzales of Mt. Carmel, Pa.

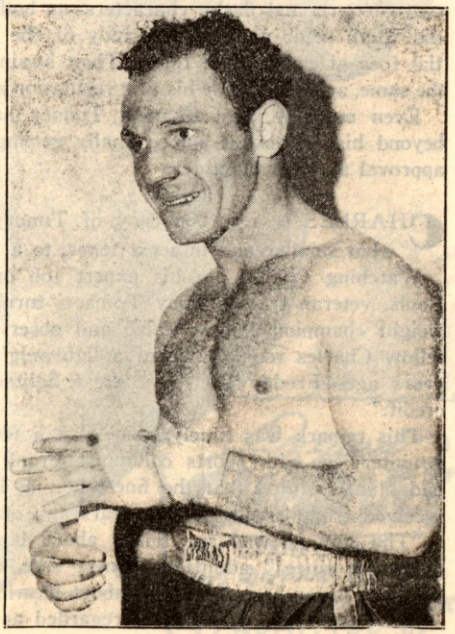
PACKEY McFARLAND

IT long has been a practice in boxing for ambitious youngsters to adopt the names of former ring greats. But occasionally a fighter doesn't have to—he has the name to start with. As in the case of Packey McFarland, youthful welterweight, fighting chiefly in and around Arizona.

It hardly is likely that McFarland ever will approach the greatness of his illustrious namesake — the dazzling Packey of Chicago, one of the most gifted boxers the ring has known. But a guy can dream, can't he? And the current McFarland can hardly be ruled off for trying.

A native of Wichita, Kans., Packey was 16 when he started tossing leather as an amateur. That was eight years ago. He did all right for himself in the simon pures, winning about 70 of his 80 bouts, most of

(Continued on page 48)



Wichita, Kansas, featherweight — Packey McFarland.

FORGOTTEN MEN

Many Great Fighters Like Charles Have Been Overlooked or Underrated

By TED CARROLL

THE quickest reaction to the Louis-Charles outcome has been the acceptance of Ezzard Charles as the international heavyweight king.

Charles really found the public tough to convince, but they finally have accepted him. Now that the Louis embroglio is history, the fans, upon reexamination of Charles' record, are asking themselves how they could possibly have low-rated the new heavyweight champion the way they did. Just look, hadn't the guy licked Joey Maxim—a hard man to beat—three times?

Who's knocking out Archie Moore the way Charles did? Jersey Joe Walcott, a dangerous man, who knows plenty about the art of boxing along with it, hadn't a look-in with the swift-stepping Ezz when they met.

How many light-heavies, which is all Charles really is, could have given burly Joe Baksi a 32½-pound weight advantage and made the bearlike coal miner cry "Enough"?

True, Charles had caused no currents of excitement to cascade among the customers as he accomplished these feats, but that should have taken nothing away from the merit of his performances.

All that has changed now. Prior to the Charles triumph, the legendary Louis in his high and mighty post of heavyweight champion emeritus—retired and undefeated—cast a shadow that almost obliterated the capable Charles, causing him to be looked upon as a pretender to the throne rather than its rightful occupant.

The result of Joe's ill-advised ring return clamped the crown firmly upon the sleek noggin of the ebony Cincinnattian.

THE rough road Charles trod before the public finally conceded his abilities has been travelled before by earlier pugilists.

Tunney, of course, was an outstanding example. The resemblance between these two — every way but physically — is startling. Both are intellectual types as ring men go. Each defeated the greatest ring idol of his generation by using strikingly similar methods.

The exhibitions of neither man ever caused mass hysteria or dancing in the streets. Both served in the armed forces during war periods in unpublicized roles.

Neither one surrounds himself with stooges, back-slappers, coat-carriers, and flashy characters, as both Louis and Dempsey did. Both made a year-long study of the styles of their potential foes—Dempsey and Louis. Their boxing tactics are basically the same, and each made his first reputation as a light-heavyweight.

Even more so than Charles, Tunney had to wait for years beyond his retirement before finally getting the stamp of public approval as a great fighter.

CHARLES is a carbon copy of Tunney, even though somewhat smaller and in sepia tones, to a fantastic degree.

Watching Charles do his expert job on the once invincible Louis, veteran trainer Tony Tomacci turned to former featherweight champion Petey Scalzo and observed: "You know, this fellow Charles reminds me of a lightweight champion I trained years ago—Freddy Welsh—a great fighter who never got any credit."

This remark was timely, since just a few days previously, in an interview with sports columnist Frank Graham, Abe Attell had bluntly stated that the finest boxing lesson he ever got he received from Freddy Welsh years ago out in California.

"The guy showed me tricks about boxing I've never seen before or since!" admitted Honest Abe, a plain-spoken fellow who has never been backward about blowing his own horn.

Since Attell has come to be regarded as almost the last word in boxing skill, Welsh must have really been something out of the ordinary. He was a defensive genius.

WHEN they get around to naming great middleweights, nobody ever mentions Fred Apostoli or Mike O'Dowd. Still, if you ask Billy Conn who was the best all-around boxer he ever met, or ever saw, you don't have to wait long for an answer. "That Apostoli was the tops!" Conn will snap with finality.

Apostoli didn't hold his peak form too long, but while he had it he had few equals as a boxer-puncher. Against Freddy Steele in the Garden back in 1938 he was a real ring wonder.

Nobody will dispute the fact that Harry Greb, Mike Gibbons and Jeff Smith were great middleweights, but ol' Mike O'Dowd beat both Gibbons and Smith and finished on even terms with Greb in their only meeting. In fact, some oldsters claim Mike won that one, too.

Sam Langford is never omitted from any list of great fighters, while Jack Blackburn is best remembered as the late trainer of Joe Louis. But in a run down of Langford's long record, we find the eye-popping notation "D" for draw alongside the name of Jack Blackburn three times!

The best the terrible Sam could do with the lanky Philadelphian in four tries was three draws and a no-decision contest. That would have to make Blackburn a fighter of unusual ability, but seldom is he mentioned among the greatest.

ANOTHER overlooked boxer of more recent vintage who was an exceptional ringman was Young Jack Thompson. Thompson, a polished, good-looking performer with a smooth style and a damaging wallop, got mixed up in a back-and-forth exchange of the welterweight title with Jackie Fields. Since overlapping interests directed the efforts of both boys, the general bewilderment as to what was going on confused the public in its estimation of Thompson's real talents. They were extreme, as he proved to everyone in his only New York appearance, a ten-rounder against Jimmy McLarnin in which James received a razor-edge verdict back in 1930.

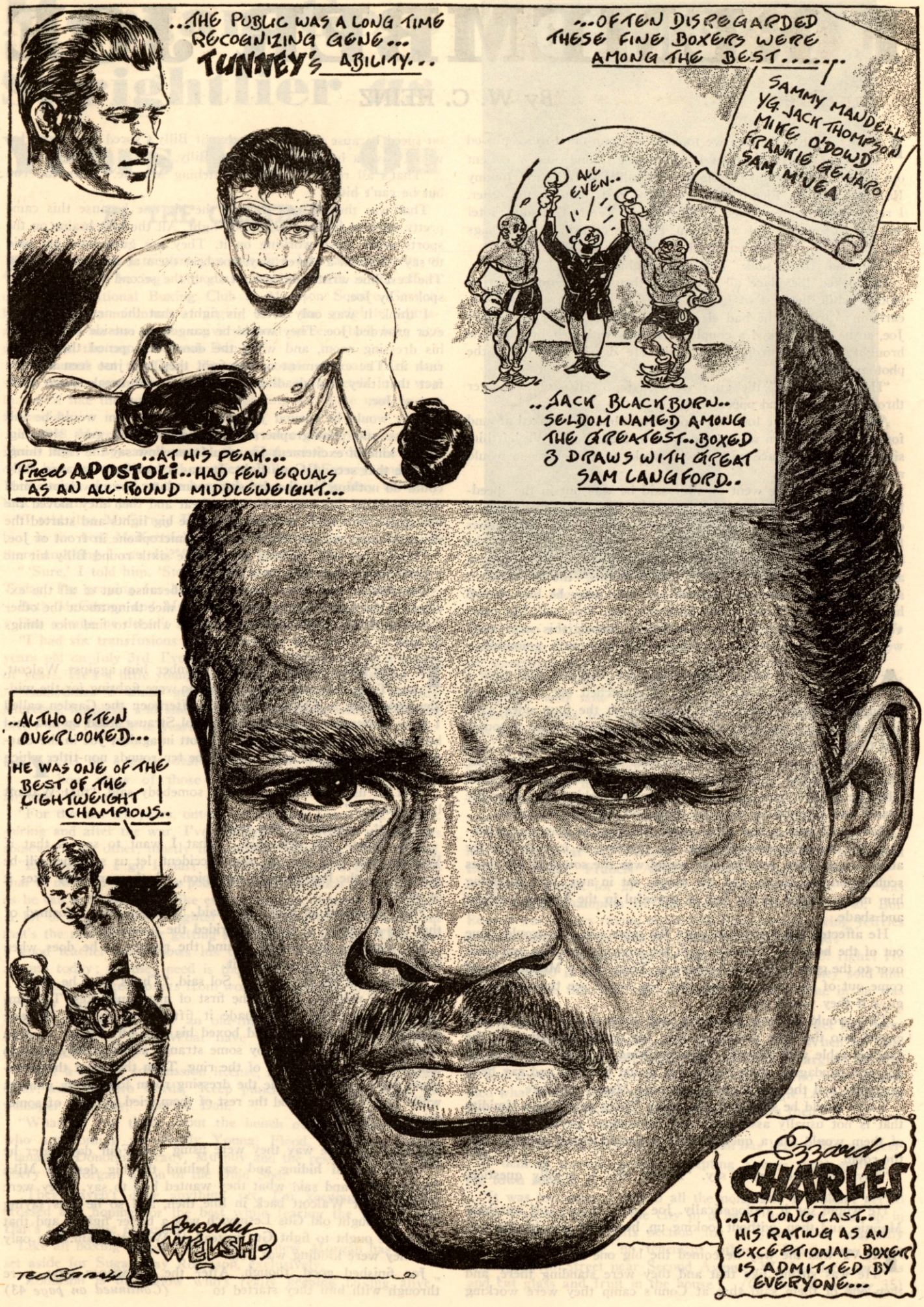
Like Welsh before him, Sammy Mandell, another marvelous workman, never captured the public's fancy, but there have been few more clever boxers than the old Rockford (Ill.) Sheik. His amazing demonstration against Jimmy McLarnin is seldom rehashed today, although 1928 accounts of this ring classic reveal that it was looked upon as one of the most skillful examples of the art of boxing ever seen in the ring. McLarnin, a wonderful fighter himself, was awarded but one round by press and public as Mandell retained his lightweight title in a boxing masterpiece.

ALTHOUGH generally recognized as a fine fighter, Lew Tendler had the tough luck to be around when Leonard was the magic name. Lefty Lew would have loomed even larger in public esteem had he come along at almost any other time.

While on the subject of southpaws, Harry Wallach, a Brooklyn (N. Y.) boy, is virtually unknown to modern fight fans. Still among the lefthanders, Wallach was a standout. Tough luck plagued him during his pro career or he might have gone on to championship heights.

Pancho Villa and Jimmy Wilde get frequent calls as the outstanding flyweights of all time. This is to the vast dismay of some who remember that Frankie Genaro proved himself master of the fiery little Filipino both times they met. The peanut-sized Genaro, a truly remarkable pugilist, never quite got the acclaim from the public that his talents deserved.

Billy Conn, who is always available to boost Apostoli, might himself be able to use a little of the same. The Pittsburgh pretty boy was no pulverizer, but few light-heavies or heavies could have beaten him at his peak. Conn was one of the best light-heavies of modern times and in years to come he'll be so acclaimed.


..THE PUBLIC WAS A LONG TIME RECOGNIZING GENE... TUNNEY'S ABILITY...
...OFTEN DISREGARDED THESE FINE BOXERS WERE AMONG THE BEST.....
SAMMY MANDELL
YG. JACK THOMPSON
MIKE O'DOWD
FRANKIE GENARO
SAM MUGA
ALL EVEN..
..JACK BLACKBURN.. SELDOM NAMED AMONG THE GREATEST.. BOXED 3 DRAWS WITH GREAT SAM LANGFORD..
..AT HIS PEAK... Fred APOSTOLI.. HAD FEW EQUALS AS AN ALL-ROUND MIDDLEWEIGHT...
..ALTHO OFTEN OVERLOOKED... HE WAS ONE OF THE BEST OF THE LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPIONS..
Freddie WELSH
Ezzard CHARLES
..AT LONG LAST.. HIS RATING AS AN EXCEPTIONAL BOXER IS ADMITTED BY EVERYONE...

I REMEMBER JOE

By W. C. HEINZ

I REMEMBER the day we took Billy Conn out to Greenwood Lake to get ready to fight Joe Louis the second time. We went out from the Garden in the big, black Cadillacs, Billy and Johnny Ray and Freddie Fierro in one and the rest of us in the other. I remember how we pulled up in front of Teddy Gleason's hotel and we all got out and walked in, Freddie carrying Billy's bags and putting them down on the floor in the little lobby.

"Not bad," Billy said. "This is all right."

He looked the place all over, and then he got into his ring clothes while the rest of us had steaks. It was a gray, cold day early in April and he had eleven weeks to go before he fought Joe, so he just worked a couple of rounds with a lightweight he brought with him from Pittsburgh. He did it mostly for the photographs.

"He looks good," the guys were saying. "He's much bigger through the neck and upper body."

After his work we took him up to his cabin. We looked around for a while, and then we started back to New York. We left him sitting by the fireplace with eleven weeks to go before he would meet Joe.

The next time we went up they said he was out in the speedboat. We all walked down to the little dock, and there was a chiropractor with us, a man who fought some himself and knows fighters and has helped a lot of them. After a while we saw the boat coming, and then it pulled up at the dock and Billy got out and shook hands with everybody. "Look at this," the chiropractor said to the rest of us, turning Billy a little after he had shaken hands with him. "Look at the neck muscles. This man has marvelous muscle tone. Nobody is going to knock this man out."

Joe took Billy Conn out in eight, and it was never a contest.

AS a matter of fact, I remember very well the first time I ever saw Joe. They had the ring pitched out in the open again at Pompton Lakes. The bleachers on the four sides were filled, the people waiting, and then all the people made a sound, and there was Joe.

Joe had stepped out of the gym into the sunlight, the white of his T-shirt and his knitted trunks and his bandages very bright. Then he walked from the gym, his handlers behind him, over the gravel and climbed up the ring steps and through the ropes.

You could hear a leaf drop under the elms at Pompton whenever Joe moved around the ring. On this day he loosened up for about ten minutes, and the only sound was the sound of his shoes scuffing on the canvas and the people sat in awe, just watching him move around so big but so graceful in the broken sunlight and shade.

He affected the newspaper guys the same way. He would come out of the house at Pompton with his guys around him and walk over to the gym to get ready to work. Then Harry Mendell would come out of the gym and say that Joe would see the newspaper guys if they would step in.

They would go over in a body and down the narrow hall and crowd into the little dressing room. Joe would be sitting on the rubbing table with Mannie Seamon sitting on a stool in front of Joe and bandaging Joe's hands. Joe would look up and say hello generally and then go back to watching Manny bandage.

There would be silence in the room. There would be a timidity that is not usually associated with newspaper guys. Finally one of them would ask a question and it would sound very loud in the room.

"Say, Joe," he would say. "Maybe this is a silly question, but . . ."

He would say it apologetically. Joe would listen, still watching Mannie, and then, without looking up, he would give his answer.

THAT was the way he coined the big one about Billy Conn. He was sitting like that and they were standing there, and then one of them said that at Conn's camp they were working on speed because they figured that if Billy's speed was right Joe would have a hard time catching Billy.

"That's all right," Joe said, watching Mannie. "Billy can run, but he can't hide."

That was the big one. It was the big one because this came pretty close to being a $2,000,000 fight. All the best brains on the sports pages were working on it. They are guys who get paid to say things in a clever way. Joe beat them at their own racket. The best line written or spoken about the second Conn fight was spoken by Joe.

I think it was only after his fights that the newspaper guys ever crowded Joe. They would be ganged up outside the door of his dressing room, and when the door was opened they would rush in. The excitement of the fight they had just seen and the fact that they had deadlines to make would break down their awe of Joe.

They would be around Joe six deep. The room would be full of noise and photographers' bulbs flashing and guys shouting. In this kind of excitement Joe would somehow say the right thing.

Take that second Conn fight. It was a bad fight because Billy could do nothing. In the dressing room later the newspaper men were working Joe over with great heat and then they moved the newspaper boys back and turned on the big lights and started the newsreel cameras. Joe Walsh held the microphone in front of Joe.

"Well," Joe said, starting off, "in the sixth round Billy hit me a good hook. That hurt me a little."

I remember that one. I remember it because out of all the excitement the first thing Joe said was the nice thing about the other fellow and it was not an easy night on which to find nice things to say.

IF I am being honest I must remember him against Walcott, too. Tony Zale and Rocky Graziano were fighting for the middleweight title in Chicago and that afternoon the Garden called a press conference at the Morrison. Sol Strauss stood up and said he was going to put Jersey Joe Walcott in against Joe in the Garden in December. He said it would be ten rounds non-title, which was the way they made it at first.

"But let us imagine, if we can," somebody said, "that Walcott beats Louis—"

"Stop it," somebody else said.

"No, listen," the first said. "What I want to say is that if Walcott does beat Joe—by some accident, let us say—he will be accepted as the heavyweight champion, whether anybody likes it or not."

"We are aware of that," Sol said. "Joe has been informed of that. As a matter of fact he derided the possibility."

Sol, standing up, looked around the room. As he does when he likes a phrase, he repeated it.

"He derided the possibility," Sol said. "That's what he did."

It was a mistake. It was the first of many mistakes. To eliminate the possibility, they made it fifteen rounds and Walcott knocked Joe down twice and boxed his ears off. Before he even heard the decision, which by some strange accident they gave to him, he tried to climb out of the ring. Then they kept the newspaper boys waiting outside the dressing room for twenty minutes while Harry Mendell and the rest of them tried to think of something for Joe to say.

THAT was the way they were using Joe. Four days later he came out of hiding and sat behind the big desk in Mike Jacobs' office and said what they wanted him to say. They were trying to get Walcott back in line then, and so he was saying that he thought old Gus Lesnevich was a better fighter and that maybe he ought to fight Gus instead of Walcott again. The only one they were kidding was Joe.

Joe finished good, though. After the newspaper guys were through with him they started to *(Continued on page 43)*

Morgan Gets Sprightlier *as* Years Roll On

By THE OLDTIMER

ALMOST any afternoon you can find Dan Morgan, one of the last of boxing's old guard, holding forth in the offices of the International Boxing Club in Madison Square Garden. It takes only a minimum of urging to set the sprightly septuagenarian off on one of the conversational sprees which long ago gained him the tag of "Dumb Dan."

Dan nosed out the Grim Reaper a couple of years back and since then he seems to be coming on in the stretch in a way that he'd like the horses he's been picking for these many years to emulate.

In 1948, Morgan, then 75 years old, came down with a serious illness and it appeared certain the final count would be tolled over him. Sorrowing old cronies, Billy McCarney and Dan McKettrick, showed at the hospital for a last (so they thought) look at their old pal.

"I told that McCarney I'd move over so there'd be room for him in the bed. McKettrick said, 'I'm praying for you, Dan. Is there anything I can do?'" Morgan recalls.

"'Sure,' I told him. 'Stop praying and get me a racing sheet.' Today, I'm praying for both of them," said Dan, a little sadly.

Both McCarney and McKettrick have passed on.

Dan admits he doesn't know what caused his rejuvenation.

"I had six transfusions while I was in the hospital. I was 77 years old on July 3rd. I've got it on Joe Woodman by a couple of years. He's a little younger than me," confessed Morgan.

"Sometimes I think getting around to so many benefits, churches, hospitals and smokers has a lot to do with my feeling better than I've felt in years," Dan continued.

"YOU do a great deal of that stuff, Dan," I said. "Just how many of those affairs a week do you average, anyway?"

"For the last ten years, outside of the time I was sick, before, during and after the war, I've averaged two weekly appearances somewhere or other, mostly in veterans' hospitals," Dan replied.

"Everywhere I go I start off the same way. I tell the boys that in no other way can a poor kid make as much money as fast as he can in boxing. But like everything else, it takes hard work. A lot of people think a fighter doesn't have to work hard, but that's the real secret for getting somewhere in boxing. That, and a good teacher who knows his business. There's good fighters around today; all they need is the right teaching."

Morgan managed boxers from world's champions to preliminary boys for some 40 years.

"I'm surprised to hear an old-timer have a good word for modern fighters, Dan. What have you to say about modern managers?" I asked.

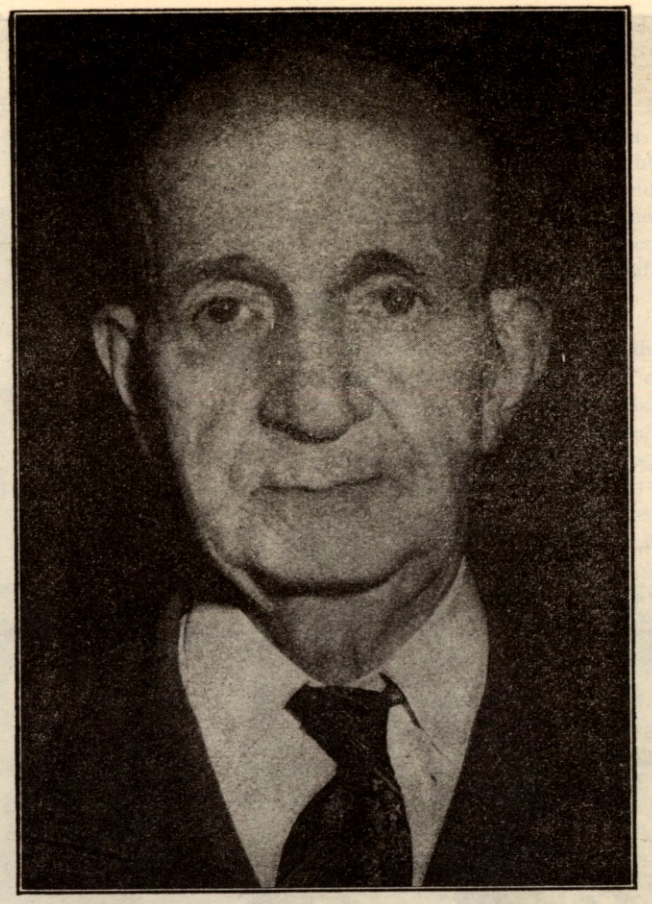
"Take a boxing commission license, a ten cent towel, a nickel cigar, and the two words, 'Keep punching,' and you have the manager of today," snorted Dan.

"What do you think about the bunch of new Irish fighters who are coming up—Paddy Young, Flood, Kennedy, Collins, Flanagan, Donohue, Brady, Murphy and the rest?" was my next query of Morgan, a son of the Ould Sod.

"They haven't done anything yet. I'm keeping my fingers crossed and hoping for the best while fearing the worst," was Dan's pessimistic rejoinder.

Like all boxing people today, old and new, Morgan has a class set aside for Sugar Ray Robinson, exclusively.

"Robinson is the fellow who's really keeping boxing alive,"



Dumb Dan Morgan who has reached the age of seventy-seven.

Dumb Dan vociferated. "By that I mean the clever stuff; that's real boxing. I've never seen Robinson fight that he didn't show me something that I hadn't seen him do before.

"But there was a fellow around here a while ago, not doing too well now either, who'd have given him plenty of trouble—Panama Joe Gans. Things were a lot tougher when he was fighting. I've seen him knock out heavyweights and he was only a welter. He was fast, a great body puncher and a real great fighter, although nobody ever mentions him any more."

One hesitates to get Dan started on Jack Britton, one-time welterweight champion, whom he managed for more than 20 years. Dan's opinion of Britton borders on idolatry.

"I know what brought Morgan back to life when they gave him up down at St. Vincent's Hospital. Somebody mentioned Britton's name," Francis Albertanti always has insisted.

"Britton fought for 27 years," Morgan exuberated. "He was welterweight champion of the world at the age of 40. Bob Edgren was always raving about Bob Fitzsimmons giving Jeffries a great fight when he was 35. Look what Britton did!

"He made a comeback at the age of 44 and did all right! He blew $250,000 in the real estate crash in Florida. They sold him lots when the tide was out, and when the tide came in he was broke.

"He called me up from Miami and asked me to get him some work. I thought he meant some kind of a job. When he said, 'Get me fights!' I couldn't believe my ears. But he argued me into it, and showed lots of the good young fighters who were around then what boxing really was. Fellows like Georgie Levine, Canada Lee and Meyer Cohen, all good young fighters then."

A NATIVE of New York City, Dan has been a lifelong resident of the city proper, excepting a very short spell in a big town suburb.

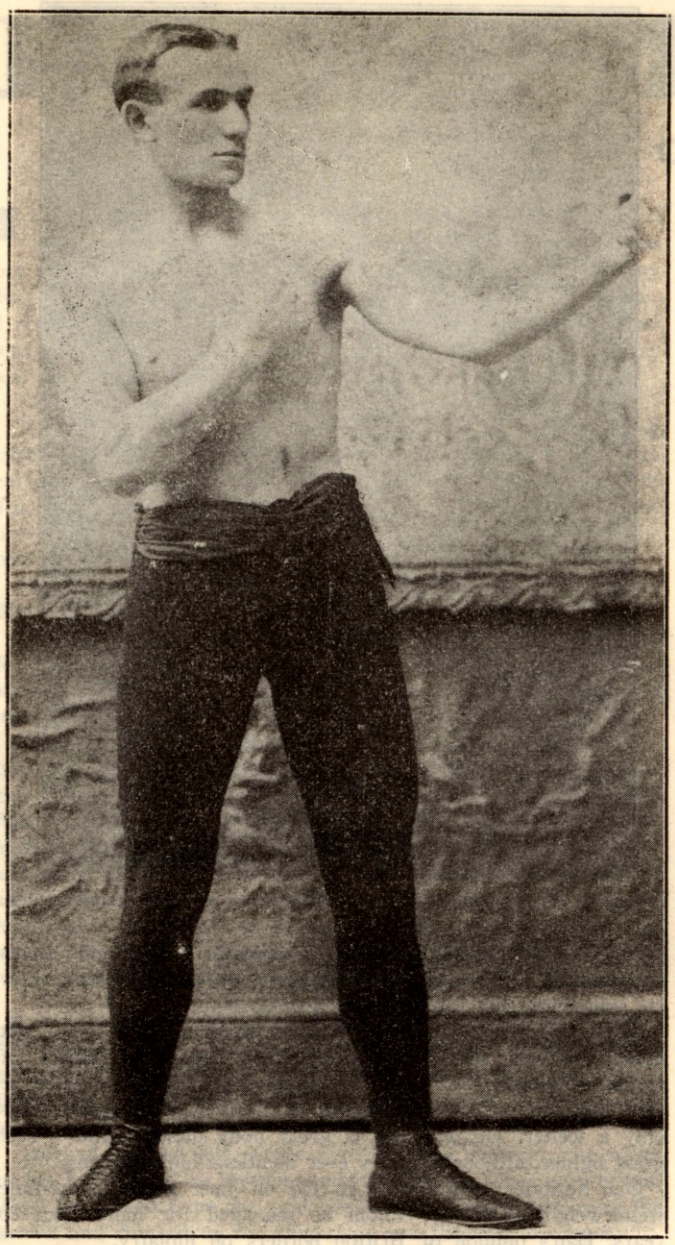
"It was too quiet. I missed all the noise and I couldn't get to sleep. I moved back to the city in a hurry and I've been up in the Washington Heights section for 37 years. I'm originally from the East Side, no tenement either, a brownstone house block on 11th Street near Second Avenue. We had lace curtains and cut glass and fruit in the house *(Continued on page 35)*

ROOT HAS *the* ANSWER

First World Light-Heavyweight King Analyzes Boxing's Ills and Gives the Cure—Discusses Past and Present in Fisticuffs

By NAT FLEISCHER

(This is the second of three articles based on THE RING *Editor's interview with the former champ in Hollywood.)*



Handsome Jack Root in his prime.

WHEN Jack Root returned from his recent visit to Europe, he decided to spend a few days in New York so that he could attend the middleweight championship fight between Jake LaMotta and Tiberio Mitri.

"I've heard so much about Jake, but never saw him fight and having seen the greatest of the middleweights in action in my time, I'd like to get a peep at him in action to see how he compares with the fellows I fought," said Jack, so I asked him to attend the fight as my guest, which he did.

I reminded Root that he was a light-heavyweight, whereupon he replied that there was very little distinction among middleweights, light-heavies and heavyweights when he was in his prime.

"We fought them all. Before I fought Kid McCoy for the light-heavyweight crown, a division which my manager, Lou Houseman fathered, I faced the toughest in the middleweight class. At the time the boys of that division scaled anywhere from 150 to 175 pounds and usually tipped the beam at about 165. That was my best fighting weight after I decided to cast my lot with the big fellows because there was more money in it."

In California I attended a number of bouts with Root and found him a most interested student of the game, one who could quickly analyze the good and bad points in a fighter. In Europe Jack saw several matches in which the best of the European middleweights were carded and he came back to the States with the realization that though the cream of the American talent is far below the standard set by the classy performers of his era, they far outclass the best that are to be found across the Big Pond! That also has been my impression.

Having seen fighters in all classes perform abroad on numerous occasions, I fully agreed with Root. But I was extremely desirous of getting his reactions on the Mitri-LaMotta fight. I could see that he enjoyed the contest, but as I watched him shake his head time and again as Mitri missed and Jake failed to take advantage of openings, it wasn't difficult to understand the gist of his thoughts.

"JACK," I said, "those fellows don't seem to impress you very much. Do you think either could have been classed as a top man in your time?"

Root hesitated before answering. He wasn't eager to take any pot shots at the current fighters, but pressed for an answer, he smiled as he remarked that he couldn't do justice to the great fighters of his time by answering me in the affirmative.

"I often have seen in print in your publication and in newspapers the statement that the old-timers rated far above the present crop in all divisions except two—the featherweight and welterweight class, in which you fellows generally place Willie Pep and Ray Robinson on a par with the best of all time. Well, I've seen these boys fight and to a great extent that conclusion is a correct one.

"But we can add Joe Louis to the list because in his prime, they came no greater than the Brown Bomber. I can think of only ten or a dozen heavyweights who were his superiors and when you take into consideration the large number of topnotchers who performed in the days of Corbett, Jeffries and Johnson, that is a fine tribute to pay to Louis.

"But I must agree with the writers when we discuss the other divisions. There isn't a middleweight or light-heavyweight in the field today who could stand up against the men of my time. There were so many good 158-pounders—that was the limit of the middleweight class—that none could establish a clear right to the title and it lapsed for many years. Those were the days of such fistic stars as Kid McCoy, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, George Gardiner, Tommy Ryan, Tommy West, Joe Walcott, Dock O'Brien, Kid Carter, myself, and many others. Every one of us could make the middleweight limit, yet we took on all comers, no matter what the weight.

"Can you say that of the boys of today? Do you think that Jake LaMotta, Rocky Graziano, Tony Janiro, Mitri, Dauthuille, Sands or any of your top men could have lasted more than one or two rounds against the above men? I doubt it. It would have been a slaughter match to have pitted any of those fellows against Kid Carter, for example.

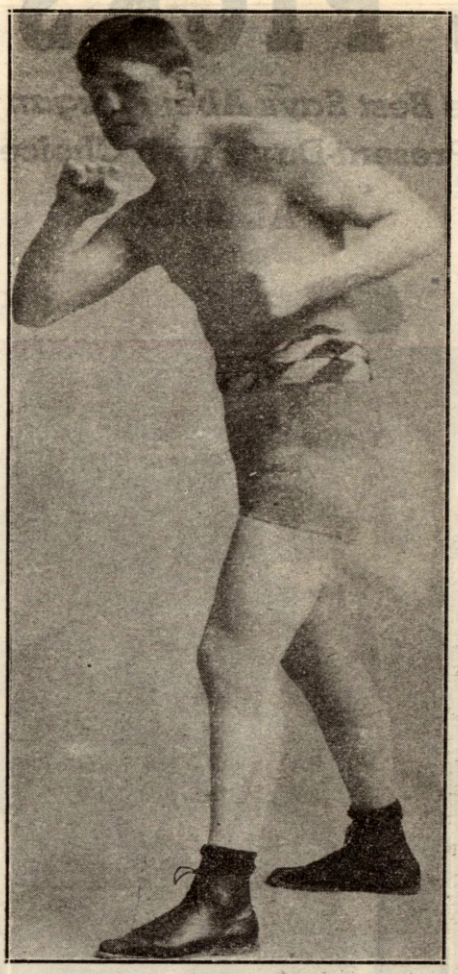
"He was a great fighter. I should know, because he gave me my toughest battle. I'll never forget that one."

JACK ROOT, unlike most of the old-timers, admits that boxing has made great progress since the Horton Law days in New York when the cream of the world fighters participated in New York contests. He thinks that commission rule is far better than the club membership days, and that safety guards passed by commissions throughout the country have eliminated much of the brutality seen in the old days.

But he does think that the fighters of his era were stronger, sturdier battlers, more scientific and had a far greater amount of endurance than those of today. Asked to elaborate on this, and tell our readers why the present-day crop fails to meet the high standard of the past, Jack replied:

"I agree with Jeffries and Tom Sharkey on that point. In your articles on Jeffries, Jim's reply to that question is the same as mine. The lads don't train properly. The teachers aren't available. The few good ones to be found around the country are insufficient to develop the kids who take up boxing. There are no Billy Delaneys, Alec Greggains, Tom O'Rourkes, Spider Kelleys and many more of that famous school of boxing instructors around.

"The boys of today must realize that boxing is a strenuous game. They must prepare properly. They must do road work to develop sturdy legs and improve the wind. An hour's workout in the gym is insufficient. We spent, as Jeff told you, four to six hours a day at our task because we realized that fighting was a tough job and we had to be in condition to meet stiff opposition."



Kid Carter, a rugged hombre who gave Jack Root his toughest battle.

BETWEEN 1897, when he started, and 1901, Jack Root breezed through to the middleweight championship of the West, winning thirty-four of thirty-six fights and getting draws in the other two. The scalps of heavy hitters, men who could fight hard, Jack Moffat, Australian Jimmy Ryan, Billy Stifft, Frank Craig, Alex Greggains, Tommy West, Dick O'Brien and Dan Creedon, among others, were lifted in that drive.

Asked why he preferred to fight as a light-heavyweight, Jack replied:

"It was back in 1903 that the class came into being. Jim Jeffries was then the heavyweight king. Jeff's tremendous bulk and hitting power were entirely too much of a handicap for fellows like McCoy, George Gardiner and myself. If you recall such stars of pugilism as Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Corbett, great fighters, had taken the count before Jeff. Hence what chance did we fellows have against men of that calibre?

"We were just a few pounds too light for the heavyweight class and a few pounds too heavy to continue as middleweights and that's why the new class was started and a very popular division it was for many years. Only recently has it gone down and only because of scarcity of good talent.

"If we had a few boys around today like Jack Delaney, Mickey Walker, Tommy Loughran, Jack Dillon, Paul Berlenbach, Battling Levinsky, Georges Carpentier, Frank Mantell among many others, I think the light-heavyweight division's popularity would be equal to that of any other class in which star fights abound. You need good talent to keep a class before the public. If the top men are mediocre as is the light-heavyweight division today, then the interest of the public is nil in that class."

"Do you think there is a good chance for a quick revival of the division?" Root was asked.

"I definitely think so," he replied. "If Jake LaMotta, Ray Robinson, Dave Sands, of whom I heard many favorable reports in Europe, and other good middleweights put on a little weight, then with Maxim, a good boxer on top, there is no reason why the light-heavyweight class shouldn't make a comeback."

ROOT as is well known, is a wealthy man. He is an influential citizen of California where for many years he has resided and engaged in business though now he is retired. Speaking of the huge demands of the top fighters of this era, especially for title defenses, Root remarked that fighters today often collect for one bout more than he received for five.

"But it's human nature to ask for a lot of money and attempt to get away with the demand. I often see items by sports columnists condemning a fighter for demanding a big guarantee or percentage. Particularly is this true in the case of LaMotta. I have heard Jake panned for not accepting Ray Robinson as an opponent unless LaMotta can get almost all the money. Well, human nature is like that.

"Personally I think a champion should be forced to defend his crown against the leading challenger as we did in our time. He should also be amply paid for his services since television and radio cut deeply into the gate receipts and a fighter should be sharing in the big fees paid by commercial organizations to the promoters. But when one is guaranteed as high as 50% of the gate, as often happens in New York, I believe he is getting plenty, because that percentage plus an interest in television and radio and often movies, is not to be laughed at.

"True this is a business age, but we must be considerate in our demands if boxing is to continue at a high level. Legitimate contenders must be given an opportunity to fight for a title. That is the goal or ambition of every young boxer. If we curb that ambition by picking setups for championship fights as so frequently is the case today, then we discourage promising lads from following the fistic profession. I blame boxing commissions for this condition. They can, with the rules at their command, force the issue and see to it that challengers who have earned the right to fight for a crown, are given such opportunity."

I WAS glad to hear Root say that because it makes common sense. THE RING has fought for such recognition, but so long as commissions close their eyes to their duty, we will continue to have champions pick their own opponents and usually from among the weakest.

"The talk of old-timers scrapping for the glory rather than the financial end, is silly rot," continued Root. "I know I fought for what I could get and so did every man whom I met in the ring. None of us cared for the glory. We wanted the dough and got it, but our end was far below what the average top fighter asks for his services today and receives," concluded the former world light-heavyweight king. Root, who recently celebrated his seventy-fourth birthday, is as handsome as in his youthful days. He is full of vigor, walks with the stride of a college athlete and is a highly respected citizen.

The former champion is a keen businessman. When he retired he made certain that they would never have to get up a benefit for him. The money he had, he invested in lucrative business ventures.

(Continued from page 37)

ATTELL PICKS DIXON

Little Chocolate Best Says Abe; Morgan Hands Crown to McGovern; Present-Day Fans' Choice Is Willie Pep

By AL BUCK

COMING out of Madison Square Garden after watching Willie Pep teach Ray Famechon the facts of boxing, we ran into Dumb Dan Morgan, the ancient fight manager. Naturally we remarked about the brilliant boxing of the featherweight champion, and surprisingly enough, Dumb Dan nodded in agreement. He, too, had been impressed by Willie Pep.

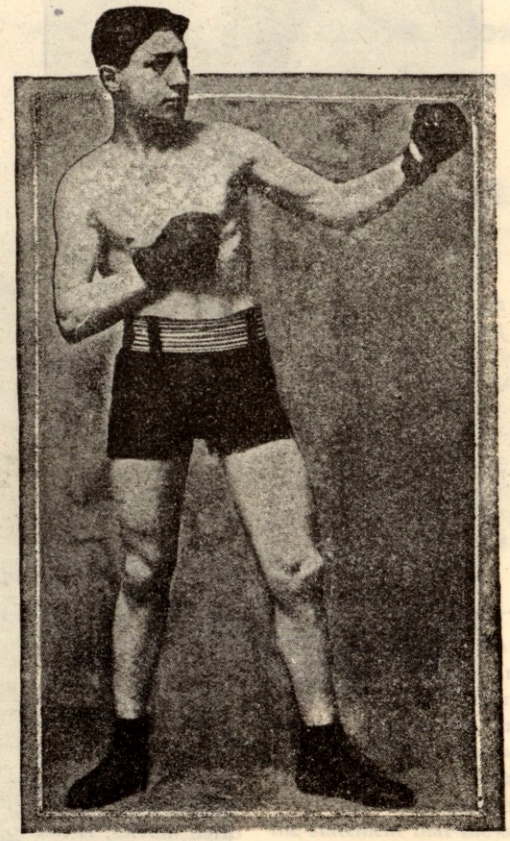
"Pep has a world of speed," Morgan said. "He's fast, but Terry McGovern was faster."

"Then McGovern was a greater featherweight than Willie Pep?" we asked.

"McGovern was the greatest featherweight that ever lived," Morgan said. "He had the shoulders of a middleweight, and the neck of a heavyweight. He had powerful jaws and a pug nose. He looked at you through thin slits that passed as eyes. That's why they called him Terrible Terry."

"If McGovern was so great, how did Young Corbett beat him?"

"Corbett used to come to my office in the old days," Morgan said. "I asked him how he beat Terry McGovern. He told me that McGovern rushed him, drove him to the ropes, and had him hanging on to the upper strand with one hand. Corbett said he closed his eyes and threw an overhand right. It landed on Terry's chin and there was the champion on the canvas being counted out."



Abe Attell, a ring marvel in his prime.

THAT'S only part of the story. Corbett got McGovern's goat by knocking on his dressing room door and demanding that he hurry up and get into the ring to take his licking. McGovern was in a blind rage when he rushed the cool Corbett. The battle, fought at Hartford, Conn., on November 28, 1901, ended in the second round.

They fought again in San Francisco on March 31, 1903. Once more Corbett proved McGovern's master. He knocked out Terrible Terry in 11 rounds.

"Corbett always had McGovern's number, but Terry was the greatest." Morgan said. "McGovern could lick Pep. He was faster than Willie. Willie might have matched Terry's speed for three or four rounds—that's all. That's as far as he'd go.

"I was talking with Frank Erne the other day. There was no better defensive boxer than Frank," Dumb Dan continued. "He saw that McGovern had no defense, but he underestimated Terry's swiftness. They were matched at 128 pounds. Erne never knew where the punches were coming from. He was knocked out in seven rounds.

"Great as he was, Terry McGovern was an ex-champion before he was 22 years old. His brilliant career spanned 11 years, and he ruled as king in both bantamweight and featherweight divisions. Even so, Abe Attell, another great featherweight champion, charges that McGovern was afraid to fight him.

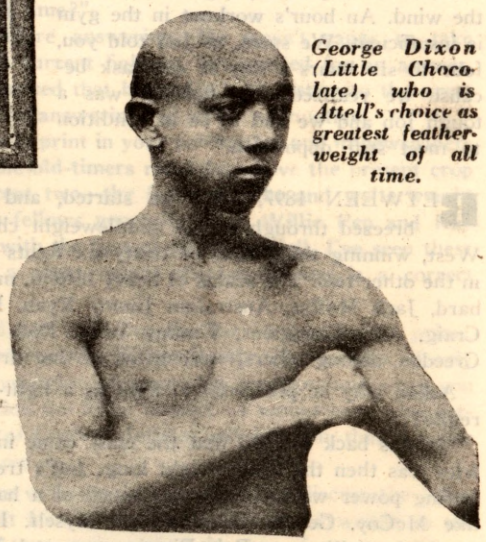
"We were matched five times, and every time McGovern ran out," Attell said. "The last time he had a $1000 forfeit up to fight me at Fort Erie. When he pulled out I collected the forfeit. I didn't want the $1000. I wanted to fight McGovern for the featherweight championship. I was willing to let the money stand, but McGovern wouldn't fight under any circumstances.

"Young Corbett licked McGovern. Why, I chased Young Corbett out of Denver," Attell said.

Surprisingly enough, Attell doesn't take the professional old-timer's view of Willie Pep. He thinks the present featherweight champion is a clever, heady fighter.

"I think he made a mistake boxing Famechon," Abe said. "Instead of hitting and pulling away, he should have gone after the Frenchman. Had he done so, he might have knocked out Famechon."

FOR Attell, the greatest featherweight was George Dixon. They boxed two draws, one of 10 and the other of 20 rounds. In their third fight, a 15-rounder, Attell won the decision.



George Dixon (Little Chocolate), who is Attell's choice as greatest featherweight of all time.

"Until I fought Dixon I knocked out most of my opponents," Attell said. "I learned to be a clever boxer by boxing Little Chocolate. It was as if his skill went into me. Dixon would have beaten Willie Pep at his best."

"What about Jem Driscoll, the British champion? He is credited with a newspaper decision over you in the old Garden," I said to Abe.

"In the first place, Driscoll wasn't a featherweight," he answered. "We fought at 126 pounds at 3 p.m. In those years the featherweight limit was 122 pounds ringside," Abe said. "I didn't think Driscoll beat me. I still don't think he beat me."

Attell says he had a letter from the late James J. Johnston, who was in Driscoll's corner, saying the fight should have been called a draw. Unfortunately, Abe loaned it to a sports writer, who lost it. All that remains for the ring historian is the faded newspaper clippings, and the writers who saw the fight, or at least a majority of them, thought Driscoll had won.

Johnston was a great admirer of Jem Driscoll. He had told me how he first saw the British champion, and how disappointed he was to note Jem had two cauliflower ears. Jimmy went to the

gym to see his man work. What he saw amazed him.

"I had never seen anybody as clever as Jem Driscoll was that day," Jimmy would say. "His sparring partner couldn't hit him. Jem would turn his head this way and a punch would fly by. He'd turn it the other way, and a punch would fly by."

Speaking on the Driscoll fight, Attell dismissed it with: "It was just a 10-round no-decision bout. You didn't bother to train for those kind of fights."

WHEN Jake LaMotta, the middleweight champion, knocked out Chuck Hunter in Cleveland recently, Attell and Johnny Kilbane, who won the title from Abe, were together in the ring. They were introduced and got a great hand.

"I can't forgive Kilbane for not giving me a return match," Abe said. "Just think of the money I could have made fighting him for the title again."

Kilbane, hail and hearty, is active in juvenile delinquency work in his native Cleveland. He acts as a judge at boxing shows, and has served in the Ohio State Senate. Johnny was too busy to go to New York to see Pep and Famechon.

"I only refused to fight one man. That was Joe Gans, the lightweight champion," Attell recalled. "What could I gain? Gans was as clever as I was, and he could hit harder. Besides, he was bigger than I was. Joe Gans was in a class by himself."

PEP'S title defense against Famechon created much interest in the division. Among those present at the Garden that night was Tony Canzoneri, a former featherweight champion.

"Willie's smart and clever, but he's so weak," Tony said. "My idea of a featherweight is a rugged fellow like Benny Bass. Bass was the best featherweight I ever fought."

Canzoneri won the featherweight championship from Bass. Later he defended it against Johnny Dundee, a former featherweight champion.

"I suppose Dundee was the best featherweight I ever saw, but he was near the end of his career when I fought him," Tony said. "You know Johnny was a good fighter. I couldn't stop him."

The newspapers said Canzoneri carried Dundee.

"I was never so surprised in my life when I read the papers the day after the fight," Canzoneri recalled. "I carried Dundee, they said. Those boxing writers didn't know what they were talking about.

"This has never been printed. When I fought Johnny Dundee I was 17 years old. Sammy Goldman, my manager, said to me: 'Remember, Tony, when you knock out Dundee be sure and pick him up.'

"I was thinking about picking Dundee up all through the fight. The trouble was that every time I had him ready to knock out, or thought I did, he would tie me up. I couldn't have knocked out Dundee if we'd fought 30 rounds.

"You had to be careful fighting Bass," Canzoneri concluded. "If you weren't, he'd knock your brains out."

Canzoneri is best remembered as a lightweight champion and for his many great battles, including those with Barney Ross and Jimmy McLarnin. He was first featherweight champion, beating Bass for the title and losing it to Andre Routis of France.

Tony is now a successful actor, and a member of the night club team of Canzoneri, Joey Adams and Mark Plant.

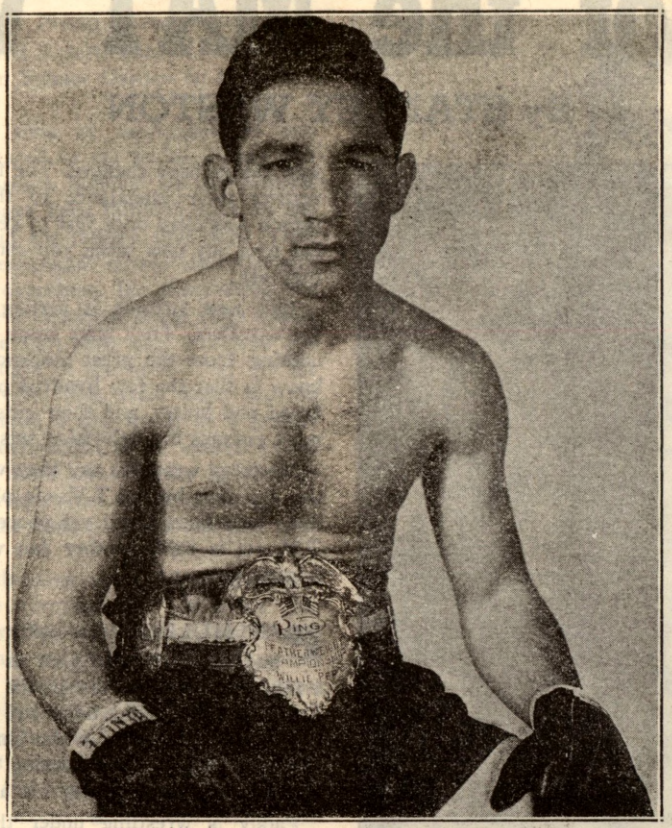
Dundee saw Pep and Famechon fight, too. He was impressed with Pep's speed.

"Willie's so fast and so clever," Dundee said. "I thought Famechon would make a better fight of it. He should have traded left hands with Pep instead of trying to outslug him. He couldn't do that because he couldn't hit Pep."

Dundee thinks Abe Attell was the greatest featherweight champion. In this he shares an opinion held by many fistic critics.

"Abe was the best," Johnny said. "Abe Attell could do everything, and do it well."

For that matter, so could Johnny Dundee.



Willie Pep, the choice of present day fans as king of all featherweights.

ONE thing Pep has in common with the old-timers is that he has lasted a long time. The champion made his professional debut in 1940, just 10 years ago, and he first won the title in 1942 when he outpointed Chalky Wright in 15 rounds at Madison Square Garden. Since then he has served in both the Navy and Army, and has survived a serious airplane accident and only a few weeks ago lost his crown to Sandy Saddler after sustaining a shoulder injury, and leading all the way.

Attell boxed for 14 years. Kilbane was active for 16 years. Dundee was a 20-year man, and Canzoneri fought for 16 years.

The featherweight class has produced some great champions, including Louis (Kid) Kaplan and Bat Battalino, who, like Willie, hail from Connecticut. Battalino fought for 11 years. Kaplan's career spanned a dozen years. Both are in good health, active, and interested in the career of Willie Pep.

Pep's career seemed nearing the end when he was knocked out by Sandy Saddler in four rounds at the Garden on October 29, 1948. However, Willie didn't choose to be counted out for good, and on February 11, 1949, got the title back by outpointing Saddler in 15 rounds in a remarkable exhibition of boxing and hitting. In a third and rubber match he again lost it to Saddler, due to a shoulder injury, after leading by a big margin. That shows how good Pep is. The boys will engage in a fourth contest some time next February.

Pep was a very active champion. He defended the title three times after regaining it, knocking out Eddie Compo in Waterbury and Charley Riley in St. Louis, before winning from Famechon. Now he is again an ex-champion.

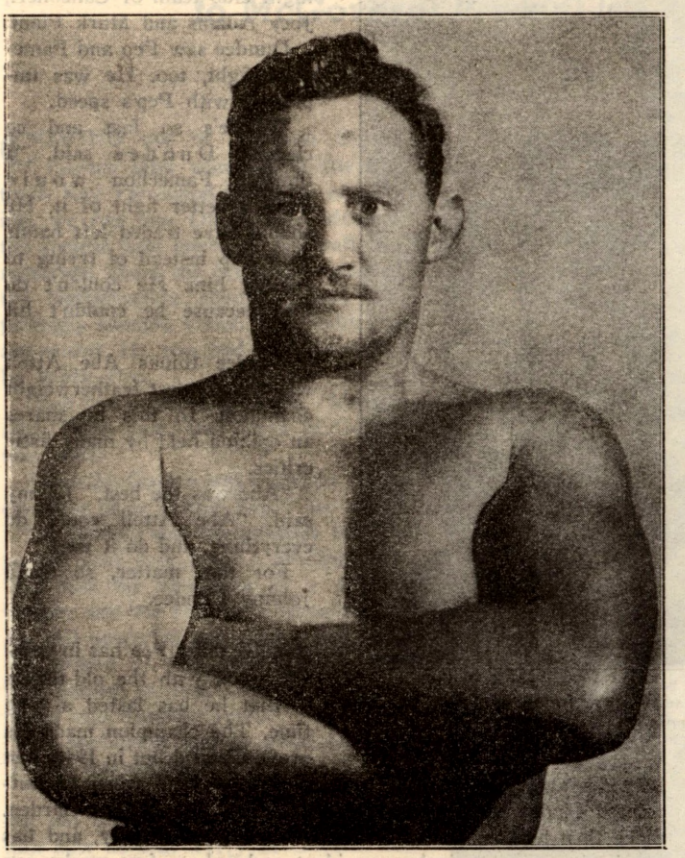
"All I know is that I was awful lonesome when I didn't have the championship," Pep said. "I knew I had to get it back, and I did, and now that I've lost it again, I'll never rest until I regain it."

Pep doesn't know how long he'll last. He wants to retire before he has to, and he's depending on Lou Viscusi, his manager, to tell him when the time has come to hang up his gloves.

If he should fail to win back his crown from Saddler, then Lou may retire the great little champ whose record places him on a par with the best in the long history of his division. Win or lose his next bout for the title, Willie has gained a place in the Fistic Hall of Fame.

NEWS of the MAT WORLD

By STANLEY WESTON



Pat Muldoon, fast talking and fast thinking wrestler, who recently arrived from Ireland. They say Paddy is another Danno O'Mahony.

WHILE sitting around the table at a New York restaurant which caters to the sporting crowd, the subject of wrestling and television was brought up. The whole thing started in a very peaceful way but ended in a near-riot.

Most everybody who has his hand on the pulse of the sporting world agreed that television "made" wrestling reach its present popularity. In fact, there isn't any room for argument. Without television, wrestling would be non-existent, they argued.

I am one of those who disagrees on this point. Wrestling is the most ancient sport and wrestlers have performed before turn-away crowds from the days of Milo. Sell-outs were prevalent long before television made its bow. Londos and Shikat drew 18,000 persons in 1932 before anyone had seen a television screen. Jack Curley packed the 71st Regiment Armory night after night in the twenties and thirties. Hackenschmidt and Gotch drew great crowds at the turn of the century.

Yet with all these facts, modern sport writers say that television, a five-year-old baby, is the only reason that wrestling is one of the leading sports of the day.

We agree that T.V. has contributed to the rise of wrestling fans who otherwise would never have known that grappling exists. Many women have become great fans because they seem to enjoy the antics of the grapplers as seen on the screen, but most of these people don't pay a sou to view their favorite sports. That's what hurts.

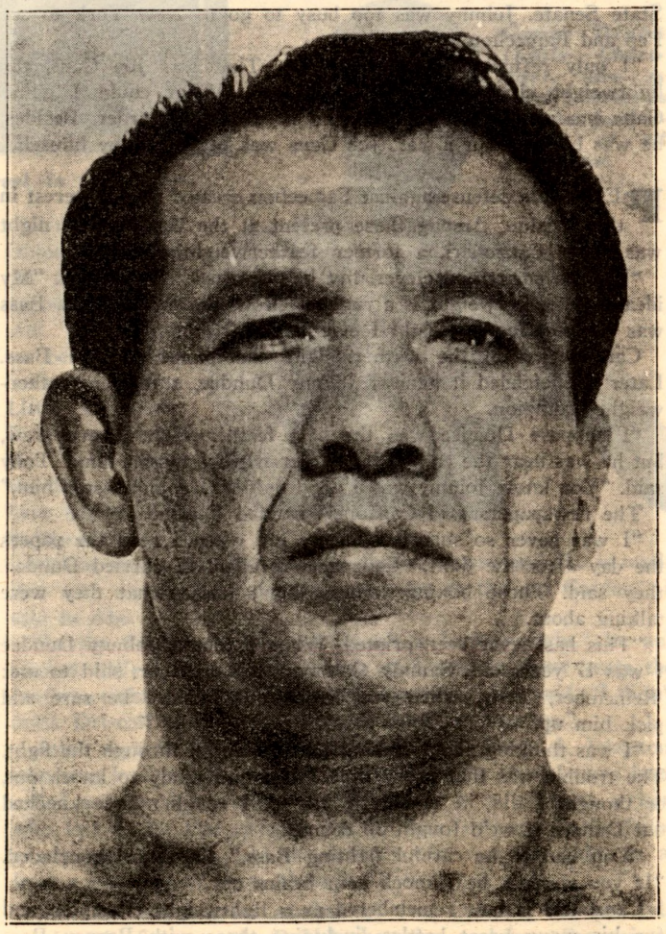
When matches were first televised, the wrestlers were all in favor of the new medium. Many became famous overnight. Wrestlers became as well known as movie stars. The new fans began to come to the arenas and put up their dough to view the proceedings in person. Things were looking up all the time, and wrestlers were cashing in as their cuts grew larger with more people pouring money into the till. But during the past year things have changed. The fans are content to stay home and restrict their attendance to the front room. Turning out in person was okay once just to get the full perspective of the thing, but why pay now when you can get the same thing for nothing, they ask.

This new attitude is cutting deeply into the pocketbooks of the wrestlers. They have come to dislike television as they gain nothing from the great audience beyond the airwaves. All they know is that the few hundred people who turn out provide their bread and butter, and their cuts grow less and less as more and more persons buy television sets.

Most top wrestlers say they would gladly trade the old days—yes, the days before T.V.—in place of this new devil that makes them well known and yet poorer and poorer. Every time a new T.V. set is sold, another fan who might pay at the box office is gone forever.

PAT MULDOON recently arrived from his native Ireland and dropped in to visit us at THE RING office. There isn't a more likeable wrestler in the sport today than Paddy, and the Emerald Isle should be proud of its offspring. Muldoon holds a major's commission in the United States Army Air Force. He piloted a big bomber during the last war and compiled an impressive record serving his adopted country.

Paddy is wrestling under the banner of Toots Mondt and expects to stay around New York for a few months before leaving on a nation-wide tour. If Paddy Muldoon ever comes to your town, don't fail to see him. You'll see something different.



Iron Mike Mazurki shown here in his latest picture which was taken by Tony Lanza during Mike's recent visit to Canada.

IT was interesting to watch huge Primo Carnera during the official weigh-in of Joe Louis and Ezzard Charles, which was held in the inner lobby of Madison Square Garden on the afternoon of the big fight.

Carnera remained behind the mob of newspapermen and photographers as the fighters appeared on the scales. Primo was silent as he watched the great Brown Bomber hit the weights at 218 pounds. Da Preem must have been thinking back to the day in 1935 when he met Louis in the latter's first New York appearance. In fact, it was Joe's sensational victory over Carnera that made him a title contender overnight. He slaughtered the 260-pound giant before winning by a knockout in the sixth round.

Sixteen years have passed since that time and here was Joe Louis getting ready for another fight in the prize ring. As for Primo, he was just a spectator who that same night was to wrestle in Hempstead. He is earning a fine living as a professional wrestler. We watched his expression as he viewed Louis. It appeared that Primo still felt those awful blows he took so many years ago from Joe. However, Primo Carnera, always the fine sportsman, wanted to shake the hand of Joe Louis and wish him luck, and this he did.

As Louis walked back to his dressing room, he caught sight of Carnera, who towered above everybody in the place. Joe broke his stride and moved toward his old ring foe, and Primo rushed toward him with a big smile on his face. He was proud that Joe Louis went out of his way to greet him. And greet him he did with a big handshake and pat on the back.

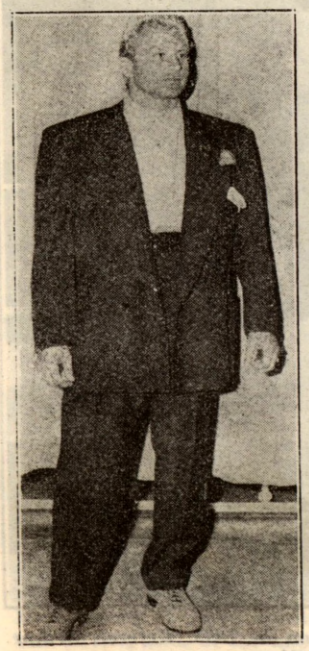
"Good luck, Joe, I hope you win tonight," said Primo.

Few in the gathering knew that when Louis and Charles were fighting at the Yankee Stadium, the same place Joe and Primo met in 1934, Carnera would be wrestling in little Hempstead Gardens on Long Island's South Shore.

Yes, things have changed since the old days. Each man went in his own direction. The war years saw each doing his part to beat Hitler, and here they were back together in the big town, New York. It's a small world!

TONY LANZA, the popular wrestler-photographer from Montreal, has been singing the praises of Erniar Olsen. As most mat fans already know, Lanza is known as the "Singing Wrestler." He gives out with a tune before and after his matches. Getting back to Olsen, who hails from Wisconsin, Lanza tells us that he is terrific. Although Erniar weighs only 168 pounds and stands five feet, ten inches tall, he has met and defeated several of the leading heavyweights. As we go to press with this issue, Olsen is undefeated, both in America and Canada.

The Wisconsin lad is described as a slippery fish in the ring, and opponents find it almost impossible to catch him in a good hold.

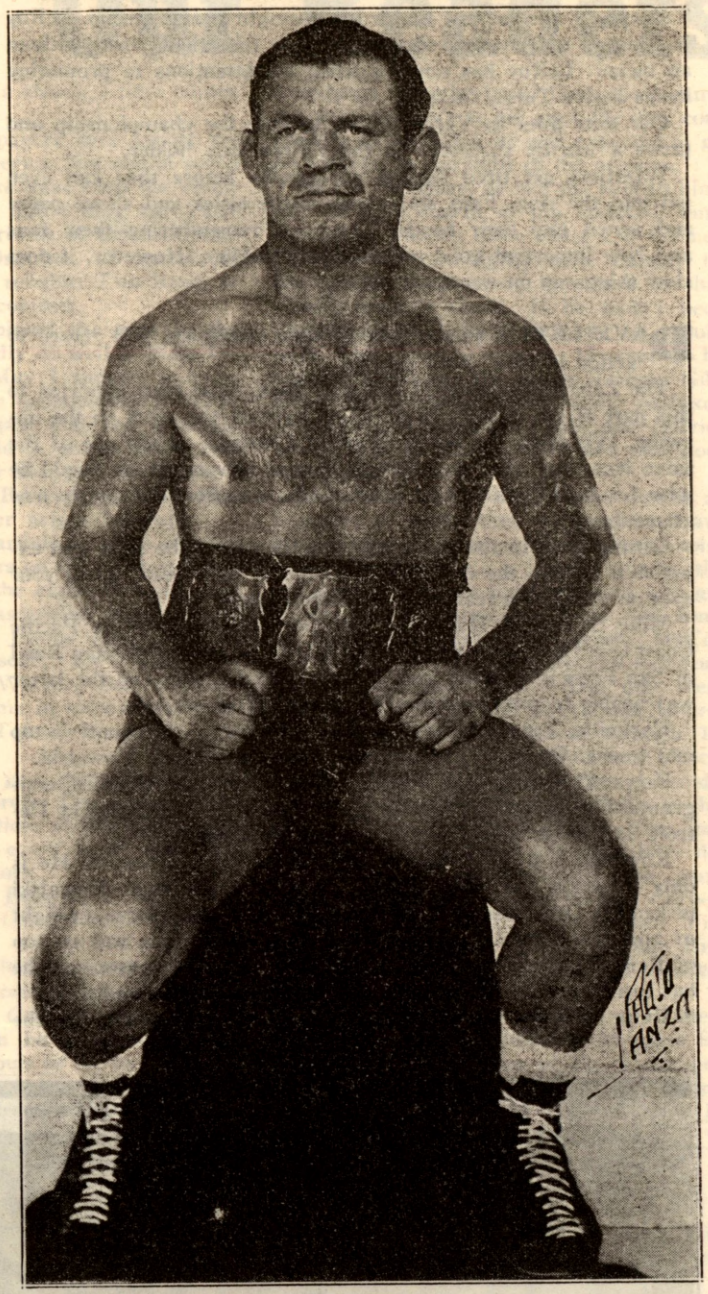


Great Scott.

HENRY WITTENBERG, New York's wrestling police detective, won the heavyweight wrestling title at the All-Jewish Olympics held in Tel Aviv. Henry won from Fred Oberlander by default.

ED "STRANGLER" LEWIS spends most of his time these days lecturing to young boys' groups. The old Strangler also acts as mat referee every now and then.

THE Zaharias brothers, Chris and Babe, are active in New York City for the first time in over ten years. The Colorado toughies came East after a very successful stay in California. When your reporter spoke to the boys on the night of their initial appearance, they said they had come here to give the business a shot in the arm. "Babe and I will take care of things," said Chris. And from the way the crowd reacted to their thrilling tag team match, we think they are the answer to the falling-off of wrestling around these parts.



Erniar Olsen, middleweight star who hails from Wisconsin.

Paddy Muldoon is sporting the biggest shiner you ever saw. Result of Kola Kwariani's big thumb which Paddy took in the eye during their match in Connecticut.

Chief Suni War Cloud scored his 60th straight mat victory in Buffalo, N. Y., when he defeated Red O'Connor with an Indian Death Lock in 13 minutes.

Tough Danny McShain deserted the Pacific Southwest for an Eastern swing. . . . The Midgets are drawing capacity houses in Canada.

THE National Wrestling Alliance at its convention in Dallas, Tex., elected new officers. Sam Muchnick replaced Pinky George as president. All the leading promoters attended and Al Karasick flew in all the way from Honolulu to put in an appearance.

The members of the N.W.A. voted to hold a tournament in

Tulsa to fill the vacated junior heavyweight championship. LeRoy McGuirk's retirement from the mat left that rich crown without an owner. LeRoy has now switched his attentions to promoting in his native Tulsa, Okla.

Our vote goes to Verne Gagne to take the championship and prove a worthy successor to the retired title holder.

Wrestlers get tired signing autographs before they can even get into the ring. Fans stop them in the aisles and shove paper and pencil into their hands. The boys, remembering their fans and how important good will is, always oblige. However, it does slow things up on wrestling nights.

DAVE LEVIN, former heavyweight champion, will return to action in New York shortly.

The Zaharias brothers, Chris and Babe, have been imported to this part of the country in an effort to start the sport on the upswing. Wrestling has gotten into a rut because of the use of the same faces day after day. The fans need new talent. It would be wise for promoters to take heed of this situation and supply new attractions.

Getting back to the Zaharias boys, they have the style and experience to keep the crowd on the edge of their seats. Keep your eyes on them, as a team they are hard to beat.

Mike Sharpe of Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, took the Pacific Coast heavyweight title from Gino Garibaldi at the Coliseum Bowl in San Francisco. Mike tossed Gino from the ring and the latter was unable to return within the prescribed 30 seconds.

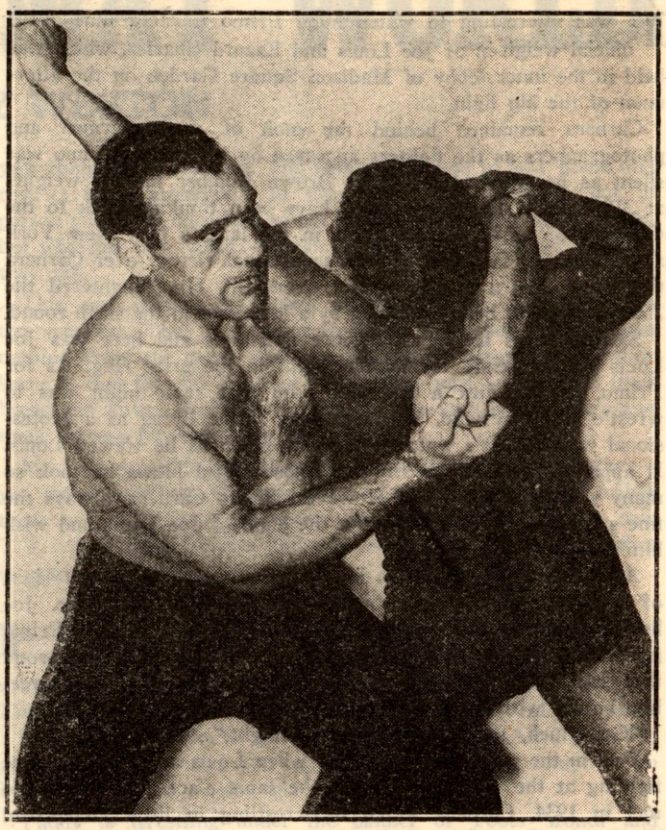
Nashville, Tennessee, is developing into one of the country's top mat towns. One of their best attractions is Wladek Kowalski.

Kowalski was born in Windsor, Canada, the son of Polish emigrants. He learned to wrestle with friends of his family in Detroit, Michigan, where he now makes his home.

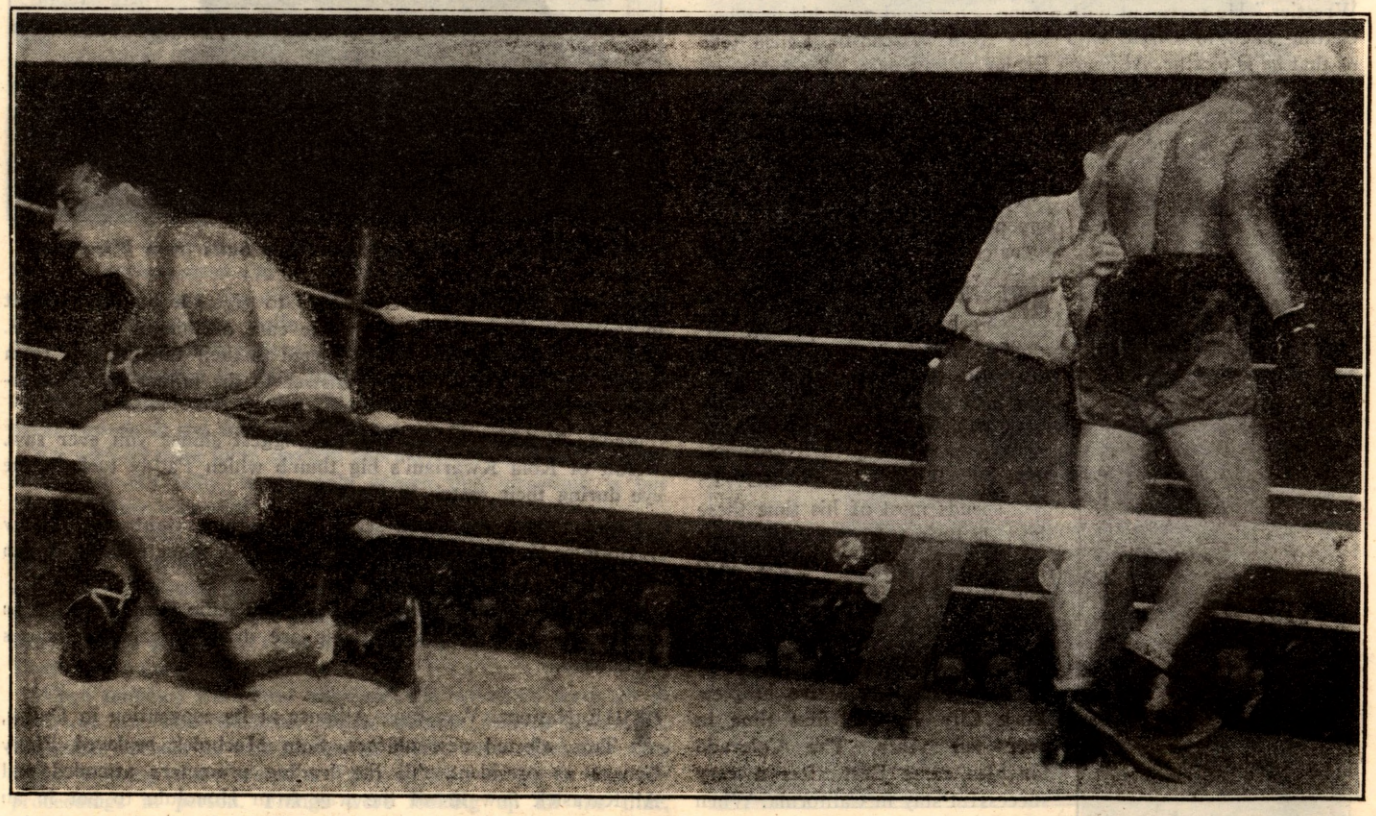
Kowalski is 6 feet 7 inches tall and weighs 275 pounds. He is only 22 years old. Just recently in a Western town Kowalski picked up Dick Raines (weighing 240) and the referee (weight of approximately 225) in his right arm. The referee was on top of Raines' back. This kid Kowalski is a powerful person and he has turned several of the top stars "every way but loose."

He is very fast for a man of his bulk and is anything but the clumsy person one would expect for his size.

In some towns promoters have difficulty in getting opponents fo Kowalski. Last year Kowalski won 5 matches in a total of 33½ minutes. He at one time defeated Herb Freeman in 3½ minutes—and Freeman is no easy opponent in any wrestling ring.



Primo Carnera applying the head-lock to an opponent. Her is Carnera the wrestler.



A scene in the Joe Louis-Primo Carnera boxing match which took place in New York's Yankee Stadium in 1935. Referee Arthur Donovan is taking Joe to a neutral corner after putting the crusher on the Italian Giant.

Letters From Our Readers

IN Your September issue, I read an article written by Billy Williams entitled, "Getting Soft?" which interested me very much because, perhaps, like many other fight fans, I have experienced seeing my favorite pugilist cut to ribbons on a few occasions not by fair punches, but by foul tactics. Use of the laces, gouging, and head butts are common occurrences in the ring today and, I believe, considered essential repellants and bludgeons in a fighter's "repertoire." However, it is my opinion that some measures should be taken to reduce the too often serious consequences they generate.

It is believed that many gashed eyebrows could be avoided by the use of a glove with a "sausage" padding sewn on each side of the laces which would be large enough to reach over and touch in the middle when the laces are tightened. Certainly this would afford some protection against them.

The thumb could also be made large enough to cover more than the width of an eye with a square or slightly rounded end (more square than pointed) which would make it practically impossible to gouge an orbit with its end.

Insofar as head butts are concerned, there is not much one might suggest except, perhaps, that the intentional offender be penalized a round as for low blows. Of course, this problem is rather ticklish and such a rule, I grant you, would be ground for many expostulations on the part of the offender's handlers. However, boxing judges are at fights to judge; that's what they are paid for, and that is exactly what they should do.

Having been a member of the Canadian Armed Forces for the last 11 years and accustomed to watching inter-services matches in which foul tactics are not tolerated in the slightest, you will understand my attitude in this matter. I know there is a great difference between amateur boxing and pro fighting. Nevertheless, it is my opinion that some measures should be adopted by the different boxing commissions throughout the world whereby foul tactics used in the ring today could be reduced to a minimum.

SERGEANT R. A. BRILLON,
HQ Command, Quebec, Can.

LIKE, I imagine, the vast majority of your readers, I have always been impressed by the accuracy and impartiality of your reporting. Quite a change in these days of animosities and territorial obliquy. Of course, as an Irishman, with the resplendent list of fighters we have produced, I can afford to be generous about this! But a tribute to your absolute fairness must be paid.

In this respect, I experience a gathering annoyance with Gene Tunney, Esq., who, it would appear, takes every opportunity of discrediting Jack Dempsey as a fighter from his article on boxing in the 14th edition of the Encyclopaedia Britannica to a chapter in a recent book, "The Aspirin Age." I have written a short article in reply to the literary larruper's depreciations of the Dempsey stock. As a further protest to Mr. Tunney, I have recently acquired a bull terrier, and, in the knowledge that he is a fighter, will be a heavyweight, and the hope that he may be a champ, I have named him Mr. Dempsey.

Few of the newspapers here report results of fights in America. Not one of seven Sunday papers I take gave even the result of the Saddler-Pep fight; only the *Telegraph* reported the result of the LaMotta-Dauthuille scrap. One has, of course, to fall back on the old reliable, THE RING, to get details of such contests.

By the way, I missed the quiz in the current RING. I usually do well in these fistic brain-teasers. (May I suggest a question for some future questionnaire? When recently did it happen that not a single white American held a world title? Answer: When Saddler first won the featherweight crown. One I'd like to know: Has such a situation ever arisen before?)

I'd like to see an article by some of your experts and old-timers on the greatest fighter ever in each of the eight divisions. My own selections, in ascending weight-order are: Jimmy Wilde, Jimmy Barry (or Al Brown), Jem Driscoll, Joe Gans, Ray Robinson, Mickey Walker, Bob Fitzsimmons (he *has* to come in somewhere, even if it means pushing Tommy Loughran out), and Jack Dempsey.

This list, I assure you, starts the fish rising in any boxing circles I've ever been in.

Again, congratulations on THE RING and your Record Book, every good wish, and continue the good work.

JACK G. E. SMALE,
Cambridge, England.

I HAVE heard that in a recent RING Nat Fleischer wrote an answer to Gene Tunney's article in *Collier's Magazine* of January 14, wherein he pronounced Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis as the two greatest heavyweights of all time.

Incidentally, I observe that you have written the lives of many of our noted pugilists, but have not included the biography of Bob Fitz, the Great, whom I and others consider the greatest middleweight, light-heavy and heavyweight champion that ever trod the boards, which his record will support.

Remember, he was 36 years old when he whipped the great Corbett—an age when one is supposed to be retired, yet at 41 gave the mammoth Jeffries the beating of his life, and probably would have won had he not broken all his knuckles, which had become brittle with age.

Look at the fight between Louis and Tommy Farr, and a lot of others which went long rounds, in which Louis gave them everything he had and couldn't put 'em away. Can you imagine any of them withstanding a fraction of those wallops from Fitzsimmons' deadly fists? Even in the Willard and Dempsey fight, with Jess an open target, Dempsey punched himself exhausted and couldn't give a finisher. Page Fitzsimmons, with his lethal kick!

Take Tom Sharkey: In two long fights Jeffries couldn't knock him out; and twice Sharkey beat Corbett, but Fitz *finished* Sharkey in two short fights. Although one of them was given Sharkey on a supposed foul, it was clearly exposed as a framed-up affair, and the blow was nothing more than the solar plexus, the same as felled Corbett.

Of course, after Fitzsimmons reached the grandpapa stage he faded from the picture, but who wouldn't at his age? He was concededly so good that he was expected to go on forever, in the light of his prowess.

As for Dempsey, he had the field to himself through dearth of top material, until the clever Tunney came along and finished him. In the two fights with Tunney he hardly laid a glove on him save in that classic seventh round. If he hadn't been allowed to foul Jack Sharkey he would have been licked, and in 15 rounds he couldn't put away the clever Tommy Gibbons. Fitzsimmons would have outfoxed Dempsey and outpunched him, and Jeffries would have smothered him; and that goes for Louis, too.

Tunney in his article cites the movies as a means to prove that the moderns have it over the old champs in footwork, poise and such, but that's a laugh, because the old guys went in to fight and sock and get results, not to dance and pose. And some of those old-timers like Corbett, McCoy and others were tops in speed and footwork that's seldom seen today. Also they were geared to go 25, 50 and 100 rounds, whereas today if a fighter dances through 10, and sometimes 15 rounds, he's a total wreck.

Fitzsimmons also could "get around," and was a marvel for his weight. In his prime he won the middleweight championship at 157 pounds, and six years later defeated Corbett at practically the same weight, although it seemed to gall Corbett to admit that weight. He claimed Fitz weighed 172 pounds in their Carson City fight, but scales and witnesses told a different story.

I think Fitzsimmons—the marvel of them all—should be memorialized with some fitting record, and in view of Mr. Fleischer's experience and ability as a writer, I'm sure his biography from that able pen would be a popular contribution to the literature of the ring.

GRANT C. FISH,
Alhambra, Calif.

(Editor's Note—Thanks for the compliment. I'll start work on a Fitzsimmons biography during the winter.)

BOXING—1900

GENERALLY speaking, boxing was banned in most states until 1915. Before 1915 there was very little legalized boxing, or as it was then called, prize fighting, was legalized in only five states—New York, California, Louisiana, Nevada and Florida.

BOXING LEGALIZED

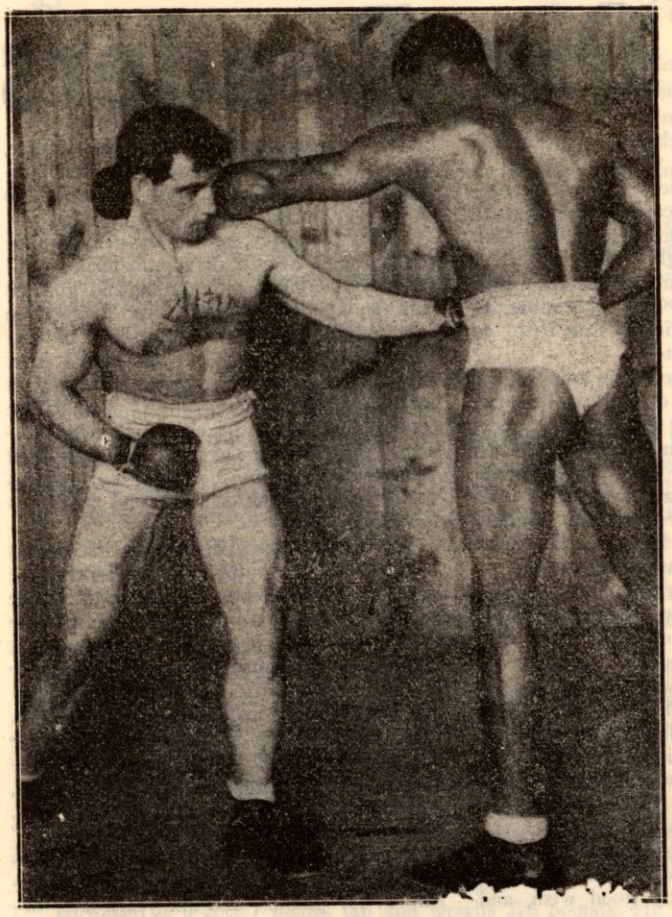
NOT until 1931 was boxing permitted by law in South Carolina, Indiana, Delaware and West Virginia. That year legislation was passed in those states legalizing boxing. In 1933 Washington passed a similar bill.

AN ODDITY

Since Jess Willard knocked out Jack Johnson in the 26th round at Havana, Cuba, April 5, 1915, 35 years ago, only one world heavyweight title bout has taken place outside of the United States.

On that one occasion, on October 22, 1933, Primo Carnera defended his title against Paulino Uzcudun at Rome, Italy.

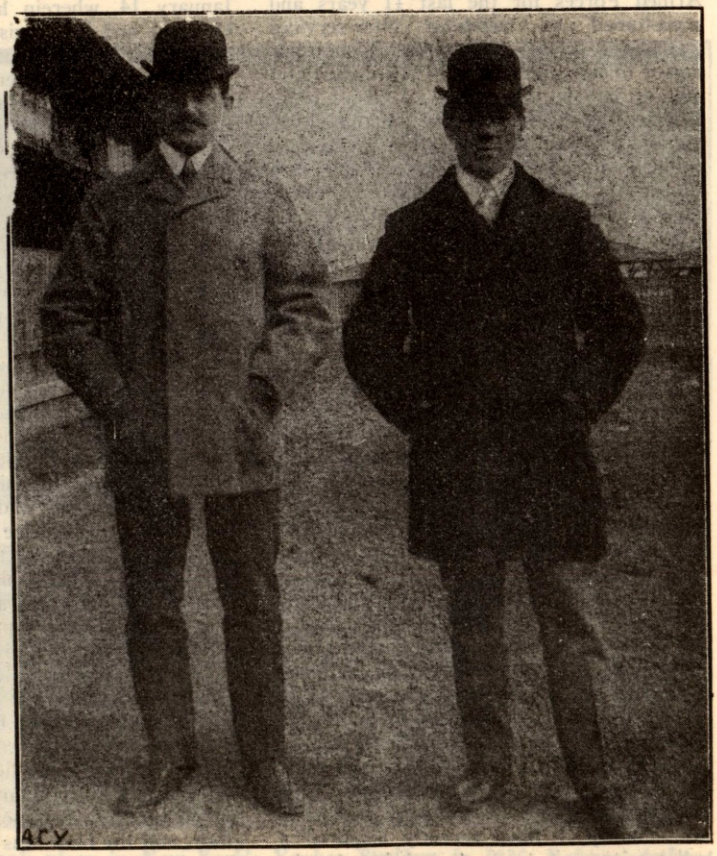
Old Timers' Album



Tom Sharkey uses Bob Armstrong to illustrate the Sailor Boy's best punch.

The death-bed of a famous White Hope. The scene outside of the Calgary Arena from where Luther McCarty was carried following his collapse from a broken vertebra. Neither he nor Arthur Pelkey, his opponent, landed a blow.

Jem Mace (sitting) and Tommy Ryan, pose in the best tin-type fashion in the gay 90's.



A pair of aces—Sam Harris, manager of Terry McGovern, and the great Brooklyn featherweight, posing at Sheepshead Bay.

HAIL KING CHARLES

(Continued from page 7)

gained confidence. He had tasted Joe's best and had not been downed, hence he figured he could afford to take more liberty and he did. The fourteenth round was his best.

HE started off with a powerful right to the jaw that shook Louis from head to toes. Joe was staggered. He winced as he came forward in an attempt to clinch. He showed to a marked degree the fatigue that comes so quickly to veteran fighters and could scarcely raise his hands as he tried to ward off a fusillade of rights and lefts that quickly followed.

Now Charles had sensed the kill and he went after Joe with viciousness. Blinded, the claret flowing freely from nose and lip, leg and arm weary, Louis was buffeted about the ring and seemed on the verge of collapse. Few among the spectators thought he could survive the round so keenly was Charles bent on scoring a knockout.

Though Ezzard fired away, he was too erratic in his eagerness to end the bout. His punches didn't carry the power to end the fray. Louis swayed and rode with them and though tottering, he kept on his feet until the gong ended the session. Charles walked to his corner almost as weary as was Joe but he had taken the round by a big margin and few among the spectators thought that Louis could come out for the final round. Just as the bell sounded Joe hooked a solid right to the jaw and Charles retaliated with a left hook to the head that landed after the bell had sounded.

LOUIS shook off the effects of the wallops he had taken in that round and with good handling in his corner, prepared to finish the fight at all costs. He walked from his corner for the fifteenth like one going to his doom. He shuffled forward and aimlessly let go with his left, missing the target. Charles then took him in hand and throughout the round he kept up a bombardment of lefts and rights but was not able to put his man down.

Louis finished the contest as the great champion he was. He had expected that Charles would not make a running fight of it as had Jersey Joe Walcott, but would stand his ground and fight for the crown he wanted to clinch, and in this Joe was not mistaken. Ezzard, even with the fight clinched as early as the eleventh round, fought to the finish. He was still punching when the final gong clanged.

He had won the title—as a champion should. Though the British Board of Boxing Control recognized Lee Savold as world champion and the European Boxing Union, comprising various European countries, at its last meeting in Madrid held recognition of a world champion in abeyance pending the outcome of a Charles-Savold bout, there can no longer be any doubt as to the true ownership of the crown.

It is now King Charles!

The gate and attendance suffered heavily through the sale of television rights to a brewery concern that pleaded with the public to see the fight on the screen "at your favorite bar." The company even went to the extent of handing out replicas of the $30 tickets at bars, many of which were picked up at the Stadium from those who thought they were legitimate tickets of admission.

Huge advertisements in the daily press, daily notices on video and radio by this company and a new television setup that brought the fight to many parts of the country hitherto not in the circuit, brought the attendance down to a quarter of the seating capacity of the Yankee's ball park. But it is estimated that 25,000,000 saw the fight via video, a new record for a sports event.

MORGAN GETS SPRIGHTLIER AS YEARS ROLL ON

(Continued from page 25)

even when nobody was sick," Dan reminisced.

"I came up with a pretty good fighter from around that neighborhood, too—Knockout Brown. Don't let anybody tell you different. He beat Ad Wolgast and Abe Attell. He had to be pretty fair to do anything like that."

Morgan is celebrated for an intense pride in his Irish ancestors, who hailed from County Tipperary, and for all things Irish.

Aware of this, and taking it for granted that Mrs. Morgan was a colleen, I asked what county her folks hailed from.

Dan hesitated slightly, then a bit sheepishly I thought, surprised everyone with this. "Her people came from Austria," was the shocker. "But although I've picked many a loser in boxing and at the race track, I came up with a real winner when I picked her. We've been married 40 years."

"What do you think of Jim Jeffries' recent crack about the fighters today making good pingpong players?" was my next poser.

"I'm two years older than Jeffries, but that doesn't mean that I have to think like he does," Dan replied. "I've made it a rule to stay away from anybody over 60. All they can see are the old-timers. While he was at it, why didn't Jeffries go all the way back to Napoleon?

"Jeff is like all the rest of them. They all think all the good fighters quit when they did. It's not like that. There's nothing wrong with the fighters we have around today. All most of them need is just a little more teaching, that's all."

FOR a time Dan was disappointed when his six-foot, two-inch son, Dan, Jr., decided to bypass a boxing career after showing much promise following a course of instruction by Britton some years ago.

Dan, Jr.'s, exceptional war record has caused this disillusionment to disappear.

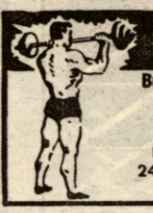
"That big Irishman," said Dan, thereby denationalizing Junior's maternal relatives, "even liked to play soldier when he was a kid. He joined the National Guard as soon as he put on long pants. He was in the New York 7th Regiment when the war started, but switched over to the old Fighting 69th when they made him an officer. He got seven decorations, including the Silver Star and the French Croix de Guerre. He was a captain when he got out."

When it comes to taking care of himself, Morgan is close to being a prohibitionist. He's never been known to take a drink and he's never smoked either.

"I feel better today than I did 30 years ago," said Morgan, removing his black Homburg momentarily to display a nude noggin about which he is a trifle sensitive.

"I've found out that there are two ways you can leave this world. One is to worry yourself to death and the other is to go out laughing. In my time, I've gotten my share of laughs and I think I handed out plenty of the same. I've laughed my way through life and when my time comes, that's the way I want to leave it."

From the looks of things, 77-year-old Dan Morgan appears good for many more laughs to come.



Bar Bells

Buy Direct From Factory
Write for free booklet and price list
$8.95 up
INDEPENDENT IRON WORKS
2416 East 23rd Street. Dept. A
Los Angeles 11, Calif.

Foreign Readers

Books advertised in THE RING Magazine and sold by The Ring Book Shop may be purchased by British and Eire readers from Atlas Publications, Ltd., 18 Bride Lane, Fleet St., London, EC4, England, and through Willen Ltd., 101 Fleet St., London, EC4, England. Send your Book Shop orders from any part of the British Isles to either of these firms.

* * *

South Africans should send their book orders to Butch Burman's Book Store, 81 Rissik St., Johannesburg, S. A.

* * *

Australian, New Zealand and New South Wales readers seeking Ring Book Shop books can obtain them through Gordon and Gotch, Box 1627 B.B. G.P.O. Sydney, Australia; Box 767 G G.P.O. Melbourne, Australia; Box 644 G.P.O. Adelaide, South Australia; Box 95 PO Perth, West Australia and Box 404 D Launceston, Tas. Australia.

Also Swain and Co., Ltd., Pitt St., Sydney, N.S.W., Australia.

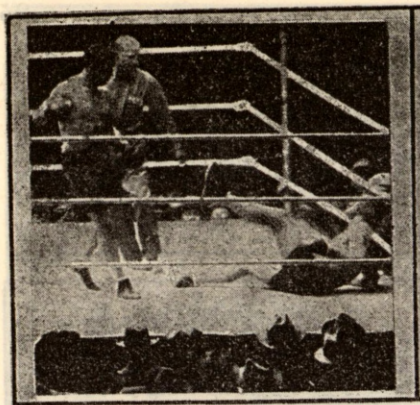
These are authorized Ring Book and subscription agencies and will accept your orders. Write to them when in need of any books on boxing or wrestling.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

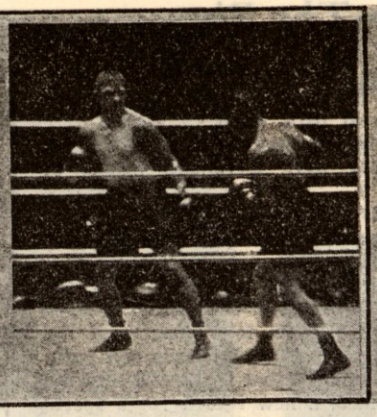
In ordering books from THE RING BOOK SHOP please send a check or money order. **We will not be responsible for any cash.** All checks and money orders should be made out to **THE RING BOOK SHOP, INC.**

Soldiers — Sailors — Marines
Read THE RING for
Boxing News from Your Home City
Subscribe for It at Your Army Post

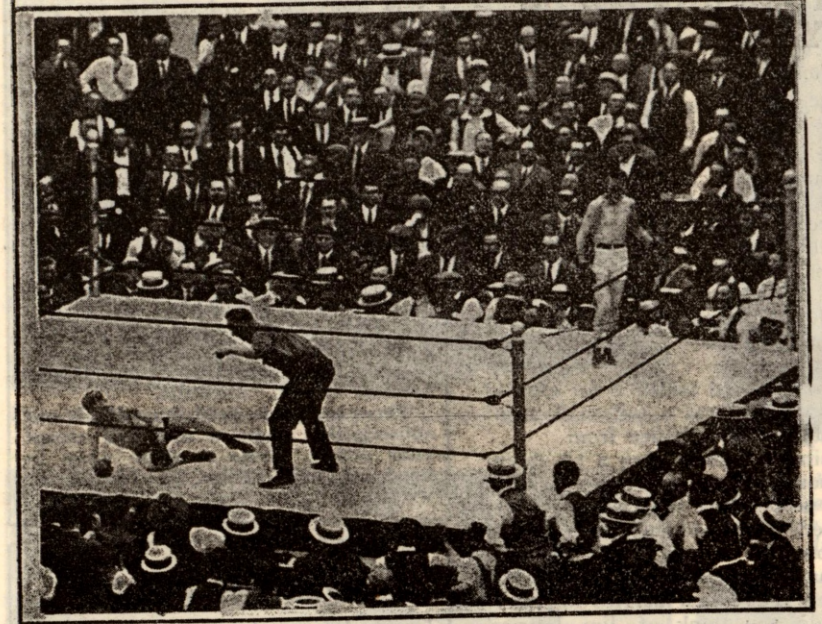
Famous Fights Recalled



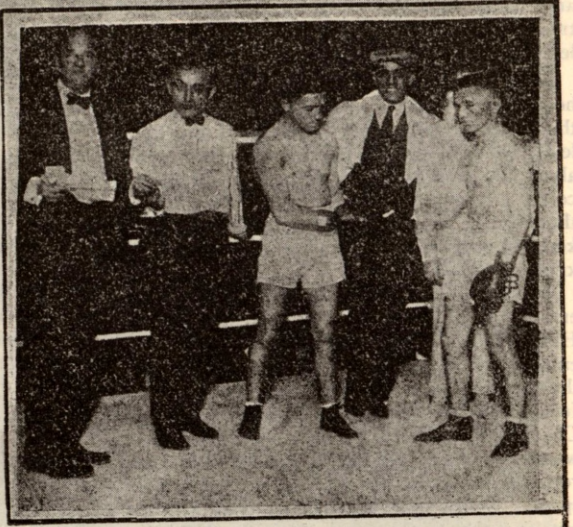
In an elimination match to determine the retired Gene Tunney's successor as world heavyweight champion, the American Jack Sharkey knocked out the British entry, Phil Scott, in the third round at Miami Beach on February 28, 1930.



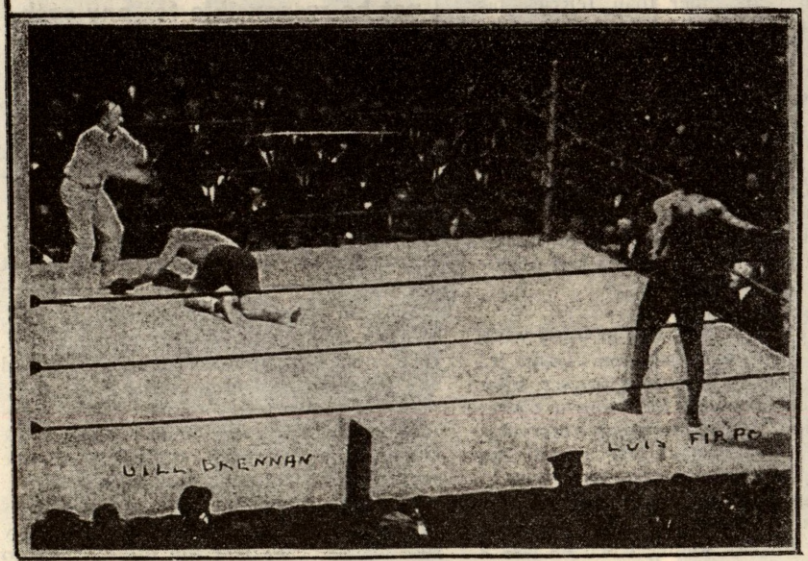
On August 21, 1923, at the Polo Grounds, Johnny Wilson and Harry Greb engaged in a bout for the middleweight championship, a title held by Wilson, and Greb dethroned his rival. Greb is seen on the left.



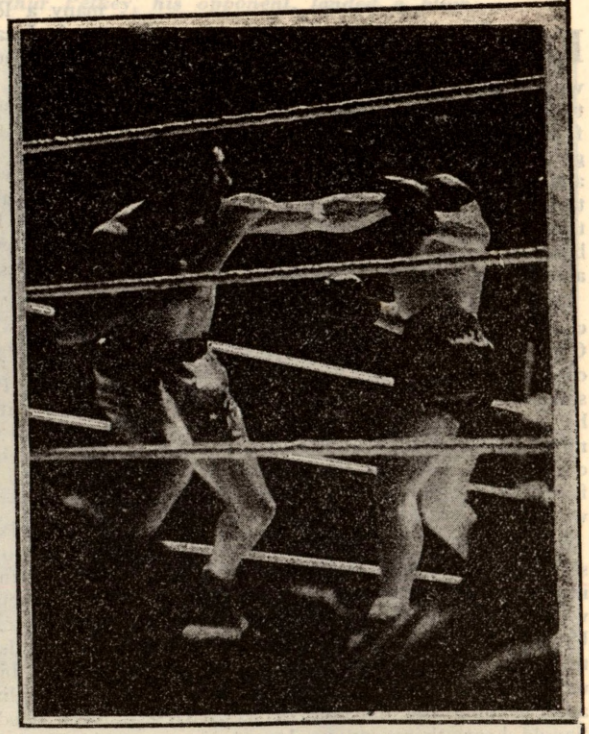
A great champion reached the end of the trail when the aging Johnny Kilbane, king of the world's featherweights for more than 11 years, was flattened by the French war veteran, Eugene Criqui, in the sixth round at New York's Polo Grounds on June 2, 1923.



Having punched his way to the American flyweight title, Johnny Buff (right) moved up another notch by dethroning Pete Herman as world bantamweight king in a 15-rounder in the old Garden on September 23, 1921.



Even that redoubtable trial horse, Bill Brennan, couldn't hold off the powerful clubbing of the sensational South American giant, Luis Angel Firpo, and here Bill is seen being counted out in the 12th round in "old" Madison Square Garden on March 12, 1923. It was this victory that began to establish Firpo as an opponent for Jack Dempsey in a title match.



A "hot" British rivalry of the 30's produced three nip-and-tuck battles between Len Harvey (left) and Jock McAvoy, with Harvey taking the third and "rubber" match in 15 rounds in London on July 10, 1939.

WHO NEXT FOR CHARLES?

(Continued from page 4)

until the summer as Duquesne Gardens won't accommodate a crowd large enough for a heavyweight title fight. Sam Becker, the Cincinnati promoter, is trying to make a deal with the I.B.C. for Ezz to fight there.

Mintz mentioned Freddie Beshore as a possible opponent for Charles in Cincinnati. Those of us who saw Charles stop Beshore in Buffalo can't figure how the Pennsylvania heavyweight has even an outside chance with the champion. The fact is there are very few contenders around capable of causing trouble for the new champ.

Charles is different than Louis when it comes to gate appeal. The old champ would draw with anybody. The opponent didn't matter. The fans came to see the Brown Bomber. While Charles is far from weak in crowd appeal, he is a boxer rather than a puncher. The customers always prefer the hitter. For that reason Ezz has drawn his biggest gates when opposed to dangerous punchers.

SAVOLD qualifies as the puncher. His left hook is devastating, as Gino Buonvino and Bruce Woodcock can testify. Some think Lee missed his great opportunity when Charles beat him to the fight with Louis. They think Lethal Lee would have knocked out old Joe had he been the challenger in Louis' comeback fight.

Maxim isn't a puncher on his record, although Jack Kearns, his manager, insists he has power in his right hand. Kearns points to the fact that Maxim won the light-heavyweight title by kayoing Freddie Mills. Anyway, there are few better boxers than Joey, and he is a serious threat to Charles.

Of the younger heavyweights, Brion is probably the best hitter. Marciano hits often, though not particularly hard, and is easy to clout.

There are a number of other heavies around and about. Bernie Kaplan of Brooklyn a promising youngster, is a year away from Charles at best. The same can be said for Sonny Parisi, who scored a quick one-round knockout over Joe Modzele in what was the scheduled eight-round semi-final on the Charles-Louis card.

Ralph Schneider, a 210-pound Chicago heavy, will bear watching off his one-round triumph over Neil Wallace on the night of the big fight. Elkins Brothers was another big fellow who looked good in the preliminaries preceding the title bout. He kayoed Dutch Culbertson, one of Louis' sparring partners, in three rounds.

"THERE'LL be a lot of challengers available when Charles is ready to fight," said Al Weill, the I.B.C. matchmaker. "I don't expect to have any trouble finding them and signing them."

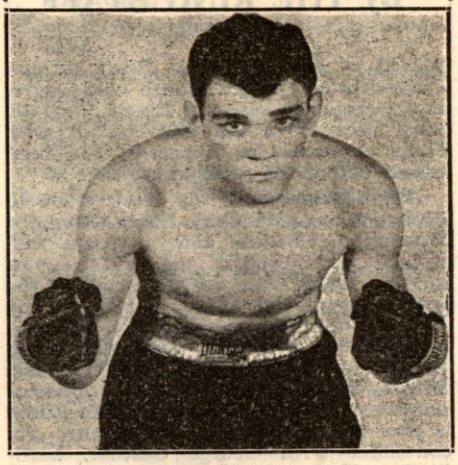
Weill is fortunate in that the champion wants action. Charles is talking about an exhibition tour but this will not interfere with his defending the title. The only way he can get the money he wants to pay his debts and insure his future is by putting the title on the line.

As to the line, it forms on both the right and left. Among the veterans are Savold, Maxim, Walcott, Baksi, Oma and even Farr. The younger division includes Marciano, LaStarza, Brion, Baker and Layne. Ezzard can have his pick.

Louis was the most fortunate of all the champions in that there were plenty of fighters around in the years before the war. This made possible his famous Bum-of-the-Month Club tour. There were also outstanding challengers such as Max Schmeling, Tony Galento, Lou Nova, Billy Conn and Farr to help Joe draw the big gates.

Charles hasn't that many to pick from, but he has enough, barring a heavy call in the military draft. Ezz says bring 'em on, and that puts it up to the promoter. A fighting champion is ready to defend his title.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH



Irish Bobby Lloyd

FROM rags to riches . . . well, not quite, but on the way! The typical Alger Boy story so common in a society of free enterprise.

Irish Bobby Lloyd, born at Ashley, Pa., on February 8, 1930, an average American youth with no extra privileges, started in to box when he was only 16 years old and rolled up a total of 49 victories in 52 simon pure fights.

Lloyd was a wrestler back in high school and then one night his father took him to see some amateur boxing bouts. He saw lads whom he was sure he could beat and the bug took hold. He had already decided that wrestling was not his dish and boxing was to his liking.

On January 13, 1947, Bobby first donned the gloves in a professional ring and in his first year of swinging in the pay ranks he niched 14 straight wins. All in all, he has had 36 pro bouts and lost only four.

Considered a good club fighter, although Chris Dundee, his manager, and his able assistant, Angelo Dundee, have been boosting his stock to anyone who would listen, Lloyd finally got his chance to show his stuff. A match was arranged between Lloyd and Arthur King, British Empire lightweight champion. The result? Lloyd, an underdog prior to the fight, turned in a convincing ten-round win that left many of the fistic faithful asking, "Where has this kid Lloyd been hidden?"

From here on out it will be up to the youngster to deliver on a par with his showing against King. Should he do so, he will be a top man in his division.

Bobby fights out of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., where he is trained by Al Flora. He has a hobby: collecting postal cards from near and far, which he hopes to augment by boxing all over the world. Mother is Italian, father Irish . . . has a 10-year-old brother . . . his pop never misses a fight in which Bobby appears. He's a good two-handed puncher and crowd pleaser.

ROOT HAS THE ANSWER

(Continued from page 27)

His first was with Lou Houseman, his manager, in the purchase of a monkey act in a small circus and after he had bought out his manager and later purchased the entire circus, he went to California and invested in movie houses and hotel properties when both these enterprises were still in their infancy. When the movie magnates began to expand, they bought Root's theatres for outlets and Jack not only received huge cash payments but also got stock that proved a bonanza for him. He has all he'll ever need but that hasn't changed him from the cheerful, friendly fellow he always was.

He has never given up his interests in boxing. In Hollywood and Los Angeles he may be seen occupying a ringside seat at all important shows. He is owner of the building in which one of the clubs operates.

A stranger, introduced to Jack Root for the first time, finds him a most pleasant individual, well-mannered, well up on current topics, a book of knowledge when it comes to discussing fight topics, past and present, and a clever marksman in spraying the individual with bird shot, while engaging him in conversation.

The unsuspecting person looks here, there and everywhere in an effort to locate the cause of his sudden attack but not until he is ready to leave the scene of action, does he become acquainted with the fact that the sniping was done by Root. Jack remains to this day, at the age of seventy-four, the playful kid in that respect for not only does he enjoy peppering the unsuspecting persons to whom he is talking, but shoots the bird shots with uncanny accuracy on the necks of fight patrons sitting several rows in front of him.

A great tribute to boxing is Jack Root, the fighter who tears into shreds the arguments of the kill-joys who call boxing "Legalized Murder."

In next issue—Jack Root makes his all-time "greats" selection.

Soldiers — Sailors — Marines
Read THE RING for
Boxing News from Your Home City
Subscribe for It at Your Army Post

30,000 Books of All Sports
FOR SALE
Boxing, Baseball, Football, Basketball, Track, and other sports books 1818 to date are offered. Items included in 38 page list No. 40 sent free upon request. Listed are "Rings" 1923 to date, "Police Gazettes" 1921 to date, "Ring Record Books," hundreds of old boxing books.
GOODWIN GOLDFADEN
7461 Clinton St., Los Angeles 36, Calif. Dept. RI-2

Turpin Is Fighter of the Month

By THE RING STAFF

THOUGH a number of America's outstanding boxers have appeared in various parts of the country in an effort to bolster the sport, their appearance has meant little financially to the club owners. The slim gatherings of past weeks continues. Blame it on television or lack of good club fighters—the fact remains that many small organisations have been forced to close their doors because of the poor patronage. They just cannot stand the drain on their finances any longer. Something will have to be done, and in a hurry, if boxing is to continue on a high level. Perhaps things will take a change for the better next month, when Ezzard Charles, Joe Louis, Jersey Joe Walcott, Ray Robinson, Ike Williams, and Willie Pep and Sandy Saddler go to the front.

During the past few weeks the name of Randolph Turpin, British middleweight champion, has come to the fore. His victory over Albert Finch by a knockout in five rounds has made him the Fighter of the Month and the fourth ranking middleweight of the world so far as THE RING is concerned. Based on his fine victory there is talk in America about bringing Randloph to the States for a fight with Jake La Motta, who at this writing is supposedly under contract to fight Ray Robinson for the crown in Chicago.

If Turpin cannot succeed in getting a fight with La Motta, the International Boxing Club officials are ready to pit him against Rocky Graziano or Tony Janiro in a Garden fight for this winter. If he doesn't desire to visit America unless it be for a championship bout with Jake, then he should be matched now with Dave Sands for the British Empire crown. He has earned a shot at either La Motta or Sands.

Don Cockell, the youngster who won the vacated British cruiserweight championship by scoring a knockout over Mark Hart in fourteen rounds, has gained a place in THE RING ratings. Cockell is now ranked ninth world light-heavyweight in place of Lloyd Marshall, who, because of his drawn bout with Hans Strelecki in Germany, has been tossed out of the ranking ten.

Ray Robinson, in his latest bout in Philadelphia with Carl Bobo Olson, of Honolulu, indicated that he is a full-fledged middleweight and will have a mighty tough time to get back to the welter limit, and there is talk in the U.S. that he will vacate his welter throne to compete only as a middleweight in the future. This will give Eddie Thomas, British Empire champion, an opportunity to compete for the crown, as Eddie is now ranked THE RING'S number one contender with George Costner, hard-hitting Negro from Philadelphia, and Billy Graham, who was beaten by Thomas in London, rated below him.

The defeat of Terry Allen, former world flyweight champion, by Jean Sneyers, of Belgium, in their battle for the European crown, has brought a drop in the ratings for Terry from number one to number two world challenger, and Sneyers has advanced to top position, with Marino as the champion. Though Allen's decision was loudly booed and the spectators and scribes figured that he should have had a better break, results are what we must go by, hence his change from the high position he held.

Here are the month's outstanding results:—

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Ezzard Charles gained THE RING'S recognition as heavyweight champion of the world by outpointing Joe Louis in 15 blistering rounds.

Rocky Marciano stopped Johnny Shkor, 6.

Tommy Farr made a successful comeback by knocking out Jan Klein in 6 rounds. Willie Bean outpointed Rusty Payne, 10.

Lee Oma decisioned Bob Satterfield, 10. Clarence Henry trounced Turkey Thompson, 10.

Rex Layne was held to a 10-round draw by Dale Hall.

Al Hoosman kayoed Willi Fanslau, 6, but in turn was beaten by Wilson Kohlbrecher, 8. Cesar Brion decisioned Vern Mitchell, 10. Ray Wilding stopped Peter Bell, 10.

Sonny Parisi stopped Joe Modzele, 1. Freddy Fiducia whipped Billy Grant, 8. Abel Cestac blasted out Earl Walls, 1.

Ralph Schneider chilled Neil Wallace, 1. Willie Clemmons decisioned Steve King, 4. James Bailey stiffened John Emory, 1.

Joto Malanga knocked out Johnny Neubauer, 2, but lost to Johnny Vetcher, 6. Elkins Brothers halted Dutch Culbertson, 3. Mike Buha licked Bobby Spaeth, 10.

Harry Berntsen defeated Harold Mitchell, 6. Jimmy Moran outfought Hugh McDonald, 8. Dieter Hucks kayoed Walter Gasparek, 2. Heinz Titze decisioned Kurt Schiegl, 6.

Hank Saxen stiffened Eddie Davis, 3, and stopped Harry Berntsen, 2. Eddie Vann whipped Don Mogard, 8.

George Stern stopped Frank Bell, 8.

Willie Bean halted Frankie Buford, 5.

Karl Sys licked Antonio Francis, 12.

Johnny MacLeavy stopped Jack Longford, 2. George Stern halted Frank Bell, 8. Gunnar Nilsson outfought Rene Hauenstein, 6.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

World's champion Joey Maxim kayoed Johnny Swanson in 3 (non-title).

Bob Murphy stopped Roy Miller, 4.

Harry Matthews flattened Sonny Andrews, 2.

Bob Satterfield lost to heavyweight Lee Oma, 10. Chuck Hunter nodded Marcel Armentero, 10.

Burl Charity outfought Wilhelm Shirrmacher, 8. Mel Brown lost to George Angelo, 10.

Lloyd Gibson decisioned Jimmy Riley, 4. Reidel Vogt won the vacant German title by stopping Herbert Kleinwachter. Lloyd Marshall decisioned Herbert Sachs 8.

Garnett Denny outpointed Jock Todd, 8. Harold Sampson whipped Tony Johnson, 6.

Dennis Powell stopped Jan Declercq, 3, but in turn was halted by Willie Schagen, 10. Johnny Barton outpointed Gene Fowler, 8.

Angel Martinez licked Bob Finstra, 4, but lost to Gil Benejan, 4. Alf Hines halted Jock Todd, 4.

Dan Nardico stopped Danny Ruggerio, 9. Mac Joachim decisioned Pat Stribling, 8, and did likewise to Dave Williams.

Bob Murphy chilled Dolph Quijano, 1.

World's champion Joey Maxim whipped Billy Petersen, 10 (non-title).

Alf Hines stopped Jock Todd, 4. Tony Lord stopped Allan Cooke, 4.

Henry Hall outpointed Rod Deamer, 8. Johnny Nuttall edged out Billy Carroll, 8.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Rocky Graziano knocked out Gene Burton, 7. Paddy Young outboxed Ernie Durando, 10.

Eugene Hairston iced Larry Shaw, 1.

Dutch champion Luc van Dam whipped Italian champion Fernando Janilli, 12. German champion Peter Muller flattened Stonewall Jackson, 1.

Randolph Turpin stiffened Eli Elandon, 2. Joey DeJohn stopped Don Lee, 7.

Chico Pacheco shaded Tony Masciarelli, 10. Tony then lost to Billy Kilgore, 10. Billy Brown won from Jimmy Curl, 10.

Roy Wouters licked Eddie Zastre, 10. Artie Diamond stopped Solly Levitt, 4. Bobby Poole decisioned Bill Gleeson, 12.

Otis Graham flattened Van Butler, 6. Jimmy Herring won over Billy Wyatt, 6. Sammy Walker tripped Al Wilson, 10.

George Sherman won an eight-rounder from Gene Bolden. Norman Hayes outpointed Chester Slider, 8. J. T. Ross copped a decision over Milo Savage, 10.

James Hardy knocked out Jimmy Barnett, 3. Joe Rindone finally defeated Henry Lee, 10, and then went on to trim Ralph Zannelli, 12.

Billy Kilgore stopped Art Tatta, 9. Bobby Morgan nodded Jimmy Garcia, 4.

Billy Hall stopped Sammy Sullivan, 8. Jimmy Davis won over Ken Rowlands, 8.

Michael Stack edged out Sammy Wilde, 8. George Dilkes flattened Henry Hall, 8. Peter Muller became the German champion by halting Hans Stretz, 3.

Ronnie Crookes outfought Gordon Hazell, 8. Hazell drew with Johnny Nuttall, 8.

Roger Donoghue iced Tony Viserto, 2. Nap Howard stopped Earl Turner, 4. Alex Buxton posted his 11th straight knockout by stopping George Casson, 5

Ken Rowlands outfought Des Jones, 12. Joe Beckett decisioned Jimmy Redgwell, 8. Vic Harrison halted Duggie Myers, 3. Jimmy Cerello knocked out Katon DePena, 4.

Rocky Compirello whopped Billy Wyatt, 8. Bob Stecher whipped Mike Gillo, 10. Jimmy Taylor won from Charley Anglee, 10. Frankie Catania defeated Jimmy Garcia, 4.

Henry Hall decisioned Rod Deamer, 8. Johnny Nuttall whipped Billy Carroll, 8.

Billy Brown kayoed Johnny Taylor, 6.

Leon Brown nodded Gus Rubinini, 6. Kid Pambele knocked out Louis Johnson, 2.

Red Arrow lost to Jimmy Cerello, 6. Ralph Jones stopped George Holzman, 5.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Johnny Saxton remained undefeated after shading Tony Pellone, 10.

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending November 4th, 1950

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Ezzard Charles	World's Champion Joey Maxim	World's Champion Jake LaMotta	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Joe Louis	Archie Moore	Ray Robinson	Eddie Thomas
2—Lee Savold	Harry Matthews	Laurent Dauthuille	George Costner
3—Joe Walcott	Bob Murphy	Dave Sands	Billy Graham
4—Joey Maxim	Bob Satterfield	Randolph Turpin	Charley Fusari
5—Lee Oma	Jimmy Slade	Robert Villemain	Lester Felton
6—Bob Baker	Nick Barone	Ray Barnes	Johnny Saxton
7—Clarence Henry	Doc Williams	Gene Hairston	Kid Gavilan
8—Omelio Agramonte	Connie Rux	Art Towne	Mickey Tollis
9—Rocky Marciano	Don Cockell	Rocky Graziano	Charley Cotton
10—Roland LaStarza	Willie Hoepner	Tony Janiro	Joe Micelli

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Sandy Saddler	World's Champion Vic Toweel	World's Champion Dado Marino
1—Freddy Dawson	Willie Pep	Luis Romero	Jean Sneyers
2—John L. Davis	Charley Riley	Manuel Ortiz	Terry Allen
3—Tommy Campbell	Ray Famechon	Luis Galvani	Luis Skena
4—James Carter	Percy Bassett	Luis Castillo	Vic Herman
5—Arthur King	Ronnie Clayton	Elley Bennett	Honore Pratesi
6—Eddie Chavez	Al Phillips	Peter Keenan	Dickie O'Sullivan
7—Roberto Proietti	Luis de Santiago	Gianni Zuddas	Stumpy Butwell
8—Johnny Gonsalves	Rocky McKay	Tommy Proffitt	Teddy Gardner
9—Mario Trigo	Diego Sosa	Bobby Boland	Black Pico
10—Joe Brown	Henry Davis	Marcel Mathieu	Bob Scrivano

Charley Salas dropped a ten-round decision to the lightweight champion of the world, Ike Williams. Williams then lost to Joe Miceli, 10, while Salas lost to Sonny Boy West, 10.

British champion Eddie Thomas retained his title by outpointing Cliff Curvis, 15. Philip Kim chilled Baby Ike, 3, but lost to Beau Jack, 10.

Charles Humezt blasted Gwyn Williams out, 3. Lester Felton knocked out Otis Graham, 5.

Mickey Tollis won the Australian title by stopping Kev Delaney, 12, and followed up by trouncing Charley Williams, 12.

Don Williams drew with Mike Koballa, 10. Bobby Rosado laced Henry Brown, 8. Livio Minelli stopped Johnny Hazel, 6.

Dennis Pat Brady outscored Doug Medley, 10. Vic Cardell decisioned Kid Dussart, 10. Riggie Alotti drew with George Burrows, 6.

Jetson Arnold stopped Roy Carter, 2. Jack Randolph whipped Lou Volpe, 6. Gil Turner iced Joe DeJean, 1

Danny Womber stopped Bill Andy, 7. Gene Parker chilled Robert Earl, 6. Bill Rattray annexed Scottish title by outpointing Willie Whyte, 12. Israel Boyle whipped Les Darnell, 8.

John L. Sullivan kayoed Billy Clarke, 3. Kay Kalio repeated previous decision over Jimmy Molloy, 10.

Allan Tanner drew with Duilo Loy, 10.

Johnny Cross outpointed Jim Langridge, 8.

Chico Vejar kayoed George Flores, 2; Al Mouson, 3, and whipped George Burrows, 6. Vinnie D'Andrea knocked out Jim Dillon, 2.

Billy Gfroehrer stopped Rocco DeFranco, 2. Yrgo Piitulainen outpointed Gina Menozzi, 8. Vinnie D'Andrea chilled Charley Parker, 3. Sammy Walker drew with Al Wilson, 10. Dave Cochrane licked Bobby Yeager, 6.

Allie Gronik whipped Marcel Brisbois, 6. Sam Guiliano defeated Jack Randolph, 6, and Joe D'Guardia, 6. Joe Gambria kayoed Pete Pauline, 1.

Phil Rizzo outpointed Herb Elly, 6. Tommy Varsos drew with Mel Goldsmith, 6.

Freddy Herman knocked out Jesse Robles, 5. Joe Greco drew with Frank Mucci, 4.

Jim Dillon shaded Joe Hennigsen, 4, but lost to Ralph Jones, 4. Kid Pambele outscored Frankie Fay, 10 Terry Ratcliffe stopped Nat Thomas, 1, and Len Brooks, 4.

Laurie Buxton edged out Maurice Mancini, 8. Rees Moore decisioned Tommy Jones, 8. Jeff Tite halted Eddie Cardew, 7. Riggie Alotti flattened Joe LaScala, 1.

Jack Braddock stopped South African champion Pat Patrick, 10. Terry Ratcliffe polished off Gordon Ashun, 4.

Jeff Tite repeated previous victory over Kay Kalio, 8. Ralph Giordano licked Willie Woods.

Henry Brown took the measure of Jackie Wilson, 8 Elmer Beltz drew with Vic Cardell, 10.

Vinnie Martinez kayoed Jack Randolph, 5

Johnny DeFazio outroughed Joey Atria 6. Joe DiGuardia decisioned Ernie Koutnick, 6.

Billy Gfroehrer halted Rocco Ouollo, 4.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

World Champion Ike Williams won a ten-round disputed decision from Charley Salas, 10 (non title), anod was beaten by Joe Miceli, 10 (non title)

Freddy Dawson laced Irvin Steen, 12.

John L Davis defeated Art Aragon, 10. Tommy Campbell drew with James Carter, 10.

Arthur King outpointed Gus Mell, 10, but the British Empire champion lost to Bobby Lloyd 10.

Eddie Chavez upset Maxie Docusen, 10. Sonny Boy West whipped Charley Salas, 10. Johnny Gonsalves beat George Dunn, 10.

European Champion Roberto Proietti outpointed Jorger Johansen, 10 (non-title) Paddy DeMarco outrushed Doug Medley, 8.

Joe Brown kayoed Australian Champion Jack Hassen, 8. Alan McFater decisioned Young Junior, 8.

Bob Sandberg edged Sylvain Therouse, 8. Armand Savoie knocked out Danny Webb, 5.

Scottish champion Harry Hughes retained title by outpointing Jim Findlay, 12.

Ludwig Petri drew with Jean Labalette, 8. Elis Ask outpointed Gerard Laurent, 10.

Bobby Polowitzer and Hermie Freeman drew in 10 rounds. Cliff Anderson outfought Freddie Smith, 8. Dick Howard defeated Jean Richard, 10.

Eddie Moran outfought Johnny Carrington, 6

Bert Hornby drew with Des Garrod, 10.

Dom Saia shaded Gene LeBlanc, 6. Tony DeMarco stopped Bobby Weaver, 3.

Ernie Roberts halted Louis Ortiz, 5. George Edmunds drew with Young Junior, 6.

Ernie Koutnick kayoed Tommy May, 6. Bruno Lijoi drew with Bobo Drago, 6.

Laurie Henry kayoed Doug Sherlock, 1. Don Rogers drew with Tote Martinez, 10.

Paddy DeMarco laced Joey Scarlato, 10. Johnny Kamber won over Johnny Moran, 6.

Johnny Flannigan lost to Selwyn Evans and Zeke Brown in eight-rounders. Ernie Thompson drew with Harry Legge, 8. Johnny Carrington whipped Dennis Yearby, 8.

Cliff Anderson won over Freddie Smith, 10. Clive Camplin had the better of Peter Indaco, 6.

Elis Ask stopped Henri Denis, 7. Gerard Laurent won over Paul Briois, 10. Laurie Henry flattened Doug Sherlock, 1.

Dennis Pat Brady licked Freddy Monforte, 8.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

George Araujo whipped Fabala Chavez, 10.

Tommy Baker knocked out Spider Thomas, 2, and then in a rematch, Baker won a ten-round duke. Archie Devino won from Luis Galvani, 8. Roy Ankarah outfought Bernard Pugh, 10.

Frankie Sodano knocked out Manuel Baptista, 4. Pat Iacobucci and Glen Flanagan drew in 10. Young Eddie Burgin then whipped Iacobucci in 10.

Harold Dade beat Kid Chocolate, 10.

Jimmy Rooney licked Johnny Breeze, 8. Bill Bossio outslugged Pat Marcune, 8. Dave Mitchell flattened Marcel LaChapelle, 10.

Tommy Bailey stopped Jim McCann, 9. Ray Fitton outpointed Jean Machterlinck, 10. Machterlinck also lost to Scottish Champion Jim Kenney, 8. Tony Spano tripped Tony LaCassa, 8.

Joey Cam drubbed Bobby Fenty, 6. Ron Cooper outfought Gus Foran, 8, and drew with Bert Jackson over same distance. Al Graziano defeated Des Shanley, 4, and drew with Ricky Versace, 4.

Spider Thompson knocked out Jimmy Hegeman, 6. Vic Haller bowed to George Araujo, 10. Lou Alter stopped Stan Rowan, 7.

Al Hunter whipped Billy Liggett, 4. Gene Robnett licked Charley Slaughter, 4. Bert Jackson battered Zeke Brown into kayo, 7. Brown came back to beat Johnny Flannigan, 8.

Freddie King kayoed Tommy Cummings, 5. Ted Davis knocked out Aponte Torres, 6.

Neil Phillips battled to draw with Hugh Mackie, 6.

Frankie Sodano tripped Pappy Gault, 8.

Pat Iacobucci whipped Glen Flanagan, 10. Sal DiGuardia outpointed Max Osario, 4.

Al Graziano stopped Willie Rodd, 2.

World Champion Sandy Saddler outpointed Harry LaSane, 10 (non-title).

Alan McFater trimmed Jean Richard. Noel Humphreys kayoed Oscar Henry, 2.

Paul Herrick knocked out Jerry Lavigne, 8.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

European Champion Luis Romero retained title by outpointing French Champion Marcel Mathieu, 15.

Tommy Proffitt won on disqualification over Bobby Boland, 5, and outpointed Tino Cardinale, 10. Emile Chemama whipped Theo Medina, 10.

Fernando Gagnon knocked out Art Llanos, 10. Eddie McCormick outpointed Ron Johnson, 8.

Peter Fay avenged previous defeat by edging out Ron Draper, 8. Hans Schoemig retained German title by outpointing Willibald Koch, 12. Mick Fay outpointed Cliff Giles, 6.

Willie Myles winner over Ronnie Bissell, 8. Gianni Zuddas decisioned Mickey McKay, 10. Sam Conforti outpointed Werner Abele, 6.

Laurie McShane lost on a disqualification to Joe Brennan, 3. Brennan then lost to Cyril Brain, 6. Pat McCoy decisioned Joe Lancaster, 6.

Charley Wilson halted Mannie (Kid) Francis, 8. Glyn Evans drew with Ronnie Sinclair, 6. Joe Parker outfought Billy Litwin, 6. Ron Perry decisioned Walter Taylor, 8.

Arturo Paoletti outpointed Scottish Champion Eddie Carson, 8. Ronnie Bissell decisioned Pete Harvey, 8.

Jimmy Cardew repeated previous decision over Mickey O'Sullivan, 6. Mick Day outfought Cliff Giles, 6.

Hadi Tijani whipped Kid Andre, 10. Emile Chemama outfought Theo Medina, 10.

FLYWEIGHTS

World Champion Dado Marino belted out Tim Ramos in the fourth round of a non-title bout.

Teddy Gardner outpointed Henry Carpenter, 8. Nazareno Giannelli acquired Italian title by whipping Otello Belardinelli, 12.

Black Pico stowed away Scottish Champion Norman Tennant, 9. Tennant also was outpointed by Jimmy Pearce, 8. Joe Cairney decisioned Johnny Summers, 6. Jean Sneyers stopped Guy Josseau, 3.

Freddie Orr outfought bantamweight Sammy Cree, 6. French Champion Honore Pratesi battled to draw with Vic Herman, 8. Hugh Riley won over Mickey McLaughlin, 6, and whipped Jimmy Roche over same distance.

Billy Skelly stowed away John McManus, 3. Johnny Black outpointed Terry McHale, 6.

Benny Rutter drew with Dennis Nagle, 6. Jimmy Thompson whipped Eddie Fitzsimmons, 6.

Hugh Riley whipped Jimmy Roche, 6. Johnny Black outpointed Terry McHale, 6. Bernard Marshall decisioned Sid Charles, 6.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Jack Nelson, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Light-heavyweight—Billy Dean, England.

Middleweight—Bob Tinsdale, Detroit, Mich.

Welterweight—Gil Turner, Philadelphia, Pa.

Lightweight—Alfonso Ortiz, Mexico.

Featherweight—Fred King, England.

Bantamweight—Zoni Leon, Caracas, Venezuela.

Flyweight—Bobby Bacon, Edmonton, Canada.

WEILL SEES ALL DIVISIONS IN RALLY

(Continued from page 11)

"We regard that as one of the standout matches of the indoor season. Can Pep recover the title he has lost twice to Saddler, and regained once? I don't know. But it is a very interesting question. One of the most intriguing before the fight fans.

"Saddler is too big a draw around New York to be hanging around until February. He has got to fight at least once before he takes on Pep again.

"So I am working on a match between Saddler and Ray Famechon, who is rated No. 3 by THE RING Magazine, and justly so. We believe the featherweight division to be on the verge of a great revival.

"I also would like to inject some new life into the lightweight class. Ike Williams' defeats this summer have not helped that division."

Markson said the IBC was interested in lightweights Art Aragon and Harold (Baby Face) Jones.

A Williams-Jones fight would go big in Detroit. Jones' victory over John L. Davis boosted his stock to the point at which he has gained high ranking by THE RING Magazine.

The IBC is not, at this time, much concerned with the flyweights and the bantams. But in all divisions starting with the feathers, it has things in the making for a bigger indoor campaign than the game has enjoyed since 1941.

CHARLES' AND LOUIS' MOMS SUFFERED

(Continued from page 16)

to subdue a note of anger in his voice. "What, you didn't let this man sleep after such a good fight!"

"You see, sir," said Arcel, "we applied hot and cold towels to the closed left eye. Three hundred of them. It was the only way to do it, sir."

The Governor smiled. So did Charles and his co-managers, Jake Mintz and Tom Tannas.

The Governor arose from his chair, walked toward Charles and felt the biceps of the new champion's right arm.

"You don't look strong," Governor Dewey said, "but you must be . . . the way you handled Joe Louis."

"Yes sir," said Charles.

The Governor returned to his seat and sat there with Charles for half an hour, all the while reviewing the events of the night before. When he said goodbye to Charles he wished the new champion luck.

"Thank you, sir," Charles said.

Yes, it isn't often written, but it's true. The drama of a great ring struggle often is enriched by events elsewhere. In the case of Ezzard Charles and Joe Louis this came to pass in the parlor of a home in Detroit, a flat in Harlem and in the 15th floor suite of Governor Dewey at the Hotel Roosevelt in New York City.

IF IT'S BOXING
YOU WILL READ ABOUT IT
IN THE RING

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

WITH the 1950-51 indoor campaign well under way, the status of the historic Broadway Arena in Brooklyn remains something of a question mark.

The Broadway had rough financial going the last couple of years, and the promoting partners, Max Joss and Sammy Richman, are still debating the feasibility of continuing operations.

The passing of the Broadway as a fight center would be a rugged jolt to the sentimental old-timers in the local trade. Next to the St. Nick Arena, the Brooklyn bashery has been the oldest active battle pit in the metropolitan area. As we recall, it was back around 1912 that the arena, built expressly for boxing, opened for business as the Broadway Athletic Club, with Johnny Weismantel as the first promoter.

The club functioned twice weekly, with 50c, $1 and $2 as the admission tabs for the "major" cards on Tuesday nights, and 25c, 50c and $1 prevailing for the "minor" shows on Saturday nights.

We recall many an historic battle at the Broadway. There was the time that George Chip, middleweight champion, dropped in for what was expected to be little more than a workout, and blew his title when he was flattened in one round by that awkward southpaw, Al McCoy.

Then, there was the night that "little" Jack Dillon wrecked the enthusiastic ambitions of Jim Corbett by firing his right fist into the ethereal regions and bringing down Jim's heavyweight hope, the mountainous Tom Cowler.

It was at the Broadway that Dillon himself saw the curtain begin to fall on his colorful career. Billy Miske handed him a terrific lacing, and Dillon's disintegration was rapid after that.

Through the years, just about everybody who was anybody in the trade appeared at the Broadway at some time or another. We recall two brilliant exhibitions the stylish Charley Weinert turned in there against Porky Flynn and Gunboat Smith. And the riotous free-swinging brawl between Vincent (Pepper) Martin and Bobby Michaels, which produced so many knockdowns the exact total was lost in the excitement.

Many a prominent promoter and matchmaker took turns at operating the popular Brooklyn sluggery, among them Andy Niedereitter, Silvey Burns, Leo P. Flynn, Lew Burston and Johnny Attell.

It's been a grand old spot, the Broadway, packed with colorful history and tradition.

ANOTHER hardy old campaigner which seems on its way out of the fight scene is Laurel Garden in Newark. Until this season, the arena had functioned steadily with clouting carnivals since 1919. Though Chickie Bogad did a fine job of matchmaking there the last two years, the club wound up a heavy financial loser, and Chickie has decided to call it quits. No other "angel" has appeared so far to take over, and it looks as though boxing may be finished there.

Like the Broadway, Laurel Garden has been an historic spot for the fight trade. It was there that Mickey Walker began to hit the headlines. The Elizabethan's first main event there, against Benny Cohen, was a real thriller. Later, in the same ring, Walker blasted his way to a knockout over the French veteran, Marcel Thomas.

Charley Weinert, one of the most graceful boxers the heavyweight ranks has known, was a regular performer in Laurel Garden. When both were well beyond their peaks, Weinert and Billy Miske hooked up there in as fine a match between big 'uns as we've ever seen.

It was in Laurel Garden that Luis Angel Firpo started his spectacular North American campaign by belting out Sailor Maxted, and Max Schmeling, in one of his early showings here, dropped into the club for a quick job on Pietro Corri.

And it was in Laurel Garden, just ten years ago, that a discouraged Negro, knocked out by Abe Simon, decided to call quits to the boxing business. He was Jersey Joe Walcott.

JOHNNY SHARPE, our British correspondent, reports that the testimonial fight card staged recently for Ted (Kid) Lewis in Earl's Court, London, was a tremendous success, and a neat bundle of pound-notes was realized for Lewis. Ten bouts were on the bill, and among the performers were such current British and Continental favorites as Jim Kenny, Vic Herman, Honore Pratesi, Roy Ankarah, Jean Machterlinck, Bernard Pugh, Bert Jackson, Ron Cooper, Jeff Tite and Eddie Cardew. The festivities were further enlivened by the personal appearances of many old-timers who had been opponents of Lewis during the Kid's long, colorful career. Among them were Georges Carpentier, who hopped over from Paris for the occasion—and Sharpe himself.

One of Johnny's favorite anecdotes concerns the time he boxed Lewis. Both were preliminary kids at the time, and they met at the Judean club, St. Georges.

Sharpe's brother, who fought as Young Cohen, and later campaigned with fine success in America, was an established favorite in London's East End, so Johnny, when he started boxing, called himself "Kid Cohen." From here on we'll let Sharpe tell the story:

"Lewis and I went six fast rounds and at the end I was declared winner. After the bout, Sam Kite, the club's near-sighted secretary and matchmaker, took us over to the tea bar in the rear of the arena. Squinting at us, he asked: 'Who won?' I told him I did. He handed me a fistful of coins. I was too excited to count them, and hastily pushed them into my pocket. But they were big coins, and felt like half-crowns (approximately 50-cent pieces). I figured there must have been about fifteen of them, and I considered myself rich.

"Then Kite counted out some more coins and gave them to Lewis, after which he told the lady behind the bar to give me, the winner, a cup of tea and TWO Prince of Wales cakes. Lewis, the loser, was to get tea and ONE cake.

"After the big feed, I rushed to the dressing room to count my loot. Imagine the shock when, instead of half-crowns, the payoff was in those large pennies! There were fifteen of them, all right, so I received the equivalent of 30 cents for winning. Lewis was paid 24 cents. Boxing certainly wasn't Big Business in those days."

WHEN discussions center around "natural" punchers in the lighter classes—guys who could, and often did, break up a show with one solid clout—you generally hear Aurelio Herrera and George (K.O.) Chaney mentioned among the more prolific.

But we doubt if the ring ever has produced a more lethal larruper among the little fellows than featherweight Patsy Kline, who died in Newark recently at the age of 58.

There was nothing fancy or flashy in Kline's modus operandi. Short and stocky, with tremendously powerful arms and shoulders, he disdained cleverness, and relied upon toughness, aggressiveness and a blasting left hook to carry him through. The

combination carried him a considerable distance. In a career that embraced some 150 scraps, the Italian-born Newarker must have flattened about half his opponents. And there were some pretty fair names listed among those he stiffened—Young Britt, Joe Coster, Biz Mackey, Kid Black and Harry Lenny, to tab only some of the many.

Probably Patsy's most notable performance, though a losing one, was against Johnny Kilbane in the old Vernon (Cal.) Arena back in 1911. Jack Doyle was promoting a featherweight tournament to produce an opponent for Champion Abe Attell in a title match. Kline qualified for entry on the strength of four tough arguments with Attell in no-decision affairs in New York.

Kilbane, the eventual winner of the Vernon tourney, and destined to beat Attell for the title, was one of the smartest and cleverest boxers the ring has known. But he had a narrow squeak in his meeting with Kline. Toward the closing seconds of the eighth round, Patsy nailed Johnny with one of his thunderous hooks, and the Cleveland Irishman went down. He was up at nine, but reeling groggily against the ropes when the bell rang. Kilbane recovered during the minute's rest and made certain Kline didn't clip him again. At the end of the 20th frame, Kilbane grabbed Referee Ed Smith's vote. The decision was hotly disputed, however, and Kilbane never would meet Kline again.

ONE of the nation's top boxing authorities, Willie Ratner has now added a nightly radio sports spot to his regular job of covering fights for the Newark Evening News. Willie does an hour's stint, from 11 o'clock to midnight, on the Newark station WNJR.

That's quite a record the erratic Lee Oma is putting together for himself in Buffalo. If Lee could do all his fighting in the Bison City, he'd probably wind up with the world heavyweight title. The guy's unbeatable there. His win over Bob Satterfield recently ran Oma's Buffalo streak to 12 straight over an 18-months' stretch. Lee's previous victims, in order, were: Walter Hafer, Johnny Flynn, Phil Muscato, Augustino Guedes, Fitzy Fitzpatrick, Jo Weidin, Enrico Bertola, Freddie Beshore (twice), Vern Mitchell and Nick Barone.

By working behind Ezzard Charles in his winning affair with Joe Louis at the Yankee Stadium, Ray Arcel finally rid himself of the obnoxious label "Meat Wagon" which he had toted around all those years for his habit of carting out the carcasses of Louis victims. Until Charles snapped the unhappy streak for him, Ray had labored in the corners of eleven forlorn sacrifices on the altar of Louis' greatness.

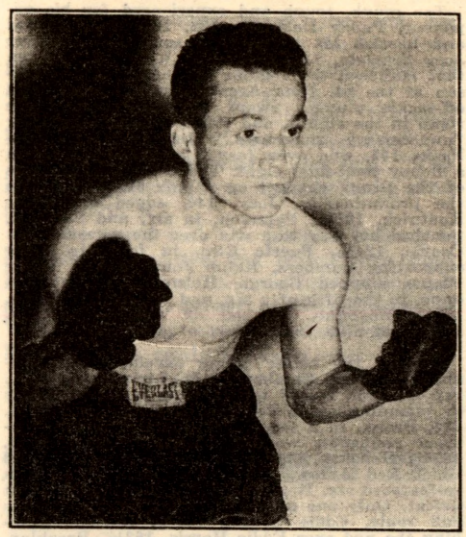
A LOCAL tailoring establishment arranged with Matchmaker Pete Montesi to present a new suit of clothes to the "outstanding preliminary fighter" on the weekly Jamaica Arena card. On Pete's first bill of the season, Fred Maby grabbed the vote, but he hardly could find use for new civilian toggery—he went into the Army the next day. . . . Montesi, by the way, has shifted his regular night at Jamaica from Wednesday to Monday, and expects the switch to improve business.

In our last issue we observed that Artie Diamond, Middle Village middle, and Pat Marcune, Coney Island feather, were waging quite a battle to determine the busiest fighter hereabouts in 1950. At the year's two-thirds mark, Diamond was one bout ahead, with 17 to Marcune's 16. It was something of a coincidence that, before the issue was off the presses, both Diamond and Marcune made their Garden debuts on the same card—in eights supporting the Johnny Saxton-Tony Pellone affair. Artie did all right for himself, blasting Sonny Levitt out of competition in four, but Marcune blew a close decision to Bill Bossio in the payoff on their two-bout even-up series at Fort Hamilton.

With the Rodeo holding forth in the Garden, the St. Nick Arena did double duty for a while—with its regular Wednesday night dates and the Friday night commitments shifted from the Garden. Incidentally, the finalists in the St. Nick opener, Cesar Brion and Vern Mitchell, whacked up almost as much in television spoils as the net gate receipts totalled. The gross was $6,475; with federal and state taxes deducted, along with expenses of the officials, the net went under $5,000. Because it was a Friday night date, and part of the deal with the safety-razor sponsor, Brion and Mitchell split $4,500 from the TV payoff, which more than doubled their combined purses from the box-office figures.

Fighters going to Quebec had better behave themselves now. Along with his duties of chief inspector of the Quebec Boxing Commission, chairman of the Canadian Boxing Federation Rating Committee, and member of the N.B.A. Rating Committee, one-time boxer Gene Letourneau has been appointed warden of the Men's and Women's Jail of Quebec.

French fans are becoming quite excited about the spectacular progress of Emile Chemama, young Marseilles bantam, who has qualified for a crack at Marcel Mathieu and the national 118-pound title by stopping Honore Pratesi and whipping Theo Medina. . . . On the subject of French leather-tossers, the American scene may be graced shortly by another pair of visitors from



Pat Marcune, colorful young Coney Island feather, who lost to Bill Bossio in "rubber" meeting of exciting series.

over yonder—welterweight Pierre Langlois and lightweight Ben Miloud, billed as colorful "club fighters."

That was a neat trick of Newark's Archie Davino, whipping Bobby Bell and Luis Galvani in successive appearances in the Garden. . . . Johnny Attell, who certainly does get around, is now booking fights for the New Haven Arena. . . . With Sunnyside Garden deciding not to continue boxing operations, Charley Bennett is trying out the possibilities of the Bronx Winter Garden. . . . The I.B.C.'s matchmaking department does most of its business these days in Jack Dempsey's tearoom. . . . Preparing for the day he finally hangs up the mittens, Willie Pep is developing a stable of fighters for himself in Connecticut. The fourth episode of Willie's series with Sandy Saddler is set for February 3 in the Garden. . . . Since his win over Gene Burton in Chicago, Rocky Graziano has again qualified as the hardest hitting middleweight in the welterweight class.

The month's results:

With chilling breezes sweeping across the premises and rain threatening to break loose at any moment, folks were in a hurry at the Fort Hamilton Arena, and the entire card of six bouts produced a total of only 30 minutes, 25 seconds of action. In the one scrap that went its full route, a preliminary four, Gene Robinet, 129, France, outpointed Charley Slaughter, 130, Elizabeth, N. J. Gene (Silent) Hairston, 160, Bronx, required only 2:43 of one round to flatten Larry Shaw, 168, Brooklyn, in the main event. The semi-final was over in 2:03 of the second. Chico Vejar, 146, unbeaten Stamford, Conn., youngster, halting George Flores, 143, East Side. In the other numbers, Vinnie D'Andrea, 149, East Side, polished off Jimmy Dillon, 148, Norwood, Colo., in 1:35 of the second; Billy Gforfer, 142, Jersey City, stopped Rocco DeFranco, 147, East Side, in 1:10 of the second, and Mike Tocci, 123, Jersey City, kayoed Walter Zimmick, 125, Union City, N. J., in 2:54 of the first.

In the headline offering of the Garden's 1950-51 inaugural, Paddy Young, 159, Greenwich Village, won over Ernie Durando, 154¾, Bayonne, in a tugging and hauling ten. A knockdown in the final stanza cinched the verdict for Jimmy Rooney, 126, Bridgeport, over Johnny Breeze, 125¾, Paterson, in a lively semi-final eight. A real surprise was uncovered in another eight when Luis Galvani, 123, Cuba, a top-heavy favorite, was whipped by Archie Devino, 127, Newark. It was Galvani's first defeat in a career embracing some 125 amateur and professional bouts. Bobby Morgan, 158, Elmhurst, a Garden preliminary fixture, made the occasion official by appearing in one of the fours, outpointing Jimmy Garcia, 156½, Harlem. Al Graziano, 123½, Brooklyn, won over Des Shanley, 125, Jersey City, in another four. The attendance and receipts were disappointing, the turnout numbering 7,585 and the gross gate $22,827.

Shifting from its summer Monday schedule to its regular Saturday night routine, the Ridgewood Grove launched its new season with Harry Berntsen, 212, Bay Ridge Norwegian, outscuffling Harold Mitchell, 196½, Atlantic City, in the windup six. Mitchell was down once in the third and twice in the fifth, but managed to stagger through to the finish. In other sixes, Riggie Alotti, 146½, East Side, drew with George Burrows, 143½, White Plains; Jack Randolph, 149, Dorsey, Miss., outpointed Lou Volpe, 141, East Side, and Hank Saxon, 200, State Island, halted Eddie Davis, 205, Chicago, in the third. All three fours were abbreviated by kayos, Frank Catania, 158, Brooklyn, stopping Neil Koerkle, 155½, Bayonne, in the first; Herbert Elly, 151, Dallas, Tex., disposing of Larry Presse, 152½, Brooklyn, in the third, and Howie Burman, 140½, Brooklyn, finishing Sam Wingfall, 141½, Charleston, S. C., also in the third.

A strong finish earned the verdict for Johnny Saxton, 144¾, unbeaten Harlem youngster, over the veteran Tony Pellone, 146¼, Greenwich Village, in a lively ten in the Garden. Saxton had to survive some rough going during the first half of the scrap and come on fast in the closing rounds to post his 17th straight win in pro competition. In the semi-final eight, Bill Bossio, 121, Pittsburgh, registered knockdowns in the fifth and seventh to take the decision in the "rubber" meeting of his series with Pat Marcune, 126, Brooklyn. Artie Diamond, 158¾, Middle Village, chalked up his 19th straight win, and 21st in 24 pro outings, by stopping Sonny Levitt, 157½, East Side, in the fourth of another eight. Jetson Arnold, 142, Philadelphia, halted Roy Carter, 145½, Bronx, in the second of a scheduled six, and Albert Hunter, 129, Harlem, outpointed Billy Liggett, 129, Trenton, in four. The attendance was only 6,180 and the gross gate $19,201.

In running his 1950 record to ten wins in eleven starts, 18-year-old Jimmy Herring, 156, Ozone Park, dropped Billy Wyatt, 151½, Trenton, twice in the second and once in the third to take the decision in a furious six at the Ridgewood Grove. Fast-coming Chico Vejar, 145, Stamford, Conn., posted his 14th straight pro win, and tenth via kayo, by flattening Albert Mouzon, 147, Baltimore, in the third of the semi-final. In other sixes, Sam Guiliani, 141, Stamford, whipped Jack Randolph, 146, Dorsey, Miss., and Phil Rizzo, 147, Ridgewood, outpointed Herb Elley, 145½, Dallas, Tex. In fours, Angel Martinez, 174, Newark, won over Bob Finstra, 169, Brooklyn; James Freeze, 129½, East Side, frosted Norman Cake, 126½, Wilmington, Del., and James Bailey, 197½, Tulsa, Okla., stopped Dick Willis, 180, Harlem, in the second.

A total of 2,394 pounds of assorted beef and brawn was unfreighted in six preliminaries on the Charles-Louis card at the Yankee Stadium, and the entire load produced an elapsed time of 14 rounds of action—one less than the main bout. Only two numbers, both fours, went their prescribed routes, Lloyd Gibson, 174½, Cincinnati (the lightest guy on the bill), outpointing Jimmy Riley, 186½, Harlem, and Willie Clemons, 194, Indianapolis, edging out Steve King, 190½, Brooklyn. Two bouts didn't get past round one. Sonny Parisi, 196½, Brooklyn, stopped Joe Modzele, 182, Pittsburgh, in 2:33, and Ralph Schneider, 210, Chicago, polished off Neil Wallace, 200, Charlotte, N. C., in 2:21. The largest mass of all, Joe Malagna, 242½, Bronx, flattened Johnny Neubauer, 219, Long Island City, in 2:29 of the second, and Elkins Brothers, 200, Washington, D. C., halted Dutch Culbertson, 189, Los Angeles, in 2:37 of the third.

Outboxing his opponent at long range and outpunching him in close quarters, Al Marotti, 141, Youngstown, O., won over Claude Hammond, 145, Cliffside Park, N. J., in a bruising eight that dropped the curtain on the outdoor season at Fort Hamilton Arena. A strong finish by Vito Drago, 136½, New Albany, Ind., wasn't quite enough to overcome the big early lead piled up by Joe D'Guardia, 140, Bronx, and D'Guardia copped the award in the semi-final six. In another six, Jimmy Cerello, 162, Hoboken, pounded out a win over Tony Ragucci, 164, Staten Island. In fours, Sal D'Guardia, 130, Bronx, outpointed Tommy Dixon, 129¾, Charlotte, N. C.; Willie Ferguson, 170, Miami, Fla., decisioned Eddie Harris, 165, West Side, and Patsy Croce, 123, Brooklyn, stopped Norman Cake, 123½, Wilmington, Del., in the third.

The hustle and bustle of Brooklyn's bully boy, Paddy DeMarco, 137¾, were a bit too much for Doug Medley, 141, Louisville, Ky., and the visitor finished on the short end of the decision after eight lively rounds at the Ridgewood Grove. It was Medley's first appearance in a metropolitan ring, and though he lost he shaped up as a pretty fair sort of operator. Tommy Varsos, 152¾, Milwaukee, was held to a draw by Mel Goldsmith, 151½, Bronx, in the semi-final six. In two other sixes, Harold Sampson, 168½, Secaucus, N. J., was the winner over Tony Johnson, 169¾, West Side, and Ernie Koutnick, 136, Paterson, N. J., polished off Tommy May, 133¾, East Side, in the final frame. In fours, Joey Greco, 151, Jersey City, slugged it out on even terms with Frank Muccia, 151¾, Long Island City, and Jimmy Dillon, 143¾, Norwood, Colo., outpointed Joe Heningsen, 140, St. Louis.

Out of the ring more than five months, Roger Donoghue, 153, unbeaten 19-year-old Yonkers prospect, celebrated his return to action by blasting out a quick kayo over Tony Viserto, 152, Bronx, in the top spot of the White Plains County Center's opening card of the season. The lanky Donoghue carried too much power for Viserto, and the affair finished at 1:58 of the second. It was Roger's 19th straight win as a pro. Those fast-coming stablemates out of Stamford, Conn., Chico Vejar and Sam Guiliani, continued along their winning ways in a pair of sixes. Vejar, 146½, outpointed George Burrows,

140½, White Plains, and Guiliani decisioned Joe D'Guardia, 142½, Bronx. In fours, Ricky Versace, 120, White Plains, drew with Al Graziano, 123¾, Greenwich Village; Sal D'Guardia, 128½, Bronx, won over Tommy Dixon, 133, Long Island City, and Ralph Hones, 152, Yonkers, whipped Jimmy Dillon, 147½, Norwood, Colo.

Another season's inaugural produced a decision for promising Phil Morizio, 134½, East Side, over Johnny Marino, 136, rugged Brooklyn veteran, in the windup six of a well-balanced bill at Jamaica Arena. It was Morizio's frst start in a main event, and he shaped up well against an awkward, experienced opponent. The verdict gave Phil a record of 16 wins against one draw and one defeat in 18 outings. Long Island City entries were winners in two supporting sixes, Billy Ferguson, 170¾, grabbing the verdict over Ed Harris, 161½, West Side, and Matt Corbin, 139¾, having the better of Bobby Gainville, 138, Bronx. In a trio of fours, Fred Maby, 137½, St. Albans, outfought Joe Heningsen, 138½, St. Louis; Willie Orsini, 127, Puerto Rico, decisioned Willie Rodd, 124, Bronx, and Herb Elly, 152¾, Brooklyn, finished in front of Louis Johnson, 150½, Harlem.

The indoor campaign continued to break out all over the scenery, the Eastern Parkway Arena swinging into action with Don Williams, 147, Worcester, Mass., and Mike Koballa, 148, Pittsburgh, tangling in the headline ten. It was a fast affair all the way, the stylish Williams having the better of the early rounds, but Koballa finishing the stronger to earn a draw. The semi-final also produced a deadlock, between Bruno Lijoi, 136, Brooklyn, and Vito Drago, 138, New Albany, Ind. Another six was abbreviated when Vinnie D'Andrea, 148, East Side, stowed away Charles Parker, 149½, Long Island City, in 40 seconds of the third. In fours, Max Osario, 123, Puerto Rico, proved too experienced for Patsy Croce, 123, Brooklyn, and likely-looking Frank Carrao, 128½, East Side, put Jerry Kortwright, 125, Puerto Rico, out of circulation in 2:20 of the fourth.

The fourth club in successive nights to inaugurate the 1950-51 schedule, the St. Nick Arena came up with a heavyweight number as its main offering, Cesar Brion, 192½, Argentina, punching out a decision over Vern Mitchell, 185½, Detroit, in a brawling ten. Another Argentino, Abel Cestac, 223½, was a quick winner over Earl Walls, 189, Toronto, in the semi-final, staged after the main event. Lumbering out of his corner at the opening bell, Cestac pawed a couple of times with his left, then exploded a right against the Canadian's chin, and Walls came tumbling down in 44 seconds. In sixes, Johnny Vetcher, 199½, Brooklyn, whipped Joe Malagna, 243½, Bronx, and Jimmy Cerello, 163, kayoed Katon Depena, 162, Brooklyn, in the fourth. In fours, Joey Lupo, 146½, Lodi, N. J., outpointed Jimmy Dillon, 146¾, Norwood, Colo.; Gilbert Benejan, 175, East Side, won over Angel Martinez, 172¼, Newark, and Joey Greco, 149½, Jersey City, stopped Ramon Otero, 147¼, Puerto Rico, in the third.

Rocky Compitello, 153, Brooklyn, had a real brawl on his hands edging out a split decision over Billy Wyatt, 154½, Trenton, N. J., in a rugged, free-swinging eight at the Ridgewood Grove. An ugly gash over the left eye of Harry Berntsen, 211½, Brooklyn, gave Hank Saxon, 204, Staten Island, credit for a kayo in the semi-final when the club physician refused to permit Berntsen to answer the bell for the third. Riggie Alotti, 145½, East Side, flattened Joe Lascala, 151, Bronx, in 1:18 of one round. An even faster kayo was chalked up in a scheduled four when James Bailey, 194¾, Tulsa, Okla., polished off John Emery, 203½, Bronx, in 21 seconds. In other fours, Frank Catania, 161, Brooklyn, won over Jimmy Garcia, 160, Harlem, and Frank Mucci, 151½, Astoria, had the better of a neighborhood rival, Claude Darcy, 147½.

Former amateur rivals, and teammates in the 1948 Olympics, Frankie Sodano, 123½, Philadelphia, and Henry (Pappy) Gault, 118½, Spartanburg, S. C., caught up to each other as pros at the White Plains County Center, with Sodano taking a close decision in a fast-moving eight. With a five-pound pull on the scales—a large item among little fellows—Sodano was just a bit too strong for the Carolinian, who shaped up well in his metropolitan debut. Vince Martinez, 146, Paterson, registered four knockdowns before stopping Jack Randolph, 146¾, Dorsey, Miss., in the fifth of the semi-final. Phil Rizzo, 149, disposed of Rene Camacho, 151, Cuba, in the second of another six. In fours, Basile Marie, 137½, Philadelphia, outfought Dickie Wilson, 141¼, Waldwick, N. J.; Gene Robinet, 130¾, Chicago, won over Earl Hilton, 127½, Philadelphia, and Howie Burman, 138, Brooklyn, decisioned Paul Corvino, 136¾, Bronx.

THE RING is sold out early. Reserve your copy now by sending in a subscription . . . IMMEDIATELY!

Too rough, tough and experienced for his opponent, Paddy DeMarco, 138, Brooklyn, hustled and bustled his way to an easy decision over Joey Scarlato, 134, Bronx, in a scrambling ten that launched the regular Wednesday night season at the St. Nick Arena. One of De Marco's off-tackle plunges swept Scarlato through the ropes in the eighth, and Paddy was penalized for "unnecessary roughness." Johnny (Red) DeFazio, 146, won over Joey Atria, 144, Bronx, in a sloppy semi-final eight. The D'Guardia brothers of the Bronx chalked up a pair of decisions in the preliminaries. Joey, 140, edged out Ernie Koutnick, 137½, Paterson, in six, and Sal, 129, punched his way to a win over the veteran Max Osario, 124½, Puerto Rico, in four. In other supporting numbers, Ralph Jones, 151½, White Plains, stopped Georgie Holzman, 156¼, Bayonne, in the fifth of a six, and Bernard Hoffman, 173½, Bayonne, polished off Gilbert Benezan, 173, West Side, in the first of a four.

One of the better young developments hereabouts, Johnny Kamber, 134¾, Livingston, N. J., ran his 1950 record to ten wins in eleven starts by pounding out a decision over Johnny Moran, 136, Bronx, in a top six at Jamaica Arena. Another youngster worth tabbing, Jimmy Cerello, 161¾, Hoboken, outfought the more experienced Chief Red Arrow, 160¾, Oklahoma City, in a co-featured six. It was Cerello's 21st bout without defeat. Only one of a quartet of fours lasted its full route, Eddie Gobald, 164¾, Harlem, grabbing the nod over Eddie Harris, 162½, Brooklyn. Two others were halted in the final stanzas, Billy Groser, 142¼, Jersey City, getting credit for a kayo over Rocco Quallo, 136, Brooklyn, and Claude Darcy, 145, Glendale, polishing off Ray Moliano, 147½, West Side. A third knockout was registered by Al Graziano, 125, Greenwich Village, who needed less than two full rounds to eliminate Wiley Rodd, 123, West Side.

Native Bronxites, who hadn't had a club of their own in which to operate since Jerome Stadium closed down after the 1949 outdoor season, were out in full force for the opening of the Bronx Winter Garden. Of the twelve performers on the card, eight were locals, Brooklyn contributed three and St. Louis, one. In the top ten, Dennis Pat Brady, 140, Bronx, used his familiar hit-and-run tactics to grab the decision over Fred Monforte, 138½, Brooklyn. Bronxites also won over visitors in two of the prelims, Felix Mastro, 158, outpointing Herbert Elly, 155½, Brooklyn, in six, and Richie Crump, 129, beating Joe Heningsen, 130, St. Louis, in four. In all-Bronx outings, Tony Allegro, 134½, kayoed Benny Smith, 134, in the fourth, and Frank Mucci, 152, decisioned Vince Laravgina, 149½, in four. By way of variety, a bout without a Bronxite pitted two Brooklynites against each other, Patsy Croce, 128, outpointing Mickey Fuchs, 132¾, in four.

In a palpable mismatch at the St. Nick Arena, a brilliant middleweight prospect, Jimmy Beau, 159¼, New Canaan, Conn., was asked to spot 14 pounds to ranking light-heavy Nick Barone, 173¼, Syracuse. The result was a savage battering for the youngster in a gruelling ten. Beau fought gallantly, but the odds were too much and he was near collapse at the finish. Joey Carkido, 143, Youngstown, whipped Manouck Markarian, 144½, Argentina, in the semi-final eight. In sixes, Vinnie D'Andrea, 147, East Side, outfought George Burrows, 143, West Side, and Libby Manzo, 129¼, Jeffersonville, N. Y., stopped Ralph Jacobs, 134, Newark, in the third. In fours, Joe Wamsley, 129, West Side, outpointed Frank Freeze, 128, Brooklyn; Dick Cannady, 145, Newark, whipped Luis Ortiz Escuter, 140, Puerto Rico, and Jimmy Dillon, 147, Norwood, Colo., halted Pete Pauline, 148½, Brooklyn, in the third. The gross receipts, $4,355, were less than the Friday night TV payoff of $4,500 to the main eventers.

Jimmy Herring, 159¾, Ozone Park's gift to the Ridgewood Grove, made it eight straight and 12 out of 13 for 1950 by boxing and punching his way to a unanimous decision over the veteran Lou Valles, 152½, East Side, in a top six at the Queens sluggery. The wind-up and the opening preliminary were the only bouts on the card to go their full routes. In the curtain-raiser, Jimmy Wilde, 135, Bronx, grabbed the verdict over Tommy Dixon, 132¾, Washington Heights, in four. All four of the other affairs had second-round endings, Tony Gandolfo, 162, Brooklyn, blasting out Al Pinel, 161¼, Washington Heights; Sam Guiliani, 144½, Stamford, Conn., polishing off Al Mouzon, 147, Baltimore; Sammy Volpe, 145, West Side, disposing of Jimmy Monahan, 146, Bronx, and Johnny Giacco, 128½, Brooklyn, eliminating Joe Carabello, 133, Puerto Rico.

Addenda . . . Joe Louis' tentative program at this writing calls for indoor bouts with Cesar Brion in Chicago, Lee Oma in Detroit and Rocky Marciano in New York en route to a possible return with Ezzard Charles in either New York or Chicago next summer. . . . Rated one of Britain's better young heavies, Ray Wilding has been imported by Bill Daly, Lee Savold's manager, for an American campaign. Wilding was unbeaten in his last ten starts in England, posting eight kayoes and two decisions. . . . Despite miserable weather, Benny Trotta's first show in Baltimore, topped by Sonny Boy West and Charley Salas, drew nearly $5,000. . . . Busiest preliminary kid hereabouts is welterweight Jimmy Dillon of Norwood, Colo. In his first seven months of operations in and around New York, Dillon packed in 26 bouts for 17 wins, one draw and eight defeats.

It looks as though Germany has come up with another heavyweight well worth tabbing for future headline competition. Heinz Neuhaus' recent 12-round draw with Hein ten Hoff in Dortmund was no mere flash in the fistic pan. Though a comparative youngster in the business, fighting professionally only a year or so, 24-year-old Neuhaus earned a crack at Ten Hoff by whipping practically every other German heavy of any consequence. Among others, his record lists knockouts of Gerhard Tiedtke and Hans Dragestein, and decisions over Richard Grupe, Heinz Seelisch and Adolf Kleinholderman. He also has beaten Emile Bentz, former French light-heavy champ. From all accounts, Neuhaus, who scales a robust 210 pounds, is of the rugged, aggressive, free-swinging type.

JEFF-DEMPSEY PARALLEL

(*Continued from page* 17)

makes the grade and proves himself worthy of the support of the public, he can count on whole-hearted support. In the case of Ezzard Charles, he hopes that henceforth such will be the attitude of those who pay the freight. He has well earned that support. I didn't think he had it in him to whip Louis, but after what he did to Joe, as in the careers of Jeffries and Dempsey, he will now be hailed wherever he goes.

Because Charles is an educated Negro whose English is without a flaw, he is being hailed a second Gene Tunney. They point to the new champion as a man of culture.

He plays several instruments, writes short stories, is a student of literature, and likes the theatre. Speaking of the last named, he has been offered a part in a Negro play but has turned it down, saying that he first wants to cash in on his title because he must make hay while the sun is shining for him. Later, he declared, he may take a role in the movies or appear on the legitimate stage.

If he does, he will be following in the footsteps of many other world champions, particularly heavyweight kings. John L. Sullivan, Jim Corbett, Jeffries, Fitzsimmons, Johnson, Willard, Dempsey, Schmeling, Max Baer, Tunney and Louis, among the heavies, tried it, but out of the lot, the only ones who made a big success out of acting were Sullivan, Corbett and Baer, who is still at it in the movies and in night clubs. Corbett was the best of the lot.

In the other divisions, Terry McGovern, Jack McAuliffe, Jimmy Britt, Benny Leonard, Tony Canzoneri, Barney Ross and Maxie Rosenbloom did well, with Rosenbloom outclassing the field. He, like Baer, his partner in night club entertainment, has appeared in many pictures and on the legitimate stage.

Jeffries, it will be recalled, appeared in London in a play written for him by Brady called "The Man from the West." With a theatrical tour and exhibitions, Brady kept Jeff busy in England. Like Corbett before him, Jeffries' attempts to elevate the drama in Great Britain flopped. The British didn't take kindly to his theatrical appearances but they did like his boxing exhibitions. John Bull's fight enthusiasts showed little desire to see the world's champion in anything other than his regular ring role.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(Continued from page 20)

Williams and the boxing game if he stuck to his class and defended his crown against legitimate challengers—Freddie Dawson, for example. Freddie is one lightweight feared by Williams. And he has reason to do so, judging by Dawson's excellent work in Australia. The consensus among those who have watched Ike and Freddie in action is that Dawson would relieve Williams of the title if they were to clash.

Let's have that fight. Freddie's record warrants a match for the championship. John L. Davis is another who rates a shot at the crown. It's about time that Williams forgot Salas, Miceli, Costner and other welters and defended his title.

OUR congratulations to Archie Hindman of Indiana, who was elected to the presidency of the National Boxing Association. Archie knows the boxing game. He has been through the mill as a boxer, a promoter, a referee and a boxing commissioner.

At a time when the Korean war and the draft are cutting deeply into boxing's progress throughout the country, Hindman will find his task much like that which faced Abe Greene when he headed the N.B.A. during the last war, but Archie, like Abe, is capable of handling the reins tactfully.

A GROUP has been organized in Staffordshire, England, to obtain funds to restore the grave of William Perry, the Tipton Slasher. Perry was one of England's greatest ring performers during the bare knuckle era and holds a high place in the history of boxing.

John Downing of Kates-hill, Dudley, England, who is sponsoring the fund, hopes that British sportsmen will make small contributions so that the sum of £100 may be realized for the purpose of keeping alive the memory of a great fighter. The town of Tipton, home of the Slasher, according to Downing, has failed to contribute anything towards the fund, which was organized by six customers of the Freebodies Tavern near the churchyard where Perry is buried.

In his message, Mr. Downing says:

"It seems the local people have no interest in their famous fighter of decades ago, hence it is up to others in the British Empire to help perpetuate his memory."

Mr. Downing will be happy to receive contributions and THE RING hopes he'll succeed in his splendid gesture. I'm certain that the response will be big. Here's a tip, Mr. Downing: Why not contact Jack Solomons, Jack Cappell, Johnny Best and other British promoters. They'll soon raise the fund.

I REMEMBER JOE

(Continued from page 24)

drift out. There was a photographer there from a news service and he had a big blow-up of the shot he had taken of Joe on the deck and Walcott stepping over him and Ruby Goldstein moving in to start the count.

"My office," he said to one of the newspaper men, "wants me to get Joe to pose looking at this picture. What shall I do?"

"Ask him," the reporter said.

The photographer asked Joe and Joe said sure, he'd pose. He took the big blow-up and started to look at it, and then Sol Strauss saw what was going on.

"Never mind that," Sol said. "General Kirkpatrick wants to see us upstairs."

"Let's wait a minute," Joe said. "This is a good picture. The man may make some money with it."

So he posed with the picture, looking at it while Sol waited and boiled with rage. It was a record of the most humiliating experience of Joe's career, of himself down, of Walcott starting for the neutral corner, of Ruby getting ready to count over him.

"Ruby looks good, don't he?" Joe said.

Sure, I remember Joe.

THE HOUSE THAT TEX BUILT

(Continued from page 15)

dropped back to one knee to take nine.

As Paul wobbled unsteadily to his feet, Delaney missed his big chance. Instead of pouncing in and finishing the groggy champion, Jack fiddled and feinted, wasting precious seconds, and before he finally decided to set himself for a vital punch, the bell clanged the end of the round.

Delaney blew his chance then and there. As the fight progressed, it became evident that the French-Canadian was tiring, while the stolid and rugged Berlenbach continued to plug away.

Delaney was well in front at the close of the tenth, but fading rapidly from the furious pace. In the last five frames, only Jack's brilliant defensive skill and ring generalship enabled him to survive the rough going. In the 12th stanza, a Berlenbach left hook sent Delaney to the canvas, but Jack, more tired than hurt, disdained a count and wearily pulled himself to his feet. He was shaken several times in the final two rounds, but managed to box his way out of trouble.

The decision in favor of Berlenbach was unanimous. All three officials—Referee Ed Purdy and Judges Harold Barnes and Charles F. Mathison—voted for Paul.

A great fight and a packed house combined to make a bang-up success of boxing's inaugural in the House That Tex Built.

* * *

(In next month's issue, Jersey Jones will review another championship bout in the New Garden—the featherweight title meeting of Louis Kid Kaplan and Babe Herman on December 18, 1925.)

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA

By Jack Levinson

THE only boxing card presented last month in Virginia was sponsored by the Portsmouth Police Department and was staged in the Portsmouth Stadium. A very small crowd attended the final outdoor card of the season. Promising Al Robbins, Portsmouth's welterweight star, scored a decision over former featherweight state champion Jackie Robbins.

In the semi-final event, Lyle Kroger of the N.A.S. reversed a previous loss to Tommy Goodwin of the V.A.C., by winning an easy decision.

Your writer would like to start a branch of the Veteran Boxing Association in Virginia. Those only eligible to join are boys who have boxed six or more professional bouts. Those interested, please write me.

Professional boxing in Virginia, as most everywhere else, needs a shot in the arm. Lack of good talent, excessive taxes, and last but not least, a solution for the eight door entrances, to one of the finest arenas in the country (Norfolk Auditorium), which is one of the many headaches for the promoters.

Notes on Virginia's boxers are welcome. Send same by the second of each month to me. My address is: 7423 W. Kenmore Drive, Norfolk, Va.

The RING TEST

Copyright, 1950, THE RING Magazine

CAN YOU KO THIS QUIZ?

EACH question correctly answered adds points to your score. Ten points for a knockout; six or more gives you the decision; five earns you a draw; less than five calls for more workouts with THE RING Magazine and Record Books. Experts average six points on this quiz!

Opening Bell! Pile up an early lead! Each round worth ½ point. (Mark True or False.)

Rd. 1—Four foreign heavyweights have held the heavyweight championship of the world.

Rd. 2—Tom Sharkey won the heavyweight championship when he knocked out Kid McCoy in New York on January 10, 1899, in ten rounds.

Rd. 3—The A.E.F. heavyweight champion of World War I was Warren Barbour.

Rd. 4—A handicap match is one in which the betting odds are much greater for one fighter than the other.

Rd. 5—It is universally accepted that a world championship bout must be scheduled for 15 rounds.

Mid Way! Watch your step, opponent is fighting back. Each round worth 1 point. (Underline correct answer.)

Rd. 6—Who was the first German to fight in America in a heavyweight championship contest? (Max Schmeling) (Walter Neusel) (Ben Hogan)

Rd. 7—On February 22, 1910, at Port Richmond, Calif., Ad Wolgast took the lightweight championship of the world by stopping Battling Nelson in how many rounds? (Four) (Eight) (Thirty) (Forty)

Rd. 8—What fighter holds the record for knockdowns scored in any one fight? (Max Baer) (Stanley Ketchel) (Sam McVey)

Rd. 9—When boxing gloves came into existence the weight of the gloves was: (Six ounces) (Two ounces) (Four ounces) (Eight ounces)

The Big Round! Worth 3½ points.

Rd. 10—Name three heavyweight champions who were still fighting after they reached 45 years of age.

(Answers will be found on page 48)

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

CALIFORNIA has a second Henry Armstrong in its midst. His name is John L. Davis. This Oakland Buzz-saw showed California fans why he is so often referred to as the king of the lightweight division though Ike Williams holds the crown. When he defeated Carlos Chavez for the lightweight title of the Pacific Coast he gave an exhibition that was a reminder of Hammerin' Hank Armstrong at his best.

Eddie Borden, long associated with this publication and now living in California, is of the opinion that if Davis and Williams clash, Ike will be halted and a new world champion will be crowned. Harry Winkler, who has been on a long vacation and will resume this column with the next issue, the January number, writes that many years have elapsed since as good a fighter as Davis has been developed. Davis is bringing back memories of such stars as Ad Wolgast, Mexican Joe Rivers, Oakland Jimmy Duffy, Joe Benjamin, among others who fought in that state years ago.

California fight enthusiasts are wondering why Al Weill, matchmaker of New York's Garden, hasn't seen fit to bring him East! He'd be a knockout, they say, and if we are to judge by results, he should fit in nicely in the House that Tex Built.

Here are the major bouts of the month for California:

San Diego's Bob Murphy kept his sensational battling average at the Hollywood Legion Stadium intact by stopping Roy Miller in four rounds. Murphy has started there nine times and scored nine knockouts.

It was an uninteresting fight until the fourth, with Miller hanging on and showing very little inclination to mix it. In the final session Murphy caught Miller flush in the face with a powerful left that dropped the Kansas City mauler. The bell saved him as Referee Johnny Indrisano reached four. But Miller was in no condition to continue and as he sat on his stool between rounds the fight ended.

Loren Pro and Benny Cordova waged the best preliminary battle of the evening with Cordova scoring a close decision after four rounds of slam-bang action.

In the six-round semi-final, Frank Muche notched another victory when he stopped Al Galindo in the fifth. Joey Gurrola, a promising youngster, scored a unanimous decision over Aaron Junior, Gil Chavez won a narrow, split decision over Ernie Hoffman. Earl Keel opened the show by winning from Ray Louis in a four-rounder.

At the Ocean Park Arena, Davey Gallardo, 125, outpointed Fugie Rodriguez, 127, in the main ten-rounder.

Bob Torrance, 144½, knocked out Buddy Burton, 145, in the third round. Gabe Freeman, 173½, and George Kennedy, 181, drew in four. Loren Pro, 154½, stopped Freddy Hicks, 158½, in three rounds, and Chuck Moody, 145½, stopped Al Simmons, 146, in two.

At San Francisco, Tony Bosnich, 190, halted Johnny O'Neil, 188, in the seventh round of the feature. The fight was stopped due to a cut over O'Neil's eye.

George Parmentier, 222, knocked out Junior Payne, 241, also in the seventh. Almost a quarter of a ton of beef in that one. Junius Allen, 130, stopped Johnny Lopez, 129, in the second round.

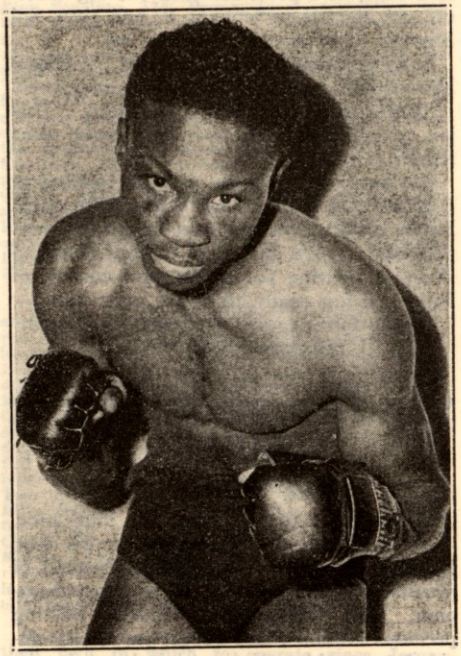
Alfredo Escobar, 131, outpointed Chuck Wilkerson, 127, in the main event ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena.

Bob Torrance, 148½, decisioned Jimmy DeLeon, 148, in a four-rounder. Dave Kelly, 165, won from Ray Louis, 165, in a four. Loren Pro, 154, decisioned Ted Coleman, 152, also in four. Bobby Satchell, 125, defeated Tony Arceneaux, 122, over the same distance. Earl Keel, 171, decisioned Gabe Freeman, 170, in a four.

Milo Savage, 157½, scored a fifth round knockout over Roy Daniels, 154, in a scheduled ten-round main event at Ocean Park. Daniels subbed on one day's notice for injured Dick Finley and had won the first three rounds when he sustained a cut left eye in the fourth. In the next round the cut was widened and Referee Reggie Gilmore wisely called a halt.

In the semi-final, Rocky Slater, 155, and Bobby Gillum, 151, fought to a four-round draw.

In other four-rounders, Rudy De Hoyos, 130, got the decision over Bobby Satchel, 125½; Eddie Hernandez, 122, decisioned Jesse De Hoyos, 121½, Rudy's twin brother; Ray Louis, 159, scored a one-round knockout over Benny Cordova, 155, and in the opening bout, Dave Kelly, 168, decisioned Gabe Freeman, 171.



John L. Davis, lightweight contender, who looks like another "Hammering Hank."

Freddie (Babe) Herman, 140, kayo belter, scored an easy fifth round knockout over an outclassed Jesse Robles, 141½, in a scheduled ten-round main go at the Olympic Auditorium before a slim turnout of approximately 1,250 fans.

Herman delivered the lethal smash in 2 minutes, 38 seconds of the fifth with a straight right to the jaw. Robles was off balance when hit and crashed to the canvas on his face. Referee Mushy Callahan reached the ten count as Robles was attempting to struggle tn his feet.

Just before the main go, timekeeper Jack Smith tolled "ten" for Lou Jamison, former preliminary scrapper, who was killed in Korea. Jamison had done a lot of fighting around here last year.

Lonnie Malone, 169½, had an easy time of it in winning a unanimous six-round decision from Seattle's Frank Crane, 160.

In the fours: Bob Torrance, 145, drew with Juan Zavala, 141; Baby Gutierrez, 123, duked Trini Perez, 122½; Hugh Sublett, 146, thumped Charlie Foster, 147, and Flash Gordon, 150, edged Orlando Petino, 151.

Nat Howard, 160, moved a step closer to a crack at Irvin Steen's California middleweight title with a four-round technical knockout over Earl Turner, 155½, at the Hollywood Legion Stadium.

Turner, the veteran mauler from the Bay Region, had the misfortune of suffering a badly cut left eye in the third round when he took a sharp right uppercut inflicted by the Los Angeles boy who won his sixth in a row.

Sensing his eye would be quickly reopened in the fourth, Turner came out with blazing fists in an attempt to stow away Howard in a hurry. But Howard charged in and a flurry of blows again brought forth blood from Turner's eye. Referee Reggie Gilmore called for Dr. John Fahey, the house physician, who, after taking a close look, ordered the bout halted.

Bobby Why, 127½, rapped out a decision over Alvaro Estrada, 125½, in the six-round semi-final.

In the four-rounders: Tommy Manaois, 133, stopped Jose Arguelles, 134, in two rounds; Gil Chavez, 143½, stopped Hugh Sublett, 145¼, in one round; Rudy Martinez, 150, decisioned Russ Gillam, 150; Wayne Cooke, 125, turned in a sparkling performance in stopping Trini Perez, 123, in three rounds.

Clarence Henry, onetime Golden Gloves champion from Los Angeles, gained a unanimous ten-round decision over Turkey Thompson at the Hollywood Legion Stadium.

For the first five rounds Henry, 186, played into Thompson's hands as he stayed close to the bull-necked veteran and the big Turk rested his huge frame, all 210½ pounds of him, on the shoulders of his younger and more slender foe.

In the sixth round, however, Henry suddenly changed his tactics and began to run, flicking his long left jab into Thompson as he backtracked. At times Clarence switched to a southpaw stance and peppered Turk's head with a stinging right.

Henry caught him several times with punches hard enough to stop most fighters but the blows failed to halt Thompson who never gave up and despite the steady barrage of jabs that flew from the busy fists of Henry, bored in constantly, always seeking that one chance, the careless second so he could lower the boom with his sledgehammer southpaw.

There were no knockdowns although Henry was twice wrestled to the floor by Thompson.

A crowd of 2,724 paid a gross of $4,509.40.

Lou Williams, 138, took a unanimous decision from Marcus Vasquez, 139½, in a bruising six-round semi-final. Williams decked Vasquez for a nine count in the last round but Vasquez weathered the storm and was on his feet at the bell.

Results of the four-rounders: Wayne Cooke, 124, scored a three-round knockout over Noble Johnson, 121; Gil Chavez, 146, decisioned Jimmy DeLeon, 146; Ray Louis, 161, stopped Jackie Harmon, 156, in the second round; and Joey Perez, 136, drew with Aaron Junior, 136.

At San Jose, Eddie Chavez, 137, continued his winning ways and drew closer to a world title shot by outpointing Maxie Docusen, 136, in the ten-round main event.

Joe Gonzales, 152, decisioned Edgar Jones, 152, in a six-rounder. Eddie Grant, 164, won from Alex Amador, 160, in another six-rounder. Esau Ferdinand, 164, defeated Jimmy Collins, 153½, in a four-round bout. Al Galindo, 136, decisioned Ruben Orona, 140, in a six-round affair.

Enrique Bolanos won an easy, unanimous ten-round decision at the Olympic Auditorium over Terry Young, of New York, who put up a performance which left much wanting.

Disappointed were the 6,600 fans as Young offered practically no opposition until the final round. Bolanos fought a cautious bout, piling up points with a left jab and rarely taking a chance with a full-sized swing.

Young's only winning round was the tenth in which he rallied enough effort to try a few swings which landed.

Bolanos weighed 137½ to Young's 140, and the gross receipts were $13,326. Charley Randolph was the referee.

In a marvelous semi-final, Chu Chu Jiminez overcame the disadvantage of a nine count knockdown in the fifth round to win a close split decision over Bojangles Brewer, a practical novice with a terrific punch. Jiminez weighed 135½, and Brewer scaled 138¼.

In the fours: Jimmy DeLeon, 145, decisioned Hugh Sublett, 145, in a fast punching scrap; J. J. Cracknell, 154, gained a hard fought duke from Charley Green, 151; Jackie Harmon, 158, decisioned Ray Lewis, 160, and Rocky Slater, 155, outpunched Flash Gordon, 150.

John L. David, 133½, the fearless fighter from Oakland, won the California lightweight title at the Olympic Auditorium by registering an easy twelve-round decision over Carlos Chavez, 134.

For Davis this is the second State crown he's worn in less than two months. Recently at Hollywood he whipped Irvin Steen to annex the welterweight belt.

Winning all the way, Davis mercifully let up on the 29-year-old Chavez through the last five rounds. Though it was one-sided, there were no knockdowns and the only injury of the fight came to Chavez in the second round when he suffered a slight cut over his right eye.

The match attracted a crowd of 5,300 fans who paid a gross of $12,487.

Lavert Smith, 125½, Golden Gloves featherweight champion, came through with a third-round knockout over Roy Higa, 122, the bout being halted when the stocky Higa suffered a cut eye.

Results of the four-rounders: Oscar Reyes, 147½, decisioned Jimmy DeLeon, 146; Dave Kelley, 168½, won from Dave Freeman, 170½; Roberto Cruz, 137½, defeated Lee Burton, 134½; and Bojangles Brewer, 141, knocked out Aaron Junior, 137, in the fourth round.

At San Francisco, Tote Martinez, 142, outpointed Mongo Luciano, 145, in the eight-round feature.

George Parmentier, 223, knocked out Louie Packer, 197, in the first round. Joe Lopes, 133, decisioned Eddie Johnson, 138½, in a six-rounder; and Clifton Waters, 158, stopped Edgar Jones, 160, in the second round.

At Eureka, Archie (Chief) Whitewater, 138, stopped Baby Ortiz, 136, in the ninth round of the main event.

Joe Gonzales, 156, decisioned Jimmy Collins, 154, in a six-rounder; Bob Osborn, 147, won from Jimmy Smith, 145, in five rounds; and Ronnie Marshall, 155, and Dale Sanderson, 158, drew in a four-round bout.

At Ocean Park, Georgie Dunn, 134, outpointed Lou Williams, 135, in the ten-round main event.

Bob Torrance, 145½, stopped Chuck Foster, 146, in three rounds. Rocky Slater, 156, won from Benny Cordova, 157, in four rounds; Jesse

Robles, 145, decisioned Aaron Junior, 138, in four rounds; and Earl Keel, 168, won from Gabe Freeman, 171, also in four.

At the Hollywood Legion Stadium, J. T. Ross, 162½, outpointed Milo Savage, 161½, in the ten-round feature.

Frankie Muche, 138, stopped George Cramer, 141, in the fifth round, the bout being halted when Cramer's eye was badly cut. Wayne Cooke, 124, knocked out Bobby Satchell, 124, in the second round. Loren Pro, 155, knocked out Flash Gordon, 147, in the fourth stanza. Earl Keel, 168, decisioned Gabe Freeman, 173, in four; and Rudy Martinez, 150, won from Russell Gillum, 151, in four.

At Ocean Park Arena, Dave Gallardo, 126, and Reuben Smith, 123, both of Los Angeles, battled toe-to-toe for ten rounds with Gallardo having a shade the better of it and winning a split decision.

It was one of the fastest and most aggressive featherweight bouts ever seen at the arena. The slight advantage either fighter held shifted from round to round until the ninth, when Gallardo suffered a cut eye. But he came back stronger in the final round to take the decision.

Bob Torrance, 148, decisioned Russ Gillum, 152½, in the four-round semi-final.

In four-round preliminaries: Wayne Cooke, 124, got the nod over Bob Satchel, 125; Aaron Junior, 139, outpointed Al Galindo, 135½; Chuck Moody, 148, scored a second round knockout over Flash Gordon, 149, and Earl Keel, 168, decisioned Gabe Freeman, 173.

Bob Murphy took care of another opponent at the Olympic when he stiffened highly-touted and supposedly rugged Dolph Quijano, 177, in 2:31 of the first round.

Quijano was spattered on the deck three times before Referee Abe Roth raised Murphy's hand in token of victory. Murphy came tearing out with the opening bell, and a left cross delivered from a southpaw stance dropped Quijano for a nine-count. Murphy, 174½, pumping leather with both hands, dropped the Texan again with a flurry to the head. Quijano this time just did beat the count.

Quijano tossed in a few jolting rights in the next few seconds but Murphy shook them off and put him down for the third time with a long left to the head.

Frankie Daniels, 172, scored a fourth round kayo over Lonnie Malone, 169, the fight being stopped when Malone appeared outclassed.

Gil Cadilli, 122, returning to the ring after a five months' absence, stopped Tony Arceneux, 121, in the first round. Eddie Hernandez, 123, won his second pro fight by stopping Jess DeHoyas, 123, in the second. Jimmy Dunn, 124, decisioned Trini Perez, 124, in four, and Rudy DeHoyas, 130, stopped Al Reaza, 127, in the second round.

A crowd of 2,709 fans paid a gross of $5,035.78.

PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS

By Franklin T. McQuaide, Jr.

PITTSBURGH, the home of several former world's champions and at one time regarded as the hottest fight town in the country, has not had a professional boxing show staged within its confines since mid-August. The reason for this predicament is the inability of the promoters and managers to agree on terms and the absence of an arena large enough to accommodate eight or ten thousand fans.

Eight of the nine shows staged by Jack White at the outdoor Zivic Arena this past summer had to be postponed one or two days because of bad or threatening weather.

Promoter Joe Brusco is going ahead with plans to open an arena in the East End district for the indoor season.

Anyone desiring to contact the writer, may do so by addressing me at 132 Frederick Street, Pittsburgh 10, Pa.

Army Heavyweight King Killed in Action

By Sgt. Chuck Dodson

Special to Ring Magazine:

The Army has no heavyweight champion.

Corporal Levi Jackson, Junior, is dead.

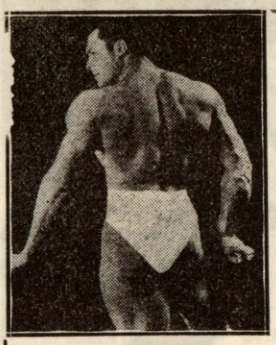
The man who battered his way to the heavyweight championship of the Army last February laid down his life in the finest possible way—for his comrades.

It is typical of the big good-natured Negro that he did not bear arms—he was a medic. His death came while shielding two comrades. . . .

General Orders Number 77, Headquarters Eighth Army, reads:

"Award of the Distinguished Service Cross, Posthumous: Corporal Levi Jackson, Junior. Corporal Jackson is cited for extraordinary heroism in action against the enemy near Haman, Korea. Corporal Jackson was serving as medical aid man with Company G when two men were seriously wounded. Moving across the exposed terrain through the withering enemy small arms and automatic weapons fire, Corporal Jackson reached the men and was administering first aid when the enemy laid a devastating barrage on the area. Heedless of his personal safety, he shielded the two wounded men with his own body in an effort to protect them from further wounds. While in this exposed position he was mortally wounded. Corporal Jackson performed his duties as medical corpsman in a heroic manner. His primary concern at all times was the welfare and prompt treatment of the many wounded. On numerous occasions he evacuated men under the most adverse conditions over treacherous terrain while subjected to constant hostile fire. The outstanding bravery, conspicuous devotion to his comrades and grim determination displayed by Corporal Jackson exemplify the highest traditions of the American soldier and provide a lasting tribute to himself and the Army Medical Service."

Having known him I can only add—Soldier, Sportsman, Gentleman.



BETTER MUSCLE MEANS BETTER BOXING

- ☐ Developing Timing and Coordination...50c
- ☐ Building a Large Chest.....50c
- ☐ Muscle Building Course.....50c
- ☐ Building a Muscular Abdomen.....50c
- ☐ Overcoming Constipation.....50c
- ☐ How Boxers Should Train.....50c
- ☐ Strength Secrets.....50c
- ☐ Neck Development Quickly.....50c
- ☐ Special Training for Wrestlers.....50c
- ☐ Building Huge Upper Arms.....50c
- ☐ Course to Build Fine Muscular Definitions.....50c
- ☐ Building the Upper Body for Boxing...50c
- ☐ Building the Lower Body for Boxing...50c
- ☐ Strong Feet, Ankles and Calves.....50c
- ☐ Mighty Hands, Wrists and Forearms...50c
- ☐ Knack of Lifting Correctly.....$2.00 (Complete Book of Lifting Science)
- ☐ Amazing Strength Feats.....$2.00 (A Book of 60 Feats of Strength to Amaze Your Friends)
- ☐ All Courses and Two Books ($11.50 Value) only.....$9.00
- ☐ Any Ten Courses ($5.00 Value) only..$4.00

No C.O.D. Orders
Send Your Order Now to

HAROLD ANSORGE

619 WATSON ST., DEPT. RG
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

☐ Please Send Me Your FREE Catalog of Boxing and Sporting Equipment.

Here are two books every American should have

"POLICE JIU-JITSU"

As taught to Police, Marines, "G" Men, and the other Armed Forces.

"POLICE WRESTLING"

All the mat holds, famous grips as told by leading Police Departments to those in training for Police jobs

• Get these two books and be prepared for any emergency. • Learn all there is to know about the rough and tumble methods used for protection purposes. • These books are highly recommended. • Constant practice brings into play muscular exercise that develops the body. Gain strength! Send off the coupon below for either or both of these books. SEND 50c FOR ONE—$1.00 FOR BOTH.

FILL OUT AND MAIL TO: THE RING Book Shop, Madison Square Garden, 307 West 49th Street, New York City 19, N. Y., U. S. A.

Enclosed please find my money order or check for books I have checked.
☐ "POLICE JIU-JITSU" ☐ "POLICE WRESTLING"

NAME .....

STREET .....

STATE .....

If you live in a foreign country, send money order or draft. Please DO NOT send a POSTAL MONEY ORDER since it cannot be cashed in the United States.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, and JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233).

OF THE RING, published monthly at Springfield, Mass., for October 1, 1950.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, The Ring, Inc., 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.; Editor, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Nathaniel Loubet, 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member must be given.) The Ring, Inc., 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.; Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was: (This information is required from daily, weekly, semiweekly and triweekly newspapers only.)

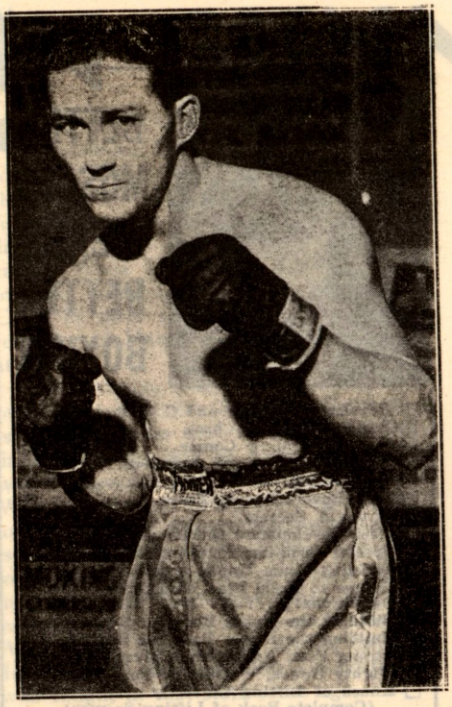
Nathaniel S. Fleischer, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 19th day of September, 1950.

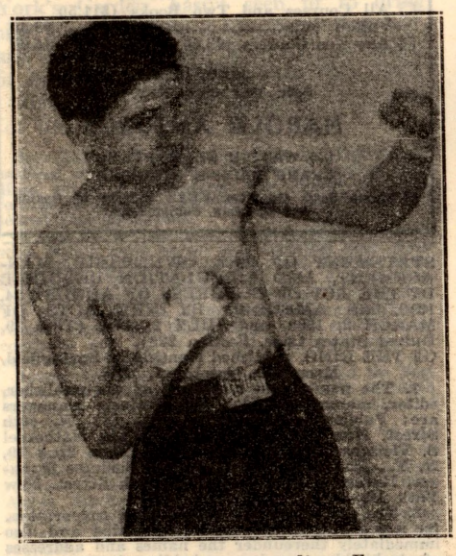
Madeline C. Lockhart, Notary Public.

State of New York, No. 31-2387725. Qualified in New York County, Certs. Filed with City Register, N. Y. County. Commission expires March 30, 1951.

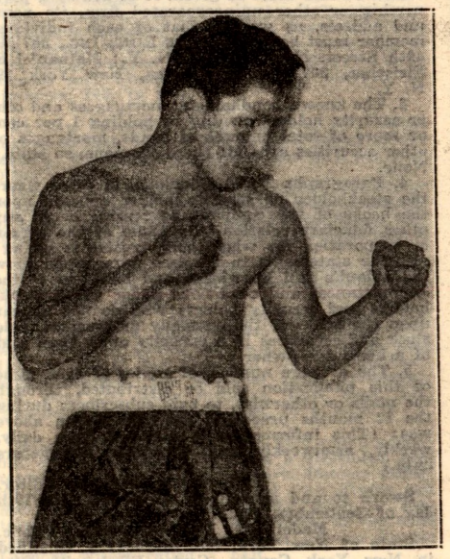
They Figure In the News of the Month



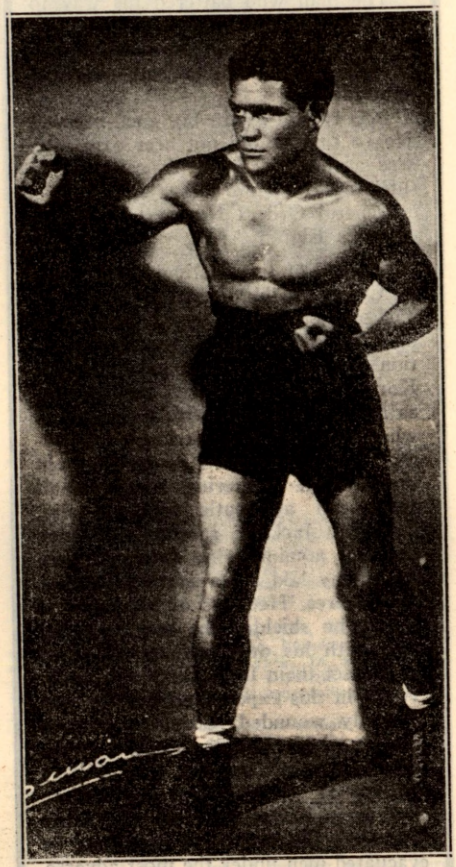
Harry Matthews, a ranking light-heavyweight from Seattle, Washington.



Peter Keenan, an outstanding European bantam.

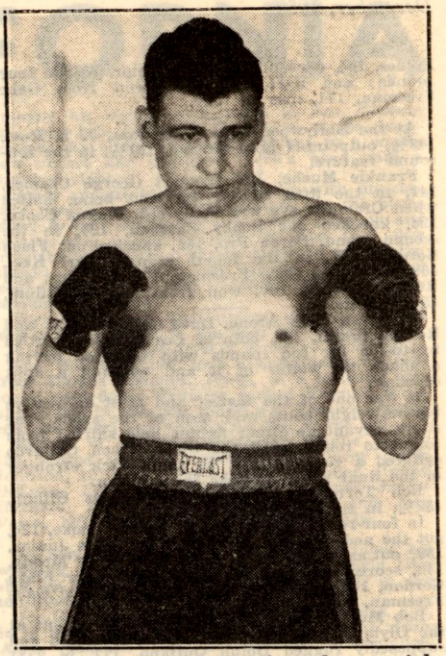


Archie Whitewater, a good San Francisco lightweight.

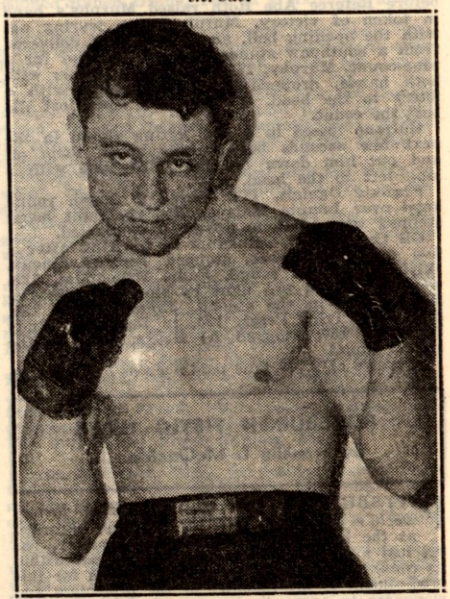


Luis Romero, leading European bantam challenger.

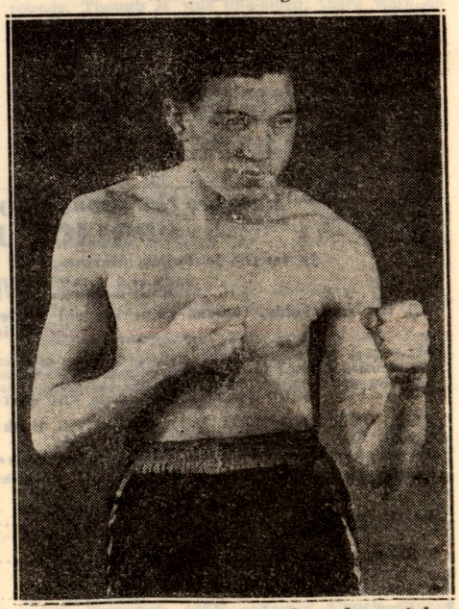
Bob Murphy, a ranking San Diego, Calif., light-heavyweight.



Cesar Brion, Argentinian heavyweight threat.



Paddy Young, New York middleweight, who rates high.



Eddie Thomas, Star British welterweight, ranked No. 1.

NEWS FROM CUBA
By Dr. J. A. Vieites

HAVANA: Jesus (Chico) Varona, 146½, stopped American Bucky Slocum, 141¾, in the fifth. Although Slocum made a good showing, he was no match for the local boy after the third. Slocum was downed in the fourth for an eight count and again in the fifth before the final K.O. that came in 55 seconds of that round.

Basilio Garcia, 130½, was held to an eight-round draw in the semi-final by Peruvian, Eduardo Carrasco, who came in at 133½.

Rest of the card: Amado Mir, 109½, T.K.O.'ed Lazaro Mazorra, 108, in five.

Lorenzo Cabrera, 128, outpointed Arquimides Yirac in four (same weight), and Baby Pijuan, 119½, also outscored Tomas Godina, 117, in four.

Gross Gate: $2,807.50.

Camaguey: Before a crowd that paid only $1,969.00, Cuban lightweight champion, Rafael Lastre, 134, ran into an unexpected defeat, when he was stopped in the first round by Bombon Oriental, 133½.

According to N.B.A., along with this victory went Lastre's title to the Bombon, but in the Cuban regulations, silly as they may be, all the Bombon got was to be recognized as the No. 1 contender and a chance for the title in 60 days.

Gus Aman s, 137, stopped Fausto Jiminez, 137, in the first. Inocente Ruiz, 119, gained a six-rounder from Manuel Perdomo, 121. Ciro Sanchez, 126½, gained another sixer, from Luis Rodriguez, 126; while Nelson Campos. 118, kayoed Rafael Garcia, 118, in three.

Before a good house that paid exactly $2,000.00, Diego Sosa, 130, scored another K.O., this time in 5 rounds at the expense of the local boy, Kid Cienfuegos, who came in at 129½.

Havana: After scoring two long knockdowns, and looking like a sure winner, Kid Charolito faded badly and was outpointed in a split verdict by American Danny Womber in ten rounds.

Charolito came in at 146½, Womber at 141¼. Knockdowns were scored in the second and fifth rounds.

Manuel Armenteros, 117¼, drew in eight with Juan Rodriguez, 117¾. Orlando Echevarria, 122½, gained an eighter from Manuel Jardines, 117¾. Frank Ciguentes, 150, stopped Ramon Serrano, 151, in four, while Orlando Diaz, 108¾, drew in the four-round opener with Enrique Fernandez, 106.

Gross gate: $1,837.40.

Havana—Diego Sosa, 126¾, only needed 55 seconds, including count, to dispose of Chocolatico Ramos, 124½. Ramos is the featherweight champion of Colombia, South America.

Baby Gavilan, 135, proved a good contender for the title, stopping Saguita Fernandez, 132¾, in the fifth.

Bolita Hernandez, 143¼, stopped Ramon Garcia, 144, in the fourth. Pupy Garcia, 121¾, outpointed Nelson Rodriguez, 124¼, in four while Sergio Rios, 135¾, scored a K.O. in three over Rogelio Castillo, 135, in the curtain-raiser.

Gross Gate: $2,139.50.

Havana—Before a good house that paid $2,345.60, Jesus Chico Varona kept his winning streak intact by gaining the unanimous decision over American Charles Spicer in ten rounds. Slider proved a good match for the local boy. Varona came in at 147, Slider at 144¾.

Giraldo Nino Valdes, 218, had a 33¼-pound handicap over Aldo Rodriguez, and proved too much for Aldo, who was stopped in the first round.

Valdes is No. 1 Contender for Emelio Agramonte's crown.

Juan Medina, 123, outpointed Baby Pijuan, 120¾, in six. Vic Martinez, 132, knocked out Reinaldo Almendaris in three (same weight) while Lorenzo Cabrera easily decisioned Israel Penate (feathers) in the four-round opener.

RING HIGHLIGHTS FROM TORONTO
By Bill Keele

THE "new" Arthur King, as he is now known to his home-town fans, because of the change in his boxing style from the colorful killer that he was in his amateur days, to the cool, calculating, counter-punching boxer type who jabs, dances and quite often waits too long for his opponent to lead before making a move, made another appearance in his home city.

King returned to his home town on September 13 last, to meet Gus "Pell" Mell of Montreal in the main bout of Promoter Frank Tunney's first show of the season at Maple Leaf Gardens, which drew about 4,000 fans. The fight was rather slow and dull from the spectators' point of view as King, after feeling Mell out for a round or two, decided that there wasn't much to fear from the former outstanding Montrealer, and contented himself with jabbing and hooking his opponent whenever the opportunity presented itself. King thereby won the unanimous decision over the aggressive Mell.

The semi-final was a little better than the usual preliminary as Davey Mitchell, 127¼, of Toronto, drew with Marcel LaChappelle of Montreal at 127¾, in eight rounds. This turned out to be a veritable slug-fest and warranted the position on the card which it was given. Billy Fifield, 169, another Toronto favorite, was very fortunate in being given the decision in eight rounds over the unknown Leon Brown of Albany, N. Y., who weighed 167¼. Brown had Fifield in trouble several times, and in the fifth, decked the Toronto boy twice.

Noel Gagnon, 127½, of Montreal, T.K.O.'ed Jimmy Armstrong, 137, of Binghamton, N. Y., in the sixth. In this scribe's opinion, Armstrong wouldn't have lasted two rounds with any one of about four or five local amateurs we could name. Tommy Corrick, 122, Toronto, won from Jimmy Demura, 129, of Syracuse, N. Y., in the four-round opener.

MINNESOTA RING NEWS
By Spike McCarthy

BILLY FLAHERTY, 126, of St. Paul, met Jimmy LaCassa, 126, of Chicago's South Side, and was stopped in the second round when he was knocked out of the ring and was unable to continue. In another four-rounder Chuck Hensel, 170, St. Paul's roughhouse battler, and Bobby Yore, 172, a protege of the ex-world's bantamweight champion Johnny Coulon fought a vicious battle which at its conclusion was declared a draw. These bouts were held at The Marigold Garden there in The Windy City's Northside neighborhood.

Ted Morrisson, St. Paul's honey-haired light-heavyweight, who has met them all including ex-heavyweight champion Joe Louis, has gotten a new lease on life and is in training for a comeback that he is going to stage down on that tropical island of Guam where he has been working as a guard for the past two years. Bouts with Boy Brooks and Dave Sands are in store for the former handsome paratrooper.

Ernie Fleigel, well-known boxing figure of Minneapolis, was stricken with a heart attack which put him in The Asbury Hospital here in Minneapolis. At this writing his condition is improving and he is on the road to recovery.

Glen Flanagan went down to St. Louis where he tangled with Pat Iacobucci, the Cincinnati Italian featherweight. and at the end of the bout it was called a draw.

Dick Daniels, the one-time Minneapolis heavyweight contender, has opened up an eatshop on 14th Ave. and 28th Street here in The Mill City.

My Sullivan, St. Paul's outstanding welterweight and middleweight of twenty years ago, was elected President of The Minnesota Boxing Manager and Trainers Guild at a recent meeting here in the Mill City. Leo "Daddy" Ryan was elected Vice-President, with Harry Davis being re-elected Secretary and Treasurer.

Bob Van Drake, former St. Paul light-heavyweight of 15 years ago, who came out of the last unpleasant fracas with the rank of Captain, has been called back into the service once again and will go back with the rank of a Major. Good luck, Bob, old boy.

At Duluth Armory—The return battle of "The Bobby's," Outten of Chicago, 154, and Daniels of Duluth, 160, came off here tonight and at the end of the six rounds of hard fighting the Chicago boy was awarded a close decision. The battle was hard fought and was close all of the way, but Outten was given the edge by both Referee Walter Beasley and the two judges.

In the six-round semi-windup, Gus Kemphf, 154, the fighting hair stylist, stole the show with his masterful performance in whipping the tough Duluth middleweight, Ed Springer, 162.

In another six-rounder, Jimmy O'Hara, 180, the handsome St. Paul Mick, whipped the rugged battler from the Wisconsin lumber camps, Tom Gallus, 173, of Drummond, while Bucky McDonald, 127, of Duluth, stopped LeRoy Johnson, 120, of St. Cloud, Minnesota, with a left hook to the tummy in the first stanza.

Bar Bells

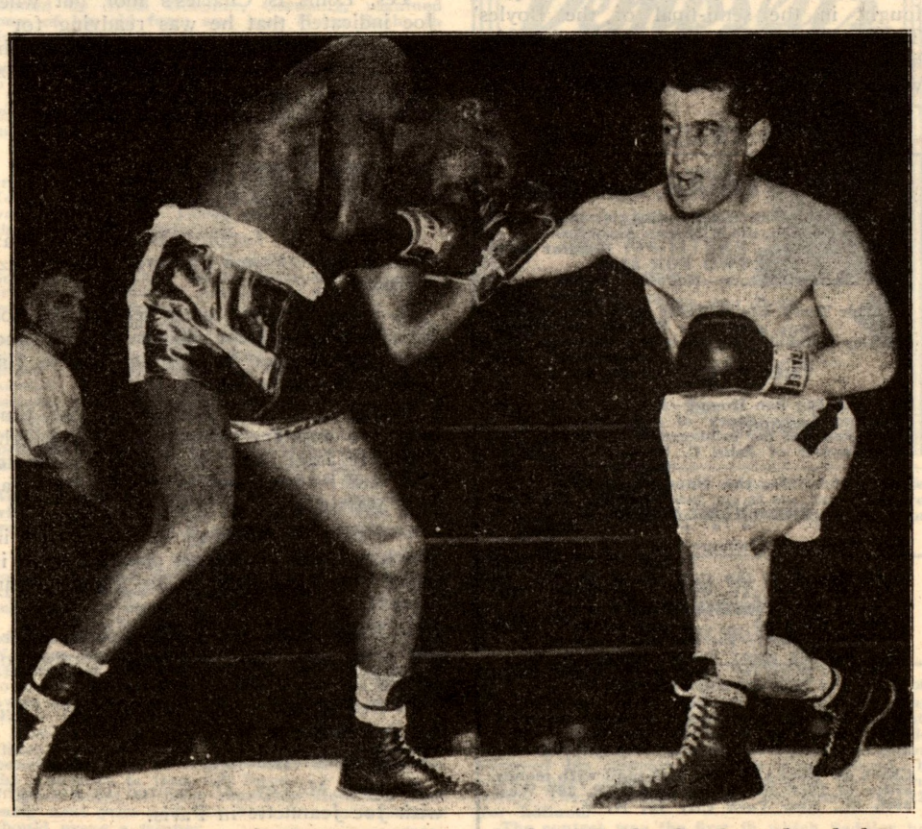
Buy Direct From Factory
Write for free booklet and price list
$8.95 up
INDEPENDENT IRON WORKS
2416 East 23rd Street, Dept. A
Los Angeles 11, Calif.

BACK AGAIN!

Here it is—the book that has been out of print for many months

Wrestling—Intercollegiate and Olympic
By HENRY A. STONE

Highly Illustrated—A book every amateur wrestler should have. 325 pages—Price $5.00
THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 West 49th St., New York City 19. N. Y., U. S. A.



At Chicago, Illinois, the former middleweight king, Rocky Graziano, knocked out Gene Burton in the 7th session of their scheduled 10 round bout. Here we see Graziano (right), tagging Burton with a hard right to the jaw, the Rock's most effective punch.

THE NEW TUNNEY

(Continued from page 10)

perusing the tomes of Shakespeare. Charles goes in for books that have to do with matters that happen to command his interest. For example, when shoulder trouble bothered him at one time in his ring career and a chiropractor cleared up the annoyance, Charles spent considerable time reading books on this ailment.

During the training at Fallsburg one of the entertainers at the theatre on the Nemerson property was Dan Schmitt, a hypnotist who enjoyed big success on the Borscht circuit. Schmitt found one of Ezzard's sparring partners a fine subject for his art and the new heavyweight king became very interested. He wanted to find out what made hypnotism "tick." A book on hypnotism recommended by Schmitt was Ezzard's favorite reading during the training for the Louis meeting.

NEEDLESS to say, Charles is a keen student of boxing. His study here is not so much of books on the manly art, but of motion pictures of fights. Ezzard has an expensive projector and a large collection of films of important fights, with a preponderance of those in which the Brown Bomber participated. The Cincinnati boy knew pretty well all there was to know of the Louis style before he climbed into the ring with Joe.

Much more was made of the respect in which Charles held Louis than the respect which Dempsey commanded from Tunney. The afternoon on which the Manassa Mauler took on Georges Carpentier twenty-nine years ago this summer, Tunney, then known as AEF champion, fought in the semi-final of the Boyles' Thirty Acres card. The AEF champion happened to glance into the dressing room where Dempsey was waiting the call to the ring.

"When I looked at Dempsey's hands," Tunney told me one day soon after he had become champion, "I was more than awed. Jack's fists looked to be such tremendous weapons that I found myself thinking, 'And you have dreams of one day fighting Dempsey?' For the time being I guess I was more than a little cured of such foolish thought."

INTERVIEWED in the dressing room after his win over Jersey Joe Walcott one year ago last June brought him the National Boxing Association title, Charles was asked if he had given thought to fighting Louis and Ezzard replied, "My goodness, no."

"What else did they expect me to say," Charles said to me, "If I said, 'Bring on Louis,' or something like that it would sound like I was making a swell-headed answer. Just the same one of the boys wrote that, before I'd climb into the ring with Joe, I'd jump out of a window. He didn't say how many stories I'd jump."

Charles held Louis in high regard, and still does. No one appreciates more than Charles what Louis means to the profession in which he now stands at the head. When Louis knocked out James J. Braddock for the heavyweight honors, Charles was winning his first title as an amateur welterweight and, by the time Ezzard was making his bow as a professional, Joe was about to make his tenth defense of the title.

How Charles feels toward Louis was sincerely expressed in the ring immediately after he had vanquished his idol and told the world he could only hope to be not only as fine a champion but as fine a man and citizen as Louis has proven.

Yes, Louis is Charles's idol, but when Joe indicated that he was readying for a comeback and had only loaned him the mantle which Joe had conferred on Ezzard, then Charles told his idol:

"Come out and fight for it, Joe."

CHRISTMAS Specials

Leonard, the Magnificent—Regular price $2.00
Stanley Ketchel, the Michigan Assassin—Regular $1.50
THE TWO FOR $3.00

The Jacobs' Story—Regular Price—Paper $1.00
Terrible Terry, life of Terry McGovern—Regular price $1.00
Stanley Ketchel—The Michigan Assassin Regular price $1.50
THE THREE FOR $3.00

* * * *

The Flaming Ben Hogan—Regular price 50c
Reckless Lady—Story of Adah Isaacs Menken and her influence on the fighting career of John C. Heenan—Regular price 50c
Jack McAuliffe, the Napoleon of the Ring .....Regular price $1.00
THE THREE FOR $1.50

* * * *

Max Baer, the Glamour Boy—Regular price 50c
Gentleman Jim, the story of James J. Corbett ..... Regular price 75c
Leonard, the Magnificent, the story of Benny Leonard ..... Regular price $2.00
The Jacobs Story—the life and times of the world's great boxing promoter—Regular price for paper cover edition $1.00
THE FOUR FOR $3.75

* * *

These prices hold good only as listed in sets and are not good after January 1, 1950. Single copies are sold only at regular prices.

Check off what you want and mail with money order to THE RING BOOK SHOP, 307 West 49th St., New York City 19, N. Y.

Name .....

City .....State .....

ANSWERS TO RING TEST
ON PAGE 43

1—True. 1, Tommy Burns; 2, Max Schmeling; 3, Primo Carnera; 4, Bob Fitzsimmons.

2—False. Sharkey never held a title. Bob Fitzsimmons was the champ at that time. And that summer he lost the title to Jim Jeffries at Coney Island.

3—False. Warren Barbour at one time held the amateur American heavyweight title. He later went to the U.S. Senate. The A.E.F. heavyweight title holder was Bob Martin.

4—False. A handicap match is one in which a fighter meets an opponent who is either markedly heavier or lighter than himself.

5—False. Different localities have different rules as to the minimum number of rounds.

6—Ben Hogan, who fought Tom Allen for the crown in 1872.

7—Fortieth round.

8—Sam McVey, 27. Scored in his fight with Joe Jeannette in Paris.

9—They weighed only two ounces.

10—Jack Dempsey, Robert Fitzsimmons, James J. Jeffries, John L. Sullivan.

NEW FACES

(Continued from page 21)

which were in Army competition, after he enlisted in the Air Force. His outstanding year was 1948, when, as a featherweight, he won several Army championships, and climaxed his campaign by annexing the Arizona Golden Gloves title. That same year he tried for the Olympic team, but had to drop out of the eliminations because of an injured eye.

In his first two years of professional competition, McFarland has accounted for 24 victories in 28 starts, which is pretty fair performing in any company.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By George Ross

JOE DEMARIA is back at the Valley Arena in Holyoke, Mass., putting on the same kind of fights that packed the place when he was doing the job before. He had a bang-up local interest fight in Al Wilson of Agawam, Mass., and Sammy Walker of Springfield, Mass. Both boys fought like tigers and the verdict was a draw, with the three officials voting differently after ten rounds of vicious fighting.

Kid Dussart of Belgium lost a ten-round decision to Vic Cardell, Hartford, in the top bout. Young Junior, Springfield, Mass., and George Edmunds, Hartford, went to a six-round draw. Bob Weaver of Springfield, Mass., 134, won a unanimous decision over Eddie Richardson of Springfield, Mass., 136, in a six-rounder. Ernie Roberts of Hartford scored a kayo over Louie Ortiz of New York in the fifth of a six-rounder.

In a rematch, Sammy Walker, Springfield, won a split decision over Al Wilson, Agawam, in the main bout of ten rounds at the Valley Arena. The fight was another crowd pleaser.

Sal DeMartino, 158, Hartford, knocked out Cliff Miller, 152, of Newark, N. J. This bout ended in the second round when DeMartino landed a solid left hook to the body that caved Miller in for the count. Young Junior, Springfield, Mass., 139, won a six-round decision over Jack Tracy, Newark, N. J., 136. Ralph Jacobs, Newark, N. J., 135, knocked out George Edmunds, 135, Hartford, in the second round of a six. Jeff Dyer, Springfield, Mass., heavyweight, scored a kayo over Johnny Robinson, Newark, N. J., in his first professional fight, in the first round of a four rounder.

I have received letters from Desmond Trainor, Charlottetown, P.E.I., Canada, also from Art Carpenter of St. John N.S., Canada, regarding photographs of fighters. I am sorry but I have none to send at present, but Nat Fleischer has most all the leading fight pictures to sell at reasonable prices. I have received a program of fights from Kingsway Ball Park, Edmonton, Canada, from Promoter Jack Berry, and it is a very interesting program with pictures of the fighters who are fighting on the card with a little history of each fighter.

COVERING PHILADELPHIA
By Archie Pirolli

ALTHOUGH no boxing shows have been staged in this city since last July, a great deal of activity is in store for the local fight fans. There are more licensed promoters for the indoor season than at any other time in the history of boxing here.

Herman Taylor, veteran promoter, returns after a two years' absence to promote at the Convention Hall. The Arena will stage shows headed by Pete Tyrrell. Promoter Jimmy Toppi will continue at his old stand at the Met after alterations are completed. Joe Wenke will enter his 11th year at the Cambria A.C., and Phil Glassman has several dates at the Convention Hall.

The Cambria A.C., at Kensington and Somerset, under the promotion of Joe Wenke, will stage Saturday night shows for the eleventh consecutive year. The Cambria, known as the "Oldest Home of Boxing in America," will enter its 26th consecutive season. This small club, seating 2,000, is a place where a bout is a fight. Many noted boxers got their start or fought their way to prominence there, including such boxers as Jack Dempsey, Billy Miske, Joe Borrell, Sam Langford, Mickey Walker, Benny Bass, Tommy Loughran, Joe Burman, Midget Wolgast, Lew Massey, Johnny Zaddick, Ken Overlin, Vince Dundee and many others too numerous to mention. This club serves as a farm for the larger clubs in this city.

The writer can be reached at Room 200, Shubert Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selsso Tiborro

DURING September, Mexico City fans had the chance to see two imported boys in action, Jesse Flores and Tuzo Portuguez. Results of fights were as follows:

Jesse Flores, 134, easily outpointed El Conscripto, 134, in ten. Pedro Viesca, 135, outpointed Papelero Sanchez, 130, in ten.

Tuzo Portuguez, 157, stopped Babe Zavala, 152, national middleweight champion, in only three rounds. Manuel Rivera, 132, stopped Alfonso Ortiz, 132, in nine.

Babe Ruiz, 119, outpointed Beto Couary, 120, in ten. Gallito del Rio, 106, outpointed Charro Martinez, 114, in ten.

Chebo de la Torre, 119, outpointed Lino Botello, 117, in ten. Babe Rivera, 114, outpointed Zapatero Flores, 114, in ten.

Memo Garmendia, 143, a hard puncher, stopped Tomas Vargas, 142, in eight. Babe Ruelas, 135, stopped Moran II, 132, in five.

Babe Gonzales, 125, outpointed Memo Valero, 126, national featherweight champion, in a match which did not involve the title. Baby Couary, 124, outpointed Manuel Hernandez, 121, in ten.

Kid Ranilla, 116, and Babe Cruz, 116, got a "no contest" verdict in the seventh of a scheduled ten-round match. Babe Zaragoza, 118, stopped Lorenzo Herrera, 119, in three.

Panchito Uribe, 123, outpointed Cachorro Herrera, 123, in a sensational match, in ten. Bombin Padilla, 132, outpointed Rafael Hadad, 132, in ten.

NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY
By Al Greenberg

GEORGE SINCLAIR, Winnipeg featherweight, scored his best victory to date when he outpointed Rudy Pasquale at Toronto in eight rounds. Sinclair is gunning for a shot at the Canadian featherweight crown worn by Vancouver's Franky Almond.

Another Winnipeger, Eddie Zastre, wasn't so fortunate. He dropped a close ten-rounder to Canadian middleweight king Roy Wouters at Montreal.

Things look bright on the Winnipeg amateur boxing front for the coming season. Club directors Mickey Shore, Jack Peppin, Gordie Mackie, etc., anticipate a banner year.

Alex Turk, Winnipeg wrestling promoter, has company in the promotional ring. Steve Kozak was granted a license and showed the French Angel in his initial endeavor. Turk turned them away with Gorgeous George.

Al Principi started the ball rolling in Vancouver with Franky Almond outpointing Joey Clemo, the Portland Bartender, in a ten-round featherweight joust.

Frank's brother Stan is now campaigning in England as a bantam.

Jabs—Many thanks to Tom Gannon for his "Australian Ring News" . . . Will Gloria Thompson, lady boxer, please contact this corner? . . . Ed Horn of Chicago has a crowd pleasing middleweight, Bobby Outten of Chicago, he'd like to show in the Canadian West . . . Mel Epstein is now located in Livingston, Montana, with his pride and joy welterweight, Chuck Lyons . . . This writer can be reached at 98 Jefferson, Winnipeg, Canada.

ADDITIONAL GERMAN BOXING DIARY

A CROWD of 1,500 fight enthusiasts saw Hans Strelecki stop Frittgens in six rounds at Hamm on September 16.

At Hannover the following day, boxing prominents Joachim Gottert, Fred Kirsch, Walter Englert and Otto Nispel were among the 15,000 crowd that turned up to see the international boxing show. Wilson Kohlbrecher, who was recently knocked out in two rounds by heavyweight champion Hein Ten Hoff, recovered some of his previous form and beat the American, Al Hooseman, on points in eight rounds. In round five both fighters fell out of the ring and the referee, Drust, had reached nine by the time the boxers were back in the roped square again.

Kohlbrecher worked hard throughout the fight and relied on his straight left as his main weapon of attack. Had his blows been more solid and delivered direct to the point, he may well have knocked the American out.

In round eight, Kohlbrecher landed two rights on the chin of the American and followed up with a left hook to the head. This shook Hooseman, but his cleverness allowed him to recover and so hear the final bell.

Paul Schirrmann, light-heavy prospect, was surprisingly chilled by Burl Charity, dropping the verdict on points in eight rounds.

The first punch of the fight came from the American and it forced Schirrmann to take a count of nine. He rose to his feet and fell into a close clinch. The U.S.A. man broke away and caught the German with another heavy blow which put him down for a further count. Schirrmann never once gave up. He fought a game but losing battle against the American. In round two, the German fought back strongly but towards the end of the heat, he ran into a hard right that put him to the canvas for eight.

On October 1 in Berlin, 2,000 fans saw flyweight champion Georg Tietzsch knock out Albert Striewski in four rounds in a non-title fight.

The same day at Hamm, a crowd of 2,000 enjoyed the action bout between Robert Sapion and Otto Bastian. The latter was forced to retire in four rounds.

In Vienna on October 1, German fighters paid Austria a visit and fought three champions of that country. Although the Germans lost, the 9,000 persons present were well pleased with their showing.

Jo Weidin, Austria, European champion, had to be content with a points win over Hans Kupsch, Germany. Kupsch fought well until round five, when he was caught with a terrific hard left hook which seemed to set the rot in. In round seven Kupsch was twice on the canvas.

Lightweight champion of Austria, Machart, beat Hein Hirsch, Germany, on points over eight threes.

Werner Abele, Germany, was forced to retire after a hard right had cut his eyebrow badly in round six of his fight with the featherweight champion of Austria, Swoboda.

Also on the program was a bout for the welter title of Austria between Walter, the holder, and Ibl, the challenger, which the champion won on points over the distance.

At the Waldbuhne Stadium on October 8, about 10,000 fight fans saw the middleweight champion of Germany, Peter Muller, knock out Stonewall Jackson, U.S.A., in 140 seconds. A hard left put Jackson down for eight and a heavy right had the American down again.

Lloyd Marshall, U.S.A., who was recently outpointed by Willi Hoepner, Germany, regained some of his old form and beat Heinz Sachs in eight rounds.

Gerhard Hecht, Berlin, light-heavy, 75 kilo, forced the Frenchman, Rene Hauenstein, 80 kilo, to retire in two rounds.

Rudi Pepper, 75 kilo, knocked out Heinz Sanger, 72.1 kilo, in five rounds. Handtke beat Pinsdorf on points.

Ben Duffy, lightweight from Jarrow, is the first British boxer to volunteer for duty in Korea. Duffy was in the Royal Navy in the last war and has now joined the Army and is on his way to the battlefront.

Promoters Reinhold Tomfort and Joachim Gottert staged their second international boxing program in Hamburg and patrons numbered well over the 7,000 mark.

Bobby Warmbrunn, 87 kilo, and Gunter Nurnberg, 92 kilo, were the contestants for the first bout. Gunter Nurnberg scored a win over Warmbrunn. The pair drew in their previous encounter. Bout No. 2 was a light-heavy affair between Paul Schirrmann, Hamburg, and Freddy Teichmann, Berlin, 74.5 kilo, a six-rounder. It resulted in a draw verdict. Teichmann, hardly more than a welter, held ex-middleweight champion Carl Schmidt to a draw early this year.

A new face on this side of the ocean from America was seen on the program, Ray Lewis, who faced the local boy, Otto Domke. This lightweight bout resulted in a draw over eight rounds.

The main bout followed, a heavyweight encounter between Gene Tiger Jones, America, 94 kilo, and Heinz Seelisch, Germany, 88.5 kilo, scheduled for eight rounds.

Seelisch, who has drawn with three of Germany's top-ranking heavies, Hein ten Hoff, Heinz Neuhaus and Richard Grupe, has never been knocked out and is considered one of Germany's toughest heavies. Jones failed to put the German away and so had to be content with a points win.

Seelisch fought his usual battle of "hit and clinch," not allowing his opponent to counterpunch and this, of course, made it difficult for the American to land full force.

Jones hopes to meet champion Hein ten Hoff early next year and this bout for any promoter should prove a winner.

The evening was brought to a close with a light-heavy contest between the ex-middle champion, Carl Schmidt, and Lucien Caboche of France. The German caught the Frenchman with a good right to the chin which threw him back on his heels and as he dropped, a left landed on his jaw. Caboche was up at six, but staggered all over the ring and the towel came in from his seconds.

FOR BOXERS
and Training Quarters
The New Chain Fast Bag
To develop a PUNCH
BALL-BEARING SWIVEL
STEEL HOOP TOP
Bag as shown empty, 15 x 36 ins. 4 ft. hanging chain and 200 lb. spring can easily be filled with sawdust.
Regular Price $18.00
Only $12.00
PAT. No. 2,156,831
—Canvas—
EXTRA HEAVY
ANDRE'S GYM
3466 MT. ELLIOTT
DETROIT 7, MICH.

LOVE MATCHES
ARE MADE
IN HEAVEN
FIGHT MATCHES
ARE MADE AT
Jack Dempsey's
BROADWAY RESTAURANT
B'WAY bet. 49th & 50th Sts.
"COME IN, FELLOWS
Here's where you'll
MEET THE WRITERS
—THE MANAGERS
—THE FIGHTERS
Mingle
with those you know
and those who know you."
OPEN from 12 NOON
to 4 A.M.
for
LUNCH - DINNER

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY
By Bus Burke

ST. LOUIS fans were treated to a visit from champion Sandy Saddler on Columbus Day. He appeared in an overweight match with Harry LaSane of New York and gained the decision in a ten-rounder. Though the champ dropped his opponent in the ninth round, he didn't have enough on the ball to put Harry away. The champion scaled 130 pounds to 128 for LaSane.

The contest was the first in which Saddler has taken part since he won back the featherweight crown from Willie Pep in New York. Sandy was a little off color but had the upper hand in the mill throughout. In a previous bout in 1948, Saddler beat LaSane in ten rounds.

-:- MANAGERS' DIRECTORY -:-

SAMMY AARONSON & TOMMY MARA
EAST SIDE GYM
122 2nd Ave. Between 7th & 8th Sts.
Phones:
Home—INgersol 2-4926
Gym—GR 5-9850
Managing:
Tony Longo, 126, recent winner over Johnny Breeze, who KO'ed Jimmy Rooney in Madison Square Garden
Abdou Ali, 126, Arabian Bolo puncher
Vinnie D'Andrea, 147, outstanding prospect of the year
Morris Reif, 147, hardest hitting welterweight in the game
Stanley Wysockowski, 155, Polish slambangster
Johnny McCarthy, 155, Irish boy wonder
Mike Jacobs, heavyweight
Larry Lovett, heavyweight
Lonnie Clark, heavyweight
Harold Mitchell, heavyweight
Sebi Interlandi, heavyweight
Teddy Randolph, heavyweight

RAY ARCEL
118 West 57th St., New York City
Great Northern Hotel
Phone: Ci 7-1900
Managing:
Tommy Yarosz, 165
Tony LaBua, 138
Arthur Persley, 135
Sonny Horne, 160

P. J. BUNTAG
1516 Denniston Avenue
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Telephone: Hazel 1-8786
Manager of Lee Sala, leading contender for middleweight championship and top box office attraction
Art Swiden, light-heavyweight and heavyweight
Jackie Lyons, heavyweight
Ronald (Skeets) Starkey, middleweight
Gene Polite, middleweight

JOE CHAP
2184 Stuart St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Home Phone,
Evergreen 8-2240
Joe Chap's Gym,
Evergreen 4-8084

MICHAEL CAPRIANO
2205 Ryer Ave.
The Bronx
New York City
N. Y.
Home—
Fordham 4-9028

Harry LaSane, 126 lbs.
Jimmy Warren, 135 lbs.
Bobby Rosado, 140 lbs.
Steve Riggio, 147 lbs.
Jimmy Dockery, 135 lbs.
Pedro Cobe, 150 lbs.
Jimmy Hooper, 175 lbs.
Teddy Randolph, 185 lbs.
Roy Thomas, 195 lbs.
Irish Joe Peters, 150 lbs.
Angel DeLeon, 126 lbs.
Hector Maldonado, 126 lbs.
Nelson Torres, 135 lbs.
Gordon Hunt, 155 lbs.
Jimmy Gadson, 175 lbs.
Al Harrison, 165 lbs.
Booking Fighters of All Weights

Three Promising Young Fighters:
Elkins Brothers—Heavyweight
Julian Keene—Middleweight. 160 lbs. Age 19.
Miles Jones—Jr. Welterweight. 142 lbs. Age 22.
Managed by
JOHN W. CARTER
1228 You St. N.W., Washington, D.C.
Phone:
DUpont 1452 or LAurence 6-6077

IRVING COHEN
4313 Ave. J, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Phone Cloverdale 2-3467
Office—Circle 5-9427
Managing:
Rocky Graziano, 160 lbs.
Walter Cartier, 160 lbs.
Jose Basora, 160 lbs.
Billy Graham, 142 lbs.
Tito Valles, 126 lbs.
Gene Smith, 126 lbs.
Fred Monforte, 135 lbs.

THE RING SELLS OUT EARLY, SO GET IN YOUR SUBSCRIPTION AND BE SURE OF GETTING A COPY

JACK CURLEY
919 8th Ave., New York, N. Y.
Phone: CO—5-8700
Home Phone: JE—8-4838
Johnny Thomas, heavyweight
Phil Alston, heavyweight
Phil Burton, 141, "The St. Louis Kid"
James J. Watkins, Jr., 135, New London, Conn., Sensation
George Maverick, 175
Pat McCune, 126
Norman Kelly, 150
Irish Billy Gillespie, 148

Are You Interested in Becoming a Boxer? . . . Or
Are You an Unattached Fighter?
Call, write—or come to see us NOW! If writing, send picture, full boxing record, height, weight and other pertinent data.
The Broadway Gym
5 Hamilton Place, 136th Street and Broadway
Phone: ADirondack 4-9752
ARTIE CURLEY and
AL BRAVERMAN
We supply all gym facilities at New York's most modern gym

SAM DALTON, Mgr.
115 Princeton St., E. Boston, Mass.
Telephones: Home: EA 7-4750-W
EA 7-3420
Johnny Jay's EA 7-1896
Managing:
Iggy Vaccari, New England lightweight champ
Eddie "Buckie" Dalton, middleweight
Johnny Casey, lightweight

BILL DALY
165 Grand Ave., Englewood, N. J.
Home Phone, Englewood 3-3937
Office Phone, Circle 5-9766 N. Y. C.
Office Address, 2 Columbus Circle, Rm. 21, New York City
Lee Savold, heavyweight champion
Pat Comiskey, heavyweight
Don Mogard, heavyweight
Billy Kilroy, Middleweight
Joe Blackwood, middleweight
Cannonball Joe Reddick, middleweight
Eddie Marmo, middleweight
Russell Richter, welterweight
Jimmy Flood, welterweight
Frankie Cardino, welterweight
Billy Strauss, welterweight
Patsy Brandino, lightweight
Johnny La Russo, lightweight
Solly Canter, lightweight
Fritzy Pruden, lightweight
Jimmy Callura, featherweight
Frankie Pucci, featherweight

SAD SAM ICHINOSE
Manager and Agent
Dado Marino, Flyweight Champion of the World
1348 Highview Place
Honolulu, Hawaii
Tel. 7-9314, 6-7188

Phone Wire Write
ED JOHNSON
"For Fighters That Fight"
Gym, 1525 Pleasant Street
Cincinnati 10, Ohio
CHerry 0321
Pat Iacobucci, 126 lbs.
Carmine Iacobucci, 124 lbs.
Art Edmerson, 130-133 lbs.
Oliver Cobbins, 135-138 lbs.
Eddie Vine, 135-138 lbs.
Whitman Burress, 138-142 lbs.
Dave Clark, 160 lbs.
Willie Pearson, 155-160 lbs.
Lloyd Gibson, 170-175 lbs.
Jimmy (Beau) Brown, 195-205 lbs.
Dave Ashley, 225 lbs.
Cleveland Brown, 147-150 lbs.

BOXERS WANTED
All weights—heavyweights preferred. A-1 boxing instruction, management, publicity. Consider all offers.
BOXING ENTERPRISES
Bob Krieger, Box 623, Uptown Sta.
St. Paul, Minnesota
Telephone: Tower 5947

EDDIE METRIE
952 N. 16th St., Milwaukee 3, Wis.
Night Phone: Division 4-1749
Jerome Frazier, 148-152
Charlie Parham, 145-148
Doll Rafferty, 138-142
Al Jordan, 133-136
Terry Wagner, 160-163
Johnny Hubbard, 190-195
Tex Boddie, 200-210
Billy Reese, 165-170
Tom Varsos, 155-160
Troy Luckett, 133-135
Don Jackson, 180-185
Johnny Hardy, 190-195
Marion Rhoten, 126-132
Arthur Portley, 122-126
Hy Williams, 135-140
Dick Perkins, 133-136
Donald Mason, 135-140
Louis Higgens, 170-175
Baby Joe Gans—Trainer.

World's Heavyweight Champion
EZZARD CHARLES
Under the exclusive direction of
JAKE MINTZ
741 Chiclett Street
Pittsburgh 6, Pa.
Phone: Montrose 6555
Also handling
"Jumping" Joe Barone, 124-126 lbs.
Joe Modzele, 180 lbs.

NATE PHILLIPS
3825 Fairview Ave., Baltimore, Md.
Day Phone—Wolfe 6356
Nite Phone—Liberty 2276
Booking fighters in all weights.
All available on short notice. Let me know what you want. I have it.

FRANK (BLINKY) PALERMO
Shubert Bldg., 250 So. Broad St.
Philadelphia, Pa.
Phones: Kingsley 5-5500, 5-5501, 5-5502, 5-5503
Ike Williams, world's lightweight champion
Arthur King, lightweight
Lew Jenkins, lightweight
Johnny Saxton, welterweight
Charley Taggart, welterweight
Honeychile Johnson, welterweight
Dan Buccereni, light-heavyweight
Curt Kennedy, heavyweight

MR. JAMES A. SPAGVOLA
1479 Malavia St., Honolulu 27, T.H.
Phone Honolulu—930135
Manager and Agent
Henry Davis—Featherweight, 126 lbs. (Hawaiian Champion)
Agent for
Carl (Bobo) Olson—Middleweight, 160 lbs.
(Hawaiian Champion)
and
Mgr. Herbert Campos

MIKE SOKOLOFF
1205 Locust Street
Phones: Kingsley 5-5400
Pennypacker 5-8400
Philadelphia, Pa.
Managing:
Percy Bassett, 123-128 lbs.
The "Sequel" to Henry Armstrong
Otis Graham, 147-149 lbs.
James "Speedy" Lawrence, 146-148 lbs.
Charlie Spicer, welterweight
Jackie Floyd, 126-129 lbs.
Tommy Cobb, 142-144 lbs.
Leon Broxton, 144-147 lbs.
Richard Rountree, 127-130 lbs.
Willie Davis, 158-160 lbs.

LOU VISCUSI
Hartford Auditorium—331 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.
2-3429
3901 Arlington Ave.
Tampa, Fla.
Tel.—7-1252—Hartford
Willie Pep, world's featherweight champion
Del Flanagan, lightweight
Jackie Weber, lightweight
Tommy Gomez, heavyweight
Johnny Cesario, welterweight
And boys in other divisions.

JOE VELLA
607 Gorge Road, Cliffside Park, N. J.
Telephones—Home: Cliffside 6-0471
Gymnasium: Cliffside 6-0503
Managing
Gus Lesnevich, former light-heavyweight champion of the world.
Bernie Reynolds, 180, Fairfield, Conn.
Carmine DiGeorgio, 210, Sunnyside, L. I.
Dick Walsh, 200 Fairfield, Conn.
J. D. Kirkpatrick, 180, Lubbock, Texas.
Andy DePaul, 150, Pittsburgh, Pa.
LeRoy Coleman, 160, Lodi, N. J.
Carl Taulman, 147, Piermont, N. Y.
Billy Dove, 140, Caledonia, Miss.
Mike DeCosmo, 140, Elizabeth, N. J.
Billy Henderson, 127, Lubbock, Texas.
Tommy Baker, 128, Johnstown, N. Y.
Johnny Sheridan, 126, Los Angeles.

LOU WALLACH
6890 Easton Ave., St. Louis, Mo.
Phones:
PArkview 1065 — CAbany 0060
Managing:
VIRGIL AKINS, 134 lbs.
The Golden Boy of the Lightweights will box anyone up to 138 lbs.

NAT WOLFSON
1650 Broadway Room 808
Joe Baksi, heavyweight
Johnny Zilka, 160 lbs.

MAX YEARGAIN
Boxing Promoter
Wichita, Topeka and Kansas City
704 Kans. Ave. Topeka, Kans.
Day-Night Phone 3-6674
BOOKING
Pat McCafferty, 175
Kenny "Red" Barton, 165
Alvin Williams, 165
Nelson Levering, 135
Bill Sudduth, 145
Ray Augustus, 170
Other Fighters—All Weights

To All Managers

If you have a fighter who you think should be used in THE RING Magazine, send us a good picture, personal data, as well as facts on his record, and we will run the picture and story. THERE IS NO CHARGE . . . THIS IS ABSOLUTELY FREE!

Send to THE RING Magazine, 307 West 49th Street, Madison Square Garden, New York 19, N. Y.

Managers, Attention! Your Final Chance

You can't get any work for your fighters unless the record of your man appears in THE RING RECORD BOOK.

Don't wait until the last minute and then find that the record of your fighter was sent in too late to be published.

We have the 1950 record of every active fighter in the U. S. and England, but we may have missed several contests. It is up to you to supply the complete 1950 record of your boys if you want them to be listed in the 1951 book on which we are now working.

Don't cry later. Don't write and tell us that the record of your fighter is missing from our book. Don't tell us that your boy engaged in more fights than are recorded and that he won more than we have listed for him.

Avoid all this and help yourself, your fighters and us by sending in now, the complete 1950 record of the boys you manage, showing dates, places, results and full name, date of birth of fighter, year and also the name of the manager and his address and telephone number.

There is absolutely no cost for the insertion of the records. This is our gift to you. Rush same to us. Don't wait. Send same, typed on one side of the paper, to

NAT FLEISCHER, THE RING
Madison Square Garden
307 W. 49th St., New York City 19, N. Y.

ADDITIONAL BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII

PHILIP "WILDCAT" KIM, outstanding Honolulu welterweight, needed but three rounds to dispose of Baby Ike, of California, in a one sided match held at the civic auditorium. The scheduled ten-round main event, promoted by Al Karasick, was witnessed by 1,443 fans who paid $2,447.75.

The only good thing that could be said of Baby Ike was that at least he was game and willing and he came up off the floor no less than five or six times to continue battle. In the first round he looked especially good as he kept flickering his fast left and moving away and around the ever charging Kim.

However in the middle of the second Kim finally connected with his powerful left and sent Ike sprawling to the floor. Ike rose groggily and tried to fight back but Kim bullied him and floored him several more times before the end of the round.

In the third round Ike went down three times for counts of eight, two and eight before he was finally counted out. The blows that did the trick were a left and right to the jaw.

Philip Kim weighed 144½ to Baby Ike's 144.

Other results: Bobby Garza, 123, decisioned Ray Carvalho, 125, in the five-round semi-windup. In another fiver, Ike Patton, 154½, won over Alfred Bumatag, 155½. Masa Goda, 131, belted out Joe Santiago, 131½, in the first of four. Blaine Manley, 135, beat Manuel Correa, 137, four rounds.

Beau Jack may have seen his best fighting days but he's still good enough to take care of many a good fighter and that list includes Philip "Wildcat" Kim of Honolulu. The former shoeshine kid from Georgia proved conclusively that he is the better fighter by winning a unanimous ten-round decision over Philip Kim in a Karasick promoted card held outdoors at the Honolulu Stadium. The fight drew 5,176 fans who paid $12,204.65.

Beau Jack started dominating the fight from the opening round. Paying no heed to Philip's reputation as a puncher, he waded in with a two-fisted attack which found Philip completely off guard. Moreover he set such a terrific pace that we are pretty sure that Kim and his handlers doubted whether even a former world's champion could keep going at that rate for ten rounds.

But the amazing Beau Jack not only kept up the pace but he seemed to get stronger as the rounds wore on. He outpunched Kim at the rate of four or five to one.

The completely befuddled Kim fought back as well as he could but he was unable to land a solid blow against a continuously moving target and at times he missed so badly that he looked like a rank amateur.

Beau Jack scored heavily with a bolo punch to Kim's midsection and weakened the Korean battler considerably during the earlier rounds. In fact Kim was slowed down so much that when he had an opportunity to open up in the seventh and eighth rounds he found he was unable to do so and gave up after a short spurt.

Late in the seventh round Kim connected with a terrific left to Jack's jaw. The blow stunned the Georgia Kid and though still on his feet he seemed helpless until the bell ended the round.

Coming out for the eighth Beau Jack was still dazed and it was at this moment that Kim tore in for the kill. But just when Kim seemed to have Jack on the hook, he suddenly slowed down. Beau Jack recovered a short time later and fought back as he did during the earlier rounds. Jack held the upper hand in the last two rounds.

Philip Kim later explained that he hurt his hand in the eighth round.

Beau Jack's weight was announced at 141, to Philip Kim's 142¾.

Other results: Bobby Garza, 122¾, decisioned Ray Carvalho, 124, in a return bout, six rounds. Richard Choi, 141, won over Ray Apana, 141, in four. Masa Goda, 131, T.K.O.'ed Dickalon Wayas, 132½, in the fourth round. Lou Langley, 121, T.K.O.'ed Joe Lii, 125, in the fourth.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS
By W. C. Steele

RICHARD (KID) HOWARD moved into leading position as Canadian lightweight contender punching out a unanimous decision over Jean Richard of Montreal, in ten action packed rounds at the Halifax Arena. Howard scaled 130, Richard 136½.

Stiff socking Bobby Grace, the Bridgewater southpaw, chilled Bobby Gammon of Dartmouth, midway through the scheduled semi-final six. Lightweights.

In a welterweight clash between local rivals, Bob Leadley dropped Lorne Sells for the count in round two. In a free swinging four-rounder, Jimmy MacKenzie of Halifax, was awarded the unanimous decision over Billy Ivany of Dartmouth, featherweights. Referee, Jack MacKenna.

In a socking session, Terry Warrington, Canadian light-heavyweight champion, survived a fourth-round knockdown, then found the range in the fifth with right hand shots to stop Ian McNeil of Montreal, who failed to come out for round six, at Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.

Earl Aspell of Montreal, drew with Mickey Ross, the Stoney Island welterweight in the semi-final six.

Lightweight Trail Smith stopped Kid Surette in round two and Lorne Sells outpointed Billy Nickerson in a featherweight fight of four.

St. John, N. B. Forum patronage saw one of the top fights of the year featured by wide open slugging with Mac Begin, the Montreal middleweight, the winner over Roger Whynott, in ten torrid rounds.

Scoring with right hands to the mid-riff, Howard Leslie stopped Gene Banks in round two. Percy Stein outpointed Crosby Irvine and Billy Best decisioned Don Connelly in four rounds. All local fighters featured the undercard. Johnny Lifford was third man.

Presented in conjunction with the Lunenburg exhibition, Kid Jefferson shaded Slugge Weagle of Halifax in the main go of ten rounds. Paul Aulenback gained an easy decision over Sonny Jefferson.

Charlottetown rivals tangled on neutral soil at Summerside when Bud Lund retained the Prince Edward Island lightweight title, winning the unanimous decision over Tiger Steele by throwing a torrent of leather in the opening round. Bobby Grace stopped Kid Carr who was unable to answer the gong for round two. Lightweights.

Billed as a Maritime title bout at Chatham, N. B., Yvon Durelle avenged a previous defeat by outpointing Cobey McCluskey in twelve rounds. McCluskey scaled 162, Durelle, 159.

Roger Whynott reversed the decision by outpointing Mac Begin of Montreal, in ten rounds of an encore clash at St. John, N. B. Howard Leslie stopped Eloie Durelle in round one. Welterweights.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By Sam Porcelli

TINNY LOMBARDO, Rochester sportsman and promoter of the Exchange Boxing Club, passed away at the age of 57. Lombardo promoted the largest fight gate in Rochester fistic history when he presented Joey DeJohn vs. Eddie Mead fight. The match drew over $40,000.

The Rochester Elks' Club will start its amateur boxing season for the seventeenth straight year with Johnny Burba as matchmaker. Amateur boxers and handlers are urged to contact Burba care of the Elks' Club.

Rumors are flying around the town that there will be two pro clubs operating here this fall and winter. The city is not big enough to support two pro clubs and someone will be hurt financially, but with two clubs operating, it should be a break for local fighters.

Good fighters willing to make Rochester their headquarters, should contact Sam Porcelli, at 103 South Union Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Ross Virgo, who has been on the shelf since last December, has started light gym workouts, handling several amateur hopefuls at the Elks' Club gym. Virgo, who was rated ninth last year, is too good a ring star to stay away too long. Virgo, now 21 years old, is fully matured. He can give any welterweight trouble. Ross is a good boxer and is very speedy.

"Irish" Johnny Flynn is talking about a comeback. The likable Johnny still would give the leading heavyweights trouble if Johnny would only get serious about fighting.

BOXING NEWS FROM GUAM
By Mike Karvasales

MILITARY BOXING in the Island of Guam has subsided slightly since the start of the Korean activity, but the naval operating base inaugurated its weekly "Rain or Shine" outdoor smokers last Labor Day, and will continue the promotion indefinitely.

Amateur boxers from all branches of the service are invited to compete, and competition is keenest when "Jarhead" meets "Gob," or "Doggie" battles "Flyboy."

Attractive awards, purchased from the local ship's store, are presented to both winner and loser.

The professional promotion in Guam fares very well, with genial Bill Lujan, native, importing top notchers from Manila, Honolulu and the U.S.

Joe Louis, Primo Carnera, Dado Marino, Al Chavez, Tirso Del Rosario, Gon Ladrazo and others have battled in Guam during the past two years.

World flyweight boxing champion Dado Marino, of Honolulu, and Al Chavez, the California flyweight, and one time victor over the current world's champion, battled ten rounds in Guam, Marianas Islands, at the Paseo Garden in downtown Agana, where upward of 3000 rabid fight fans watched Marino take a decision over the Californian in a non-title fight.

Local newsmen reported a unanimous decision, but as referee for the main attraction, I personally collected the votes from the three judges and checked each carefully before handing same to the Guam boxing commissioner, who merely indicated the winner, and, as usual, no announcement was made as to how each judge had voted.

Two judges had voted in favor of Marino by a margin of only a few points, and the third judge voted a draw.

Genial Bill Lujan, Guam professional promoter, is anxious to continue importing professional boxers to Guam where fight crowds seldom drop under the 3000 mark, in spite of the fact that the activity is conducted outdoors, only a stone's throw from the ocean where rain is likely to fall without a second's warning and stop just as soon.

U. S. promoters, or professionals unattached, who are interested in making an appearance in Guam are requested to write to Promoter Bill Lujan, Guam, Marianas, who will gladly give you details.

ADDITIONAL NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

HOUSTON was the scene of the month's two outstanding bouts, as Ralph Helms trounced Julio Serna in their long-awaited return match. A near capacity house watched the second slugging bee between these two burly middleweights.

The other big one, saw Helms get a licking from state middleweight boss, Tommy Ramirez, the classy titleholder from Corpus Christi. Ramirez won with ease. He hit Helms with every punch in the books, and only Ralph's well-known durability, enabled him to last the 10 heats.

Little Rudy DeHoyos, larger half of the popular twin team, scored another knockout in his main event start, flattening Jose Gonzales in three rounds at Mercedes. Rudy and Henry Luera, long local rivals, also got together to settle their feud, but ended up with a draw and what was probably the best semi-windup fight of the year. Luera decked DeHoyos in the first, but Rudy came up full of fight and what a fight it was the rest of the way!

Tommy O'Loughlin, Minneapolis manager, is in Texas and plans to bring a couple of his stars, including Jackie Graves down for several fights. Tommy is well known in these parts, and needless to say, well liked.

The writer's address: 1133 West Bell Ave., Houston, Texas.

DENVER AND VICINITY
By W. G. (Bill) Thomas, Jr.

THIS has been a month of inactivity in the rings here.

Promoter Kolly Barnett of Denver says he is planning a show in the near future featuring Denver's Corky Gonzales. Corky has recovered from his rib injury.

Promoter Morris Salzer of Denver journeyed East for the Joe Louis-Ezzard Charles fight. While there he says he contacted big talent for future shows here in the Mile High City.

The writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Blvd., Denver, Colo.

BINOCULARS
(Made in Germany)
Precision ground lenses and center focusing give exact eye adjustment. large 42 MM objectives. 8 mile range. Strongly built. Weight 10 oz. Extra wide field of view. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send check or money order. $3.95 Post Paid
CRITERION CO., DEPT. RB4
438 Asylum St. Hartford 3, Conn.

Bar Bells
Buy Direct From Factory
Write for free booklet and price list
$8.95 up
INDEPENDENT IRON WORKS
2416 East 23rd Street, Dept. A
Los Angeles 11, Calif.

Turpin and Cockell—Our Best Champs

By JAMES BUTLER

Braitman and Ezra start up new nursery—British boxing needs more American Aggression—Terry Allen loses World and European titles in quick time—Tommy Farr still remains tops at Britain's boxing box-office—Popular Aaron Wilson wants more fights.

BRITISH fight fans have every cause to feel excited with our two new champions Randolph Turpin, Leamington's 22-year-old coloured middleweight champion, and Don Cockell, the Battersea cruiserweight, who has taken over the title Freddie Mills vacated last January.

The manner in which both these young fighters won their titles at Harringay—Turpin flattening Croydon's Albert Finch and Cockell knocking out Mark Hart—was the most business-like bit of fighting I've seen for a long time.

It was the aggressive mood that both our new champions adopted that was such a tonic. For years now our champions have been too docile. They have been pretty enough boxers with copybook styles and goodish left hands, but they have shaped up better in front of looking-glasses than in front of American opponents.

Billy Wells, Phil Scott, and Bruce Woodcock have all impressed us until they became entangled against top-class foreign opposition, when they all proved to be lacking in real aggression.

I am not decrying the English style of boxing, because, after all, England is the home of boxing and the Americans learned the sport from us, although they have turned it into a more efficient and tougher business.

But to-day most of our remaining boxers have lost the correct art of hitting. Straight lefts to-day are not what they used to be when Jim Driscoll was around. And if Jimmy Wilde hit you with a straight left, he didn't just paw at your face like so many modern champions. The little Tylorstown Terror made you feel as though your head was about to be pushed back off your neck.

Randolph Turpin has a straight left that really hurts, but more important he has a right hook that paralyses his opponents, and when he gets in one of his all-action moods he has the aggression we used to see from Jock McAvoy, and that is what we need if our champions are to succeed against the Yankees.

COCKELL is not such a correct puncher as Turpin, but he has action and hurts with his left swing to the body and right cross to the head. Both boys are a tonic for British boxing, although right now I am not going beyond that, because, as yet, neither has proved he can stand up under fire from really heavy punching opponents.

Turpin did cause concern to his fans when losing to the Frenchman Jean Stock, and also when beating Vince Hawkins. Although Randy outpointed Vince there was a session in the fight when he was looking far from happy under a body attack.

Cockell has twice lost to Aaron Wilson, the classy coloured American heavyweight. Admittedly, he had weight to give away, but in the first fight he was leading on points when he stopped a body blow and was surprisingly beaten.

Every great champion has a bad night, of course. Dempsey himself was once knocked out in the first round by Jim Flynn, and Joe Louis was hammered to defeat by Max Schmeling. So let us hope Cockell and Turpin have had their bad nights, and that in the coming twelve months they will give British boxing a much-needed boost.

Joint promoters Ronnie Ezra and Dave Braitman have a good idea with their plans to run weekly tournaments at London's Hoxton Baths at cheap prices. Obviously, there is not any big profit in such a venture, but the promoters are building up a useful nursery for their bigger tournaments at the Empress Hall.

British boxing needs plenty of small shows to keep the sport virile. It was when we had the old halls like Premierland, Wonderland, and The Ring and many others, that British boxing was at its highest peak. And just before the war Jack Solomons had one of the best nurseries in the business in Hackney's Devonshire Club, where, for a few pounds, kids would fight because they loved fighting.

Eric Boon was discovered in this club, and got to the top because fighting was in his blood. Believe me, there has never been a great champion who is not in the ring firstly because he has the urge to fight, and secondly because his fists mill him a fortune.

TO-DAY there are too many boxers who do not possess fighting hearts, and would be out of the game apart from the fortune it makes for them.

Braitman and Ezra, who, unlike most of the promoters, favour television, are quite prepared to have their weekly shows put on the screen. They take the opposite view to Jack Solomons and argue that T.V. will create a new public, and instead of decreasing attendances will, in the long run, keep the halls packed.

This is not the case in America, for it has been proved that T.V. has hit boxing attendances in a big way, and would have been banned by all promoters but for the fabulous fees commercial television pays to the promoters and top-line boxers.

Few boxers have ridden to the top and slipped down so quickly as Terry Allen, the former barrow boy from Islington, who became world flyweight champion following the retirement of Rinty Monaghan. In his first defence of the world crown, that has remained in Britain since Jackie Brown won it from the Frenchman Young Perez way back in 1932, Terry lost to Dada Marino in Honolulu.

Now last month, in his second fight, he dropped his European title to the little Belgian Jean Sneyers at Nottingham, although many ringsiders considered the little Belgian to be lucky. But it was all too clear that we have lost our grip on the flyweight situation. We have no Jimmy Wilde, Benny Lynch, Peter Kane, or Jackie Paterson around, but no doubt they will come again.

THE shortage of talent—apart from Randolph Turpin and Cockell—has been emphasized by the fact that Tommy Farr, at thirty-six, can still capture the fight fans' imagination. Few boxing folk in their hearts believe the Welshman at thirty-six can now do what Joe Louis has failed to achieve—k.o. the March of Time. Yet they remember Tommy as such a breath of fresh air to British boxing that they are rallying round him hoping he might do what Woodcock couldn't . . . topple over a really crack American heavyweight.

In two come-back fights against Continentals Farr has pulled in more than £5,000 for himself, which is good going. He has proved himself to be the promoter's dream, and right now every promoter in England and Wales is after him, and if he can keep winning, soon the Americans will seek him again.

(*continued on page 56.*)

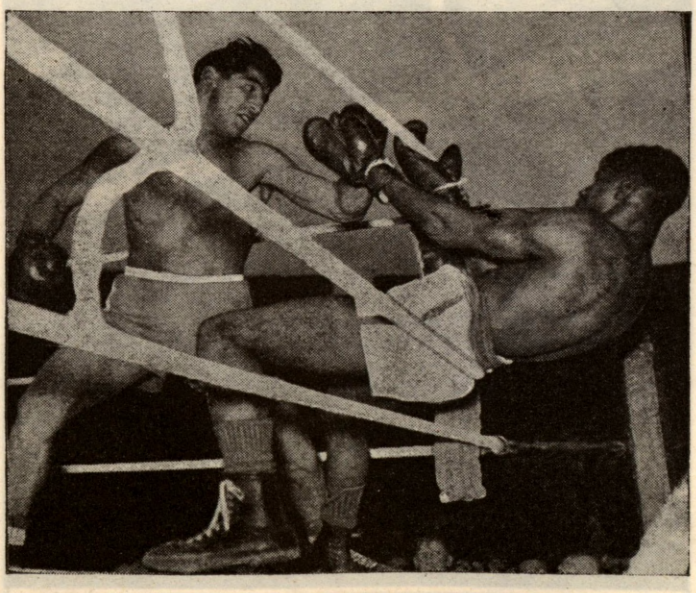
CONTINENTAL CLOSE-UP

By CHARLIE PARISH

Stock catches up with Dawson—New German Heavy arrives—French Feather Champ loses grip—Tricolour Triumphs in Turkey—The Rise of Gilbert Lavoine—Mitri still to show in Europe—Willy Schagen rates attention—Future Fodder for Tommy Farr.

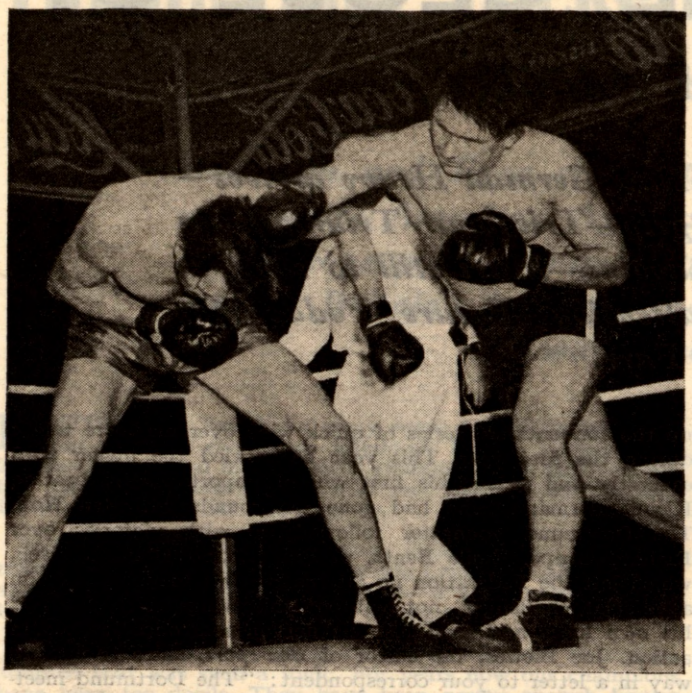
AS was to be expected the commencement of the winter season brought with it the usual collection of fistic upsets. This applies particularly to France, where adherents of La Boxe witnessed the comeback, in grand style, of rugged ex-stevedore Jean Stock—the first European to defeat Bobby Dawson. The coloured New York boy arrived in Paris some nine months ago with a solid American record behind him, and he soon built up a reputation in France by wins over Gilbert Stock, Lucien Caboche, Caude Ritter, and Kid Marcel, all of whom were defeated with something approaching nonchalance. When Jean Stock stepped in at the last moment, replacing Lucien Krawczyk, it was generally assumed that Stock's ruggedness would enable him to last the distance against the coloured fighter, but little more was expected of him. On this occasion, however, Stock completely upset the applecart by handing Dawson the broth of a beating. His coloured manager, Marcel Josie, explained afterwards that Stock has now changed his diet and training in order to give himself more suppleness. Whatever the explanation Dawson is no longer in great demand, and his prospective fight with Luc Van Dam has been cancelled as a result. Stock, on the other hand, is in a very favourable position, and will be rewarded with remunerative contracts for future programmes at the Palais des Sports.

The title clash between Hein ten Hoff and Heinz Neuhaus, at Dortmund, was also a great news-maker. Neuhaus had fought his way through a series of eliminations for the honour of facing ten Hoff across a ring, but most experts deplored that such a young prospect should be fed to the lion so soon. Neuhaus, who is 24, turned professional in May, 1949, and ran up the conventional series of quick wins over mediocre talent during the first year. This year he tackled the bigger stuff earnestly and gained his first win of importance by beating Kleinholdermann, who had gone ten rounds with ten Hoff. The Dortmund youngster followed up with victories over Richard Grupe, Emile Bentz, of France, and Heinz Seelisch, which left the Federation no alternative but to nominate him as official challenger, not without misgivings. Neuhaus had his own ideas and soon lost his nervousness once he was in action. Joe Biewer, the editor of *Box-sport*, sums it up this way in a letter to your correspondent: "The Dortmund meeting was a tremendous success, with 40,000 people inside the barriers and a further 20,000 collected outside. The local pride, Heinz Neuhaus, who is an unorthodox scrapper when the going forces him to give up straight left work, nearly upset the champ by fast moving-in and his wicked left swings, one of which broke ten Hoff's nose in the second round. Ten Hoff never got into his stride, and his timing was bad, this because he was suffering from a cold and was physically unfit; he was obliged to fight as there was no postponement allowed. At the end of the twelve rounds Neuhaus had a slight advantage, not enough to win, since in Germany you need a plus of 5 per cent to dethrone a champion. The ten Hoff of Mannheim and Berlin (i.e. against Walcott and Kohlbrecher) would have finished Neuhaus in four or five rounds. When they meet again ten Hoff will not have the same chance as Neuhaus improves steadily." Best fight on the card, according to Joe Biewer, was the convincing display of Conny Rux against Leonard Riva, who was carried out in the second round. Rux is without doubt the best cruiser on the Continent, and could prove a great attraction against Don Cockell in London. As it is it may be American fans who will see the Blond Bomber's first fight outside Germany, according to reports which reach us.



German middles prospect, Peter Mueller slams Stonewall Jackson through the ropes in the first round, in their Berlin bout.

A fight manager with a headache is no unusual sight, but some sympathy is certainly due to Pierre Dupain, who controls the affairs of Francis Bonnardel. This cherubic young featherweight had just captured the French championship by stopping Marcel Lesage, and already had an eye on a European title bout against Ray Famechon. In order to cement his charge's claims Dupain arranged a bout with Al Cerasani, ex-champion of Italy and a dangerous puncher, but a man who had been stopped by Marcel Lesage earlier this year. Briefly, Bonnardel nearly creased his man in the first round but the gong saved the Italian fighter, who came back to make an even second round and then went on to drop Francis for the dreary decimal in the third. Manager Dupain has ideas about the return clash, which will prove a sure-fire hit in Paris and which will also give his charge a chance to clinch that tempting Famechon contract in the near future. The French champion has only recently passed his twenty-second year, which guarantees him plenty of time in his quest for European honours. Monsieur Dupain tells me that his boy is at present serving out his conscription term in the Air Force, which makes it difficult for him to stick to training routine despite the helpfulness of his military superiors. Dupain recalls Bonnardel's great battle with Luis De Santiago in Madrid, when the Spaniard was dropped to the canvas on three occasions, although the final verdict was a draw; the Frenchman's



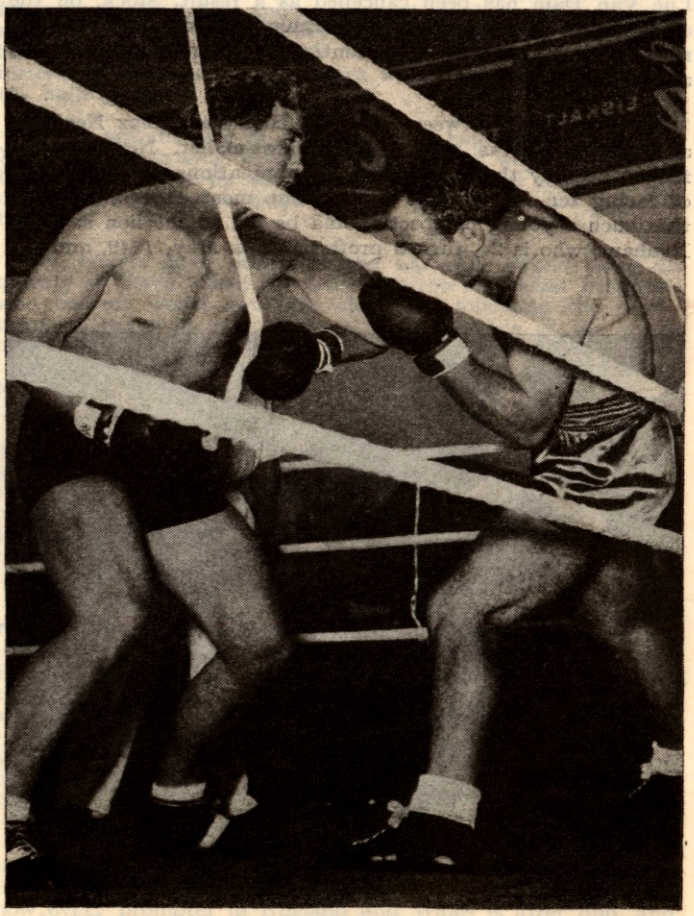
Heinz Neuhaus (right) tags Hein ten Hoff with a right, during their Dortmund title fray.

great losing fight against Danny O'Sullivan in London; and his five-round knock-out of Jean Machterlinck. These performances have confirmed Dupain's faith in his fighter, and he has decided to take Bonnardel to Canada or the U.S.A. next May, when the military service will have been completed. Dupain would also like to get his protege in the ring with Ronnie Clayton, whereby he hopes to prove that Bonnardel can achieve the same success as Famechon. Before then it is hoped that the French champion will have eased up on his attentions to the fair sex, whose charms take up much of his attention.

Just returned from a very successful visit to Turkey is Georges Carpentier, who accompanied the team of French boxers recently in action at the Golden Horn. The ex-world champion is loud in his praise of the young Turkish boxers, who put up such a great performance against the more experienced Frenchmen. To the credit of the Turks it should be noted that all their fighters were amateurs. Carpentier and Lemaire have another trip to Turkey in view, hoping to re-visit the country around January. For at least one of the French team the visit marked the end of an epoch—veteran bantam Luis Fernandez decided to hang up the gloves for once and for all. Similar visits by British teams could do much to enhance our sporting prestige in some of the more distant parts of Europe.

Gilbert Lavoine, the French welter champion, is a remarkable fellow in many ways. He is no cheese champion, certainly a match for any man his weight in Europe, and yet he only commenced boxing as an amateur in April, 1947, and joined the paid ranks in October, 1948. By then Lavoine was approaching his 28th birthday, which meant hard work if he were to reach the top in time. He set out on programme which has averaged out at about two bouts per month, though most of these ended before the limit in his favour. His first important defeat was at the capable hands of Omar Kouidri, who outpointed him last year, his last defeat he suffered against Henri Hecquard last March, also on points. The welter class is crowded with talent in France just now, which at least has the advantage of providing enough opposition to get a man to the top if he has the ability. After the Hecquard setback Lavoine went on to stop Dhery, Hyvon, Boina, and Carrara, and defeated Clausener in ten. In July he battered Emmanuel Clavel for twelve rounds before the latter was disqualified for fouling. Since then Lavoine has defended his title successfully by outpointing skilful Bruno Marostegan; the Laon railwayman surprised many by displaying considerable boxing technique, although it is his battering-ram blows to the body which cripple most of his opponents. Another remarkable fact about this new star is his phenomenal reach in proportion to his height; his reach is 73 inches, whilst his height is merely 5ft. 5in. Since his pro. debut two years back Lavoine has fought 37 contests and won 26 before the limit, six on points, one on a foul, and (how did you guess?) lost four—on points. His style reminds critics of Marcel Cerdan in the latter's pre-war heyday; Lavoine himself has announced that he intends to keep on with his fight-a-fortnight programme, which he calculates should land him a shot at the European title by next spring; Charles Humetz and Eddie Thomas permitting.

The anniversary of the passing of Marcel Cerdan did not pass without comment by the French press and radio. All leading sports papers carried several columns devoted to the career and tragic end of one who had always given more than value for money in the ring, and had out-rivalled Georges Carpentier in popularity with the public in general. Services were held in memory of the great fighter in many parts of France, and, above all, in Casablanca and Algiers, where the future world champion fought most of his early bouts. A special ceremony was held at the M'Sik Cemetery in Casablanca where Cerdan's remains are buried. A monument of the French star is to be placed in the Palais des Sports, paid for by the readers of *L'Equipe*. A minute's silence was offered as a token of respect for the departed fighter at fistic centres over the entire country. The Marcel Cerdan Stadium, dedicated to his memory, has been opened in Algiers. For once the fight public has proved the reverse of fickle.

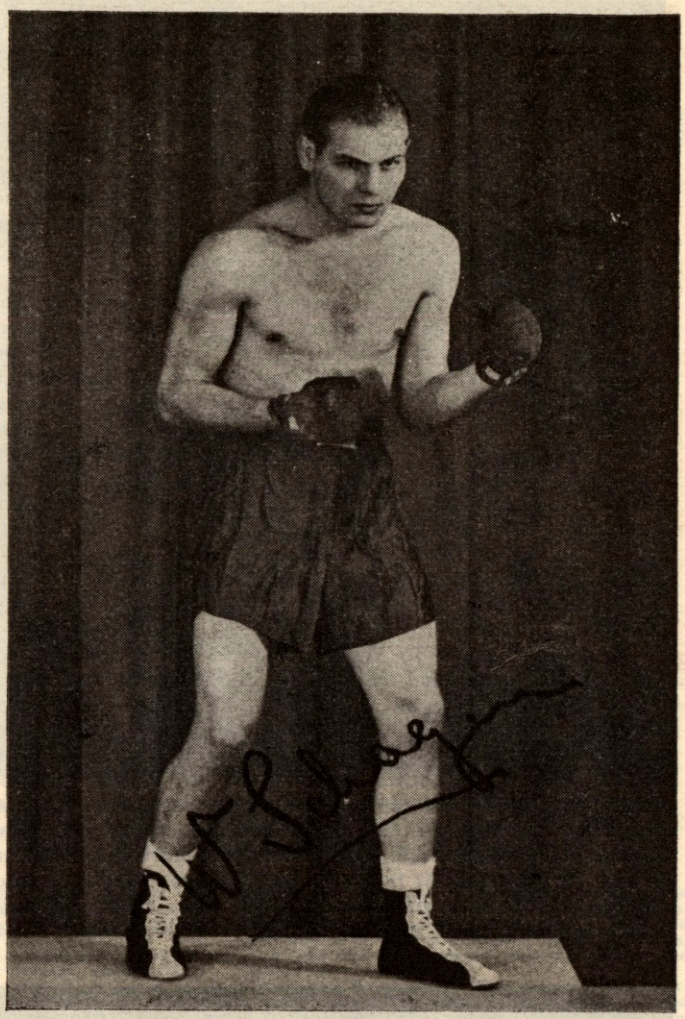


Leonard Riva, of France, was no match for Conny Rux (left). The Frenchman was stopped inside two rounds.

Tiberio Mitri's confirmation of rumours that he has been sewn up by an exclusive contract with the I.B.C. of New York has provoked another attack on American boxing business. From the heated articles which reach us from all parts of Europe, it appears that Mitri was evidently the mainspring of European boxing, and as such was induced to sign the contract in a weak moment. Mitri's handler in the U.S.A., Saverio Turiello, refutes these allegations, pointing out that the Italian star is no babe in arms and is well able to guard his own interests. Facts of the matter are simply that Jim Norris and his colleagues of the I.B.C. have first call on Mitri's services, but otherwise have no objection to his partaking in bouts over on this side. Gilbert Benaim has already featured him at the Palais des Sports.

The sport of boxing is always taking a beating from the press in some part of our fistic circuit. Latest to weigh in against the Noble Art is Norway, the Cinderella of professional boxing. Among those criticising the sport is Otto Von Porat, the country's best heavyweight product, who fought with some success in America until 1931. Von Porat's attack is all the more unexpected because he ran a boxing school in Oslo after his retirement, whereby he was assured a steady income from the profession he claims to despise. Although he is accounted Norwegian it is interesting to note that Von Porat was in fact born in Sweden, of a Swedish father and Norwegian mother.

The useful-looking Dutch cruiserweight, Willy Schagen, has a weather eye on the European title once held by his compatriot, Herm Van't Hoff, way back in 1926. Schagen campaigned successfully enough in Old England during the summer, and hopes to use the experience to good effect now that he is back in Holland for the winter season. Schagen, born in Amsterdam on November 4th, 1925, fought successfully as an amateur, gained third place in the European Championships at Oslo. For his first pro. bout in November, 1949, he made the trip to Denmark to win over Christofferson, and followed this with a quick victory over Kees Graafland in Amsterdam. The following January he had three contests, chilling Saccavini in five, beating Snucky De Bruin, and losing to chunky Erik Jensen in Denmark. He has since won over Dennis Powell (twice), Paddy Slavin, Doorenbosch, Van Kuyck, etc. Manager Karl Bisschop is convinced that Schagen will reach the top by sheer hard work. Also in the Bisschop stable is bantamweight champion Hannes Schneider, who lost on points to Teddy Gardner at West Hartlepools during the summer.



Willy Schagen making good progress in light-heavy circles.

The nomination of Piet Wilde as the next opponent for Tommy Farr has raised little enthusiasm among the general public. Wilde has quite often been in action in British rings, but seldom has emerged victorious. There is no doubt that Carl Nielsen, the first choice for Farr, would have been the best man to mix it with the Welshman, but as the latter has announced his retirement lately the Danish Boxing Federation were justified in refusing Neilsen permission to sign a contract. Who else could take on Farr? Only one man outside Germany —Kurt Schiegl—if we eliminate Jo Weidin and Olek, whom Farr has no interest in meeting. Schiegl had a rather unfortunate beginning to his career—he was used as cannon-fodder for all the progressing battlers about 1946. Since then he has certainly done enough to merit a bout with Farr. He has beaten Piet Wilde on points, knocked out Carl Nielsen and Jan Klein. Chief objection to his meeting Farr would be the fact that Earl Walls stopped the Austrian in one round last year. However, Wilde was flattened inside the same distance, which would eliminate that. In his latest bout

George Grose

OLYMPIC RING SHORTS

Worn by Champions. These Shorts have no equal. The George Grose Olympic Shorts are finest obtainable. Cut and tailored to fit. Has a wide 3in.-elastic waistband, ensuring a snug and secure fit. All materials of high gloss art. silk finish in various combinations of colour. State weight and height when ordering. **35/-**

Post **9d.** Per pair

Other Qualities: The Spurproof **19/6**, The George Grose **15/6**, *Post* **9d.**

HIGH LEG BOOTS

The superior Boxing Boot for better footwork. Best Black leather uppers, extra long tongue and high leg uppers. Best Silver-grey chrome sole, with an extra brown leather insole for strength and flexibility. **47/6**

Post 1/-.

Other quality High Leg Boots **32/6**, *Post* 1/-.

Continental pattern English-made Sweaters, Grey Marl pattern, 38in. chest, **38/6** Post 1/-. *Write for our List.*

GEORGE GROSE LTD. LUDGATE CIRCUS LONDON - E.C.4

Schiegl went ten hard rounds with rough-house fighter Wilson Kohlbrecher, and battled the German to a split decision. In the record books you will find that Schiegl was stopped by Jo Weidin in 1946, but the records do not state that Schiegl also beat the present European champion by a disqualification in the same year. But our personal view is that Farr should eliminate some of the coloured fighters seeking bouts in Britain rather than a Continental. Lloyd Barnett or Verne Escoe would provide all the opposition necessary to assess Farr's real worth to-day.

FIGHT SHORTS.—French manager, Roger Oquinarenne, intends to take his team of fighters to South America. Reason for leaving France is the difficulty in obtaining bouts for his two stars, Jean Walzach and Gaetan Analoro. Cruiserweight Marcel Auclair will also make the trip. Attempts are being made in Denmark to lure welter k.o. king Carl Erik Thomsen to turn professional . . . Guilhermo Martins, one-time welter champion of Portugal, is undefeated in six starts in Brazilian rings . . . Robert Belkeir, French heavyweight of pre-war vintage, has applied for a licence at the French Boxing Federation . . . Some European champions become so loth to indulge in fighting after winning their titles that we are considering their nomination for the Nobel Peace Prize! . . . When Hans Kupsch decided to retire at the end of the eighth round in his recent fight with Jo Weidin, the promotor promised to raise his fee if he carried on. Kupsch did, and lasted the limit, to the disgust of Weidin . . . Ben Abdallah, the very good Moroccan lightheavy, may soon be in action again if the French authorities decide in his favour. He was suspended for life last year . . . Another suspended-for-life battler, middleweight Robert Charron, is now an insurance agent. He also assists the training of the Pierre Gandon stable . . . New Belgian heavyweight hope goes under the picturesque name of Kloeck. He flattened Al Scohy in his first pro. start . . . Olle Tandberg is visiting America with his wife, where he will attend as many fights as possible. He still rejects the idea of a proposed come-back . . . Robert Villemain's difficulty in making the middleweight limit may oblige him to campaign in the light-heavy class. His height is only 5ft. 6in., which would be considerable disadvantage against natural cruisers . . . German middleweights Peter Mueller and Carl Schmidt may provide surprises in the international field shortly Schmidt counts a knock-out win over Conny Rux in his record.

TURPIN AND COCKELL— OUR BEST CHAMPS

(*continued from page 52.*)

With respects to both Louis and Farr who put up an epic battle thirteen years ago, it is a pretty poor reflection on the progress of boxing that Joe and Tommy can still come back as top-liners and remain tops at the box-office. But in any case, I say good luck to two fighters who have done so much for the sport.

Aaron Wilson is one of the most popular coloured American fighters to visit these shores. He has a class that normal heavyweights possess, for besides being a good puncher he is as good a boxer as I have seen for his weight.

Aaron was first spotted in Stockholm after the war, when he was training with Joe Baksi for the American's fight against the Swede Olle Tandberg. Wilson had been demobbed from the American Army in Paris, and settled down to do his boxing around Europe.

He was so good in style that he gave Baksi a lot of trouble, and soon the word was going round that he would beat any heavyweight in Europe. His appearances in London against Don Cockell, Jack London, and Lloyd Barnett have been sufficiently impressive to put Wilson in an awkward position—he can't get enough fights. Frankly, I don't blame some of Europe's heavyweights for avoiding him, because he looks the best bet this side of the Atlantic.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT FOR BRITISH READERS

AN IDEAL GIFT

THE RING

World's Outstanding Boxing Magazine

The world's most authentic magazine on boxing for over 27 years. . . . All this time the eyes of THE RING have searched the universe for photographs, news, talented fighters, and anything that might be of interest to fight fans.

• • •

MAIL THIS COUPON

DID YOU SAY BOXING?

THEN IT'S "THE RING" YOU WANT!

The Most Popular With Fight Fans the World Over

BRITISH SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year £1

6 Months 10/-

3 Months 5/-

NAME .....

STREET .....

CITY .....

Mail to: Sidney R. Smith, 28/29, Southampton Street, London, W.C.2.

IT'S THE BIBLE OF BOXING!

GERMAN BOXING DIARY
By Sgt. J. A. Tree

MUNCHEN, Sept. 18—Although bad weather threatened to ruin the show at Munich, some 6,000 fight enthusiasts turned up to witness Walter Schneider, Celle, 66.4 kilo, in defense of his welter title against Karl Oechsle, Munchen, 65.8 kilo.

The bout resulted in a draw over the championship distance of twelve rounds, with Schneider retaining his title.

The first round showed Oechsle leading with a very fast left and often following it up with a right to the stomach. Schneider answered with a hard left about the face and body.

Oechsle took round four after producing a good left and heats five to eight appeared fairly even. Schneider proved too clever for Oechsle in the final two heats, but on totaling up the points there was very little in it.

Jimmy Lygget, Berlin, drew with the aggressive Herbert Tauber, Magdeburg.

Hans Schiffers, Munchen-Gladbach, drew with Fritz Engel, Magdeburg.

Fritz Gahrmeister, Berlin, beat the Italian Michele Marini clearly on points over six rounds.

Hans Hafner, Bamberg, beat Gunter Pregla, Magdeburg, in four rounds, the seconds of the latter throwing in the towel. Pregla took two counts of eight in round four.

Frankfurt, Sept. 9—In Frankfurt 7,000 fight fans witnessed their first international boxing program which featured two American boxers, namely Al Hoosman and Burly Charity, both who won on knockouts.

Al Hoosman was 25 pounds heavier than his opponent, Willi Fanslau, Dortmund, and he knocked out the German in round six. The end came quickly when a short quick right caught Fanslau on the chin and he failed to hear referee Max Schmeling call "out."

Burl Charity beat Theo Imbsweiler, Frankfurt, in two rounds, the fight being called to a halt by Max Schmeling when Imbsweiler received a severe wound above the eye. The damage was caused by a hard right hook from the American. Charity took a count of eight in round one from a hard left hook which landed full on the chin.

Jupp Besseimann knocked out Wiskamp in round two with a left hook.

Pinsdorf beat Petrifeuer on points in their eight round welter affair.

Hans Schmitz, Weinheim, after having Jackie Jakobsohn, Bremen, down for a count in round one, was held to a draw.

On September 19, Charity and Hoosman again fought on the same program. The American Indian outpointed Wilhelm Shirrmacher in eight rounds and Hoosman lost on points to Wilson Kohlbrecher, German heavyweight, in eight.

Dusseldorf, Sept. 10—Richard Vogt, Hamburg, and Herbert Kleinwachter, Berlin, were due to meet for the light-heavy title that Conny Rux vacated early this year on Sept. 9, but it had to be postponed 24 hours.

Nearly 4,000 turned up at the Eisstadion the next evening and witnessed Vogt, 78.6 kilo, in championship form beat Kleinwachter, 78.7, in three rounds. The latter had to retire with a broken rib. The damaging blows were three rights to the rib area which forced Kleinwachter down on one knee. Richard Vogt was middle champion from 1941 to 1944 and from 1946 to 1949 when he was knocked out by Conny Rux in five rounds.

Scheerbaum, Dusseldorf, 88.5 kilo, drew with Hagmann, Koln, who was twelve pounds lighter.

Szuzina, France, 67.7 kilo, proved to be one of the best foreign performers seen in this country, disposing of Hans Buttermann, 67 kilo, in five rounds.

Buttermann took a count of seven in round two from a left hook to the chin and in heat four was seen again on the floor. From body and chin punches Buttermann was forced to take two counts in session five but gamely rose to his feet on both occasions. His seconds however threw in the towel to save him further punishment.

Santella, Italy, 61.6 kilo, drew with the German A. Muller, Dusseldorf, 60.5 kilo, in a grand bout full of action.

Jo Vincenzy, France, 72.4 kilo, was beaten on points by Heinz Sanger, Breslau, 71.8 kilo.

Berlin, Sept. 10—A crowd of well over 12,000 saw Peter Muller, Koln, become middle champion for the second time when he beat the titleholder Hans Stretz, Berlin, in three rounds.

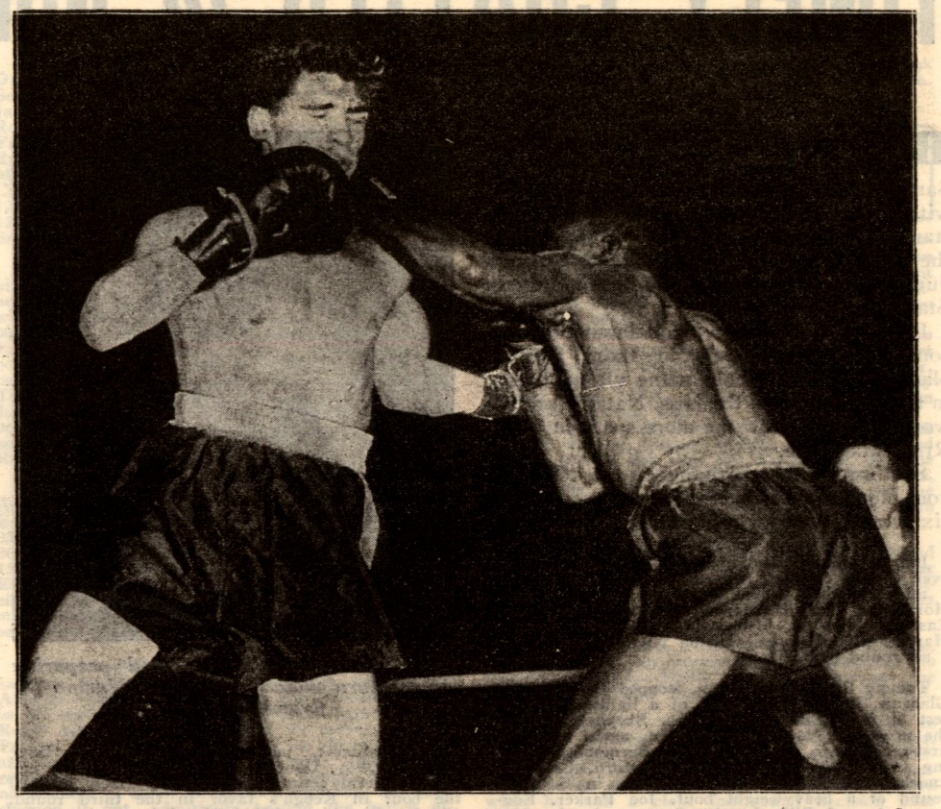
Personalities at the ringside included: Gustav Eder, Stonewall Jackson, Lloyd Marshall, Tiger Jones, Gerhard Hecht, Wilson Kohlbrecher and old-time veterans Otto Flint and Hans Brettenstrater.

Peter Muller weighed 71.8 compared with Hans Stretz, who scaled 69.5 kilo.

Muller was in grand form and the title holder had little chance against this tough two-fisted "tiger" from Koln.

A right hook caught Stretz on the chin in round three, forcing him to the canvas. He lay on his back as Referee Max Pippow took up the count and on reaching nine, Stretz sprang to his feet but failed to beat the "out."

Fritz Minnich, Austria, 66 kilo, was knocked out in four rounds by the German, Gustav Scholz, Berlin, 66.1 kilo, in a welter contest.



Joe Miceli (left), New York City welterweight, winces as Ike Williams, lightweight champ, lands with a left in an early round of their ten round non-title affair at Milwaukee, Miceli won by a unanimous decision in an upset.

Dieter Hucks, Berlin, 77.9 kilo, knocked out the Austrian, Walter Gasparek, in two heats. The blow that ended the fight was a hard right to the body.

Heinz Titze, Berlin, 85.4 kilo, gave away 10 pounds and still beat Kurt Schiegl, Austria, 91.1 kilo, on points over six rounds.

Ex-middle champion Carl Schmidt, Hamburg, 71.8 kilo, was held to a draw by Berliner Fredi Teichmann, 68 kilo. Schmidt lost his middle title to Peter Muller last year, being disqualified after landing a low blow.

FROM PORT-OF-SPAIN, TRINIDAD
By Sandy Parkinson

THE long-awaited 15-round lightweight championship contest between Boswell St. Louis the king and James Harper the worthy contender turned out to be something of a fiasco. The few fight fans who journeyed to the Mucurapo Stadium were very disappointed with the showing of both boys.

St. Louis easily retained his crown though he was given quite a few anxious moments in the early stages when Harper threw some vicious left hooks that had they landed accurately the champ would have been knocked cold. St. Louis' punches also lacked accuracy but he however went on to gain a points win in a most listless manner.

Luckily for the Harry Cooke Association, the semi-final ten-round bout had everything that was lacking in the main event. Yack Subero, 130, substituting at two days' notice for Baby Face Daniel, exploded the myth about going the way of all substitutes when he gave Hugh Serville of Trinidad a boxing lesson.

The first four rounds saw Serville throwing caution to the winds as he rushed Subero, using dangerous lefts and rights. Subero was forced to go on the defensive in order to save himself from those "kickers." To break the monotony of his "defensiveness" he shot snappy rights. In the fourth it appeared as if he was going to throw in the sponge to Serville as he stood there without retaliating.

What a recovery! From the fifth Serville was virtually a target as Subero dancing around, kept peppering him with straight lefts and orthodox right crosses. Serville was checked, no longer on the offensive, he was in a quandary unable to use his famous bolos and lacking in defense.

In the sixth, a two-fisted solar-plexus attack dropped Serville who appealed for a low blow. Subero was surprised, but also that great little "Mr. Five by Five" referee, lightweight champion of a decade ago, George Beckles. As a result Serville was saved the ignominy of a count. The following rounds were fast and furious. In the eighth a cut appeared on Serville's forehead. The final stanza was a beauty as the boys stood toe-to-toe with Subero beating Serville to the punch and knocking him with devastating rights. The final gong saw Serville a beaten but not discouraged youngster.

Here are the results of the prelims: Ralf Alexander, youngest son of Fearless Freddie, avenged a T.K.O. defeat he suffered as an amateur by scoring a points victory over S. Davidson. This was the baptism of the professional ring for both lighties.

J. Salandy came from behind to score a fifth-round T.K.O. victory over Speedy Collins that clever Sangre Grande featherweight.

Many members of the Trinidad Amateur Boxing Association, led by the Secretary George Camberbatch, journeyed to El Socoro San Juan on the outskirts of Port-of-Spain, to witness six amateur contests and two exhibitions. The journey was staged by Mr. Sookran W. Ali, well-known singer, in aid of the Rising Sun Cricket Club. It was not a financial success but the promoter was not down-hearted as it was the first time in years a tourney was staged. He intends trying again, because the few rustics who turned out would surely tell their friends what an exciting affair it was.

Here are the results of the three-rounders: R. Musgrave, 136, won on points from M. Martin, 131; H. George, 146, won by T.K.O. in the second from R. Baffie, 148; M. Benette, 146, and B. Cato, 147, fought to a draw; B. Ferguson, 138½, vs. L. Craigwell, 137, was declared "no contest." The four-rounders—L. Downes, 127, won on points from L. Harry. Lionel Gajadjar, 119, won by T.K.O. over Ameer Knan, 119.

GET THIS THRILLING BOOK!

The Flaming Ben Hogan

Champion bare-knuckle pugilist, soldier, spy, acrobat, oil magnate and evangelist. An action story of his career by Nat Fleischer.

ONLY 50c

SEND THIS COUPON OFF WITH 50c TO
THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 W. 49th St., N. Y. City 19, N. Y.

NAME .....

STREET NO. .....

CITY ..... STATE.....

TIMELY CHATTER *in* GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

BACK once again at the old typewriter after a pleasant trip to New York, San Francisco, Honolulu and Los Angeles with Terry Allen, I want to thank my film star son, Bob Arden, for pinch-hitting with the Timely Chatter from Great Britain during my six weeks' sojourn in the United States.

It was good to renew acquaintances with some of my old pals in those far-off places, and if I should name all of these in this column, then the boss, Nat Fleischer, would have to allow me more space in THE RING Magazine.

So through these columns I say, "Thank you, old and new timers, for the wonderful six weeks spent among you."

Johnny Nuttall, India, gained a points decision over Sammy Wilde, Nigeria, in eight rounds of a middleweight bout at West Hartlepool. Jackie Horseman, West Hartlepool, stopped Mike Tolan, Easington, in the fifth round. Jim Boyd, West Hartlepool, outpointed Gordon Nichols, Batley, in a six-round bout.

Tommy Barnham, Fulham, stopped Jim Findlay, Glasgow, in the fifth round of a lightweight contest at Mile End. Jack Hobbs, Shepherds Bush, the promising young heavyweight, again scored a first-round kayo, George Barrett, Bermondsey, failing to last the round. Jack Longford, Croydon, knocked out Tony Melia, Hackney, in the first round of a heavyweight bout. Joe Parker, Edgware, stopped Billy Litwin, Stepney, in the fifth round of a lightweight contest. Jack Chappell, Bethnal Green, outpointed Johnny Powell, Walworth, over six rounds of a featherweight bout.

Harry Brangham, Rochdale, stopped Eric McDonald, Bermuda in the third round at Morecambe. Jimmy Fox, Bolton, stopped Jimmy Burns, St. Helens, in the fifth round.

Over in Belfast, Jim O'Brien, 131, Belfast, stopped Jim Clarke, 129¾, Lisburn, in the fifth round. Dick O'Brien, 122, Belfast, cleverly outpointed Bert McAllister, 121½, Lisburn, in eight rounds.

Tommy Shaw, southpaw lightweight from Plymouth, caused a mild surprise at the Stadium, Liverpool, when he outpointed Bert Hornby, Bolton, in a ten-round contest. Stan Parkes, Birmingham, knocked out Roy Sharples, Burnley, in the fourth round of a lightweight contest. Ronnie Doyle, one of the most popular performers at the Stadium, knocked out Alf Critchley, St. Helens, in the third round.

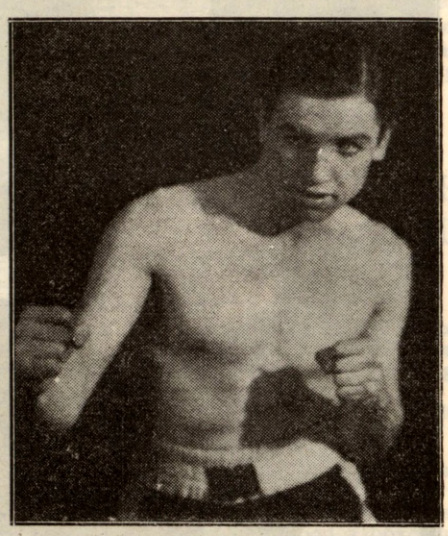
Teddy Peckham, Bournemouth, outpointed Gene Caffrey, Glasgow in eight rounds of a featherweight contest at Southsea. Johnny Carrington, the Nottingham southpaw, and Harry McMurdie, Edgware, fought a sterling eight-round bout to a draw. These two battlers are lightweights. Eric Davies, Stourbridge, knocked out Jack Allpress, Dartford, in the fifth round of a welterweight contest. Jimmy Webster, West Ham, gained a points win over Ronnie Draper, Southampton, in an eight-round bantamweight contest. Laurie Henry, Jamaica, outpointed Johnny Broadbrent, Southampton, over six rounds.

Micky Talbot, 152¼, Belfast, was in a hurry at the Ulster Hall, Belfast, when he met Billy Clarke, 152½, London, in the feature bout scheduled for eight rounds. A left swing early in the second round sprawled Clarke on the deck for the full count Sammy Fisher, 119, Belfast, stopped Billy Birch, 115¾, Belfast, in the sixth round. Billy Donnelly, 136¾, Belfast, outpointed Fred Moreton, 138¼, Belfast, over eight rounds.

Israel Boyle, Negro welterweight from Nigeria, 148, has improved since I saw him box in the preliminaries at Liverpool, for he has been winning quite a few bouts and the best to date was the kayo win over Tommy Jones, the Derby southpaw, in the third round at Carlisle. Dave Finnie, Hawick, knocked out Tommy Robinson, Carlisle, in the sixth round of a middleweight contest.

Johnny Molloy, 129, St. Helens, gained a narrow points win over Allan Tanner, 129, British Guiana, in the feature bout over eight rounds at Billy Hazelvine's open-air show at West Hartlepool. Jimmy Pearce, 112, Middlesborough, outpointed Sid Charles, 113, Jersey, in eight rounds. Ron Crookes, 159, Sheffield, stopped Joe Elliot, 160½, Sunderland, in the fifth round.

At Ryhope, Eddie Moran, 132, Leeds, caused a surprise when he stopped Bob Hodgson, 131¼, Seaham, in the fifth round. Previously they had fought a sensational draw. Jackie Keogh, 139, Chester-le-Street, punched too hard for Dave Parker, 139½, Doncaster, for after the latter had taken several counts, the referee wisely stopped the bout in Keogh's favor in the third round. Charlie Simpkins, 127½, Leeds, outpointed Joe Robinson, 130¼, Sunderland, in six rounds.



Terry Allen back in England preparing for a return match with Dado Marino for flyweight honors.

Ron Cooper, 130¾, West Ham, boxed well to outpoint Zeke Brown, 130¾, Jamaica, in eight rounds at Mile End. Ivor Mitchell, 162, Chatham, upset the big odds when he outpointed the much-fancied Billy Andrews, 160, Bethnal Green, in eight rounds.

In what can best be described as "one of the best flyweight bouts seen in a long time," Vic Herman, the little Glasgow Tearaway, scaling one ounce inside the 112-pound mark, stopped Norman Lewis, 112, Nantymoel, in the tenth round at Portheawl. The bout was an eliminating contest to find an opponent to meet Terry Allen for the vacant British title. Herman came into the ring playing the bagpipes and caused quite a stir. He will now be matched with the winner of the forthcoming contest between Joe Murphy, Glasgow, and Norman Tennant, Dundee.

Glyn David, 111, Caerau, won the vacant Welsh flyweight title by outpointing George Sutton, 111, Cardiff, after 12 hectic rounds. Jackie Hughes, 125½, Pontypridd, stopped Len Davies, 125¼, Swansea, in the tenth round in defense of his Welsh featherweight title.

Stan Bagshaw, 145, Rotherham, kept up his winning sequences by stopping Joe Gallagher, 140, Liverpool, in the seventh round at Morecambe. Eric Billington, 140, Golborne, knocked out Bobby Horne, 143, Lancaster, in the third round.

Jim Kenny, 128, Polmont, the hard-hitting Scottish featherweight champion, was held to a draw by Tom Bailey, 128, Liverpool, in a hard-fought eight-round bout at the Greyhound Stadium, Coatbridge. Jock Bonas, 127, Edinburgh, scored a good points win over Dai Davies, 128¾, Swansea, in a thrilling eight-round bout. Irish Jimmy Nolan, 147½, Calgary, Canada, stopped Billy Dickson, 146¼, Glasgow, in the fifth round. Neil Phillips, 132½, Motherwell, kept his unbeaten certificate when he knocked out Mickey Foyle, 134, Airdrie, in the third round.

Wally Thom, 146, the Birkenhead southpaw, scored a good win when he outpointed Kay Kalio, 147, Nigeria, in a ten-round contest at the Stadium, Liverpool. Vic Harrison, 162, Birkenhead, outpointed Jacky Whitehouse, 160, Birmingham, over eight hard-hitting rounds. Eric Marsden, 117, St. Helens, outpointed Dennis Sale, 116, Northwich, over six rounds. Johnny Cross, 143, Horwich, outpointed Rex Bryan, 149, Wrexham, over six rounds. Peter Cardiff, 138, Horwich, knocked out George Stewart, 140, Liverpool, in the first round. Rex Roberts, 160, Chorley, outpointed Franky Gale, 156, Birkenhead, over four rounds.

Mac Jochim, India, scored a points win over Pat Stribling, Croydon, in an eight-round cruiserweight contest at Weston-Super-Mare. Denny Dawson, Sheffield, outpointed Freddie King, Wandsworth, in an eight-round featherweight contest. Terry Ratcliffe, Bristol, knocked out Arthur Fricker, Islington, in the fourth round of a welterweight bout. Len Grainger, Bristol, drew with Billy Salter, Deptford, over eight rounds of a featherweight contest.

Billy Hall, Bournemouth, stopped Sammy Sullivan, Preston, in the eighth round at Preston. Johnny Gross, Horwich, outpointed Jim Langridge, Boscombe, in a welterweight contest over eight rounds. Johnny Sullivan, Preston, knocked out Billy Clarke, Bow, in the third round of a welterweight contest. Tommy Robinson, Preston, outpointed Derek Smith, Manchester, in a six-round lightweight contest.

Eddie McCormick, Deal, outpointed Ron Johnson, Bethnal Green, in eight rounds of a bantamweight contest at Mile End Arena. Jimmy Davis, Bethnal Green, outpointed Ken Rowlands, Luton, in an eight-round middleweight contest. Joe Lucy, Mile End, scored a points win over Laurie Henry, Jamaica, in a six-round lightweight contest.

Peter Bell, Wisbech, knocked out Johnny Francis, Covent Garden, in the first at the Wembley Town Hall. Wally Beckett, Carshalton, defeated Dick Horwood, Croydon, in the third. Eric Davies, Stourbridge, outpointed Tommy Hinson, Dagenham, over six. Johnny Fish, Harlow, defeated Hugh O'Donnell, Herne Bay, the referee stopping the bout in the second. Dennis Sewell, Nelson, defeated Johnny Lewis, Blackfriars, the bout being halted in the fourth. Billy Dean, Greenwich, won over Joe Plant, Hanley, in the first round. Tony Mancini, Euston, son of old-timer Alf Mancini, made a convincing professional debut with a six-round points win over Don Linton, Canterbury. Joe Brennan, Luton, defeated Laurie McShane, Glasgow, the latter being disqualified in the third. Ken Ryan, Highbury, stopped Dickie Corbett, Bethnal Green, in the second round.

Phil Mellish, 144½, Stalybridge, outpointed Eric McDonald, 142, Bermuda, over eight rounds at Morecombe. Freddie Bancroft, 132, Cockermouth, outpointed Peter Walmsley, 131, Preston, over six rounds. Ken Maynard, 145, Stalybridge, stopped Henry Hall, 145, Preston, in the fourth. Alf Smith, 129, Salford, knocked out Johnny Duckworth, 131, St. Helens, in the first, while Jack Duncan, 142, Bolton, and Les Kirkham, 142, Preston, drew over four rounds.

Israel Boyle, 148, Nigeria, outpointed Les Darnell, 147, Sunderland, over eight rounds at West Hartlepool. Jackie Horseman, 125, West Hartlepool, outpointed Ron Nelson, 126, Chesterfield, over eight rounds. Dennis Pratt, 129, Thornaby, stopped Lionel Benney, 129, Sheffield, in the fourth. Bob Conway, 156, Stockton, kayoed Ray Graves, 160, Middlesborough, in the second.

Peter Fallon, 138, Birkenhead, outpointed Allan Tanner, 133½, British Guiana, over ten rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool. Michael Stack, 162, Leamington, outpointed Sammy Wilde, 164, Nigeria, over eight rounds. Billy Connolly, 128, Liverpool, stopped Don Scott, 129, Carlisle, in the fourth round.

Tommy Proffit, 117, Manchester, won his way to a title tilt with Danny O'Sullivan, when Bobby Bolland, 117, Dundee, was disqualified in the fifth of a scheduled 12-rounder at Newcastle. Ernie Vickers, 145½, Middlesborough, defeated Dennis Yerby, 139, Leeds, in the third. Alf O'Niell, 150, Chopwell, outpointed Johnny Tudor, 150, Manchester, over four rounds.

Rees Moore, 144½, Luton, gave a clever display to outpoint Tommy Jones, 147½, Derby, over eight rounds at Blackburn. Brian Carr, 177, Burnley, defeated Peter Bracewell, 184, Rossendale, when the latter was disqualified in the fifth. Cyril Brown, 119, Manchester, outpointed Joe Brennan, 119, Sheffield, over six rounds. Rex Roberts, 160, Leyland, stopped Hal Smith, 155, St. Helens, in the second with a cut over the left eye. Ray Gould, 136, London, outpointed Eric James, 135, Burnley, over six rounds.

Ray Wilding, 191, Northwich, the young heavyweight who had been training with Lee Savold for the latter's contest with Bruce Woodcock, showed vast improvement when he met Frank Bell, 203¾, Barnoldswick, at Belle View, Manchester, for the Central Area heavyweight title. The bout was fought at a very fast pace for heavyweights, and the hitting of both men left their marks on their opponent's features. Wilding was the better and it came as no surprise when Referee Ben Green of Leeds stopped the bout in the tenth round to save Bell from further punishment. Wilding is to pay a visit to the United States under the care of Bill Daly, who will see that he is not overmatched in his quest for experience.

Ray Fitton, 127½, Manchester, outpointed Jean Machterlinck, 127¾, Belgium, in a ten-round featherweight bout. Black Pico, 113¼, Cuba, knocked out Norman Tennant, 114, Dundee, in the ninth round of a flyweight bout. George Dilks, South Elmsall, knocked out Henry Hall, Sheffield, in the eighth round of a middleweight contest. Ron Latham, the former A.B.A. lightweight champion, was disqualified in the third round of his bout with Johnny Smith, Manchester, for an alleged low blow. Manny Francis, Salford, stopped Charlie Wilson, Manchester, in the eighth round.

Harry Hughes, Wishaw, retained his Scottish lightweight title when he outpointed Jim Findlay, Glasgow, over 12 rounds at Paisley.

Hugh Riley, Edinburgh, British and Empire amateur flyweight champion, made an impressive debut in the professional ranks when he outpointed Hugh McLaughlin, Belfast, over eight rounds. Neilly Phillips, Motherwell, drew with Hugh Mackie, Jamaica, in a six-round lightweight contest. Don Campbell, Elgin, knocked out Matt ocke, Belfast, in the third round of a heavyweight bout. Tommy Miller, Glasgow, outpointed Arthur Jarrett, Jamaica, in a six-round contest.

A left hook straight from the book put paid to Eli Elandon, Belgian Congo, in the second round at Watford Football Ground. Randolph Turpin, Leamington, was the pitcher.

Jack Solomons was rewarded with a clear moonlight night for this open-air show and a crowd of 10,000 witnessed a much-improved Turpin demonstrate with solid left leads to the head against a backward moving target. Elandon may have gone the distance with Albert Finch, the British middleweight champion in a recent contest, but at no time did he look like lasting the distance against Randolph Turpin, whose next contest is against Finch for the British middleweight title.

The three Buxton brothers of Watford, Alex, 159¼, middleweight; Laurie, 140½, lightweight, and Alan, welterweight, won their bouts. Alex stopped George Casson, 161, North Shields, in the fifth round. Laurie outpointed Maurice Mancini, 139¾, Leamington, over eight rounds of a hard-hitting bout. Alan stopped Joe Corcoran, 141¾, Huddersfield, in the fourth round of a scrambling match. Eddie Vann, 213½, Shoeburyness, with an advantage of over 14 pounds, could only win on points against Don Mogard, Canada, in an eight-round bout that was short of any thrills. Peter Indaco, 135, Brixton, outpointed Bobby Woods, 131, Northampton, over six rounds.

Ron Cooper, 128, West Ham, scored a creditable win over Gus Foran, 126, Liverpool, in the feature bout of eight rounds at the Mile End Arena. Cooper, who is destined for titular honors, boxed well against the more experienced Northern bantamweight champion, Dai Davies, 130, Wales, knocked out Gene Caffrey, 130, Glasgow, in the fourth round of a featherweight bout. Joe Parker, 118¼, Edgware, outpointed Billy Litwin, 120, Bethnal Green, over six rounds.

Jackie Horseman, 126, West Hartlepool, outpointed Johnny Murray, 134, Eire, over eight rounds at Carlisle. Matt Thomas, 148, Grantham, stopped Joe White, 145, Carlisle, in the first. Dennis Nagle, 115, Preston, and Benny Rutter, 112, Warrington, drew in six rounds. Bob Rhodes, 148, Preston, kayoed Hugh McCourt, 140, Carlisle, in the first of a six-rounder. Mac O'Brien, 132½, Carlisle, outpointed Jake Jobson, 138½, West Hartlepool, in four rounds.

Terry Ratcliffe, 146, Bristol, stopped Len Brooks, 147, Plymouth, in the fourth of a scheduled eight-round affair at Bristol. Gordon Hazell, 157½, Bristol, drew with Johnny Nuttall, 154, India, in eight rounds. Peter Fay, Bournemouth, defeated Len Shaw of Sheffield, the referee halting the bout in the third as Shaw had a badly cut right eyebrow. Mac Joachim, India, outpointed Dave Williams, Barry, over eight. Freddy King, Wandsworth, kayoed Tommy Cummings, Leicester, in the fifth.

Jimmy Pearce, 113½, Middlesborough, outpointed Norman Tennant, 113, Dundee, over ten rounds at the Caird Hall, Dundee. Al Gallagher, 118½, Dundee, stopped Billy Moore, 117½, Clydebank, in the fifth. George Stern, 197½, Glasgow, stopped Hugh McDonald, 211, Glasgow, in the third. George Stewart, 128, Hamilton, outpointed Black Bond, 125, Jamaica, over eight rounds.

Benny Kid Chocolate, 131, Nigeria, outpointed Tommy Blears, 129½, Atherton, over eight rounds at Morecambe. Billy Grey, 140, Liverpool, stopped Jack Don Allen, 141, St. Helens, in the second. Tommy O'Niel, 131, Salford, kayoed Jackie Craddock, 129, St. Helens, in the first.

Ray Coote, 135½, Falmouth, kayoed Teddy Larkham, 132, Brentford, in the seventh of a scheduled eight-rounder at Falmouth. Gordon Glace, 142, Plymouth, and Jimmy O'Brien, 141, Sidmouth, fought eight rounds before Glace was returned the winner. Tony Penpraze, 134½, Plymouth, outpointed Harry Legge, 138¼, Bournemouth, in six rounds. Freddie Rowe, 127, Tiverton, knocked out Mike Hennessey, 127½, Swindon, in the sixth. Les Jones, 130, Stonehouse, stopped Billy Hook, 129½, Devonport, in the fifth.

Tommy Bailey, 128, Liverpool, stopped Jim McCann, 129½, Belfast, in the fifth of a scheduled ten-rounder at the Stadium, Liverpool. Ronnie Doyle, 148, Liverpool, outpointed Stan Bagshaw, 147, Rotherham, in six rounds. Israel Boyle, 147, Nigeria, outpointed Les Rendle, 145½, Hull, in eight rounds.

Teddy Gardner, 113, Hartlepool, outpointed Henry Carpenter, 113, Peckham, over eight rounds at West Hartlepool. Eddie Sellers, 129, London, outpointed Terry Gaynor, 128, Stockton, in six rounds. Laurie Morrow, 118, West Hartlepool, outpointed Con Bailey, 119, York, in six rounds.

Sammy Gibbinson, 142, Choppington, outpointed Steve Dorn, 141, West Hartlepool, in four rounds.

Peter Fay, 121, Bournemouth, outpointed Ronnie Draper, 121, Southampton, in eight rounds at Southampton. Ken Loban, 182, Jamaica, outpointed Jack Longford, 183½, Croydon, in six rounds. Ronnie Gill, 134, Bethnal Green, outpointed Johnny French, 134½, Eastleigh, in six rounds. Ray Routledge, 146½, Southampton, stopped Bruce McAlpine, 139½, Stanwick, in the fourth. Gene Caffrey, 129, Glasgow, outpointed Hugh Mackie, 128, British Guiana, in eight rounds. Joe Griffiths, 137, Southampton, knocked out Len Murray, 130, Southampton, in the third.

Tommy McGovern, 136½, Bermondsey, smashed his way to a six-round victory over Morty Kelleher, 136½, Ireland, the referee calling a halt when Kelleher was almost out on his feet. The bout was scheduled for ten rounds at the Mile End Arena. Stan Salter, 127, Walworth, outpointed Zeke Brown, 128, West Indies, over eight rounds. Frank Cressy, 126, Brixton, outpointed Teddy Mason, 128, West Ham, over six rounds. Johnny Godfrey, 148, Walworth, scored a narrow points win over Jack Streek, 151, Sidcup, over six rounds. Arthur Garrett, 146, Malta, outpointed Ronnie King, 152, Walworth, over six rounds.

Jackie Braddock, 146, Manchester, outpointed Allan Wilkins, 147, Wales, in eight rounds at the Engineers' Club, West Hartlepool. Dick Bartlett, 215, West Hartlepool, outpointed Peter McCann, 201, Washington, over six rounds. Billy Taylor, 159, Preston, defeated Bob Perry, 158, South Elmsall, the referee stopping the fight in the eighth. Ronnie Redfern, 129, Billington, knocked out Johnny Marshall, 131, Wolviston, in the second.

Jackie Braddock, 146, Manchester, made a sensational grandstand finish to knock out South African welterweight champion Pat Patrick, 148¼, in the tenth and last round at Jack Cappell's first Royal Albert Hall promotion of the present season. Patrick was making his debut in British rings, and took the initiative from the start, although he revealed no outstanding boxing ability. He made no attempt to avoid Braddock's punches, but just slugged it out, admittedly having the better of the exchanges for the first nine rounds, but somewhere or other Braddock found a second wind and made a whirlwind finish to the round, punching Patrick from pillar to post, until it was obvious the South African was in a bad way.

The bell came to his assistance and the large crowd was delirious with excitement as the gong sounded for the last round. Braddock, seeing that victory was within his grasp, made a determined all-out effort, and this time had the South African in such a helpless condition that the referee halted the bout with just a minute and a half to go. Lou Alter, 125½, Canada, making his first appearance in England, scored a good win over Stan Rowan, 126¼, Liverpool, when he forced the Liverpudlian to retire in the seventh round with a badly cut eye.

Mel Brown, 161, United States, hitherto undefeated, was judged the loser to George Angelo, 155¾, middleweight champion of South Africa, in ten interesting rounds. Brown forced the fight, but Angelo, another newcomer in Britain, probably received the award by virtue of his finer boxing. Tommy Proffitt, 119¼, Manchester, outpointed Tino Cardinale, 120, Italy, over ten fumbling rounds. Cardinale was a last-minute substitute for Luis Romero, Spain, who was unable to appear. Tony Mancini, 139¾, Euston, outpointed Tommy Finlay, 139¾, Royston, over four rounds. Billy Groom, 127¼, Clapham, outpointed Bobby Rees, 126½, Catford, over four rounds. Joe Lucy, 135¾, Mile End, outpointed Johnny Hudson, 140¾, Covent Garden, over six rounds.

BOXING NOTES FROM GUAM

By Bob Aylsworth

DADO MARINO scarcely worked up a sweat on September 19th while in the process of knocking out Tim Ramos at Guam. The bout was scheduled for ten rounds and the Hawaiian's crown was not at stake. About 2,700 persons viewed a bout that featured knockdown after knockdown before the flyweight champion of the world ended matters in the fourth round with a terrific right cross to the jaw.

Marino was never in trouble at any time and battered the local lad with lefts and rights at will. For Ramos, the best that can be said is that he was always trying and the crowd admired his gallant stand until the final crusher flattened him for keeps.

The undercard featured a thrilling battle between Johnny Cinto, of Manila, and Dallas Turner, of the Army Air Force Base. Cinto won via the knockout route in three rounds.

Baby Aragones decisioned Roy Junior in a special six-round feature. Mariano Cruz, of Sinajana, registered a two-round kayo over Anastacio Martinez, of Marbo, and Angelo Dolleson, of Marbo, chilled Charles Kenny, of the Air Base, in one round to conclude the boxing show.

Art Barbosa, one of our best preliminary boys, is in Manila. He left with a record of 17 fights, two losses and one draw. Barbosa, a new boxer of one year's efforts, was a protege from the Frank Scofield stables.

Jesse Stein, Guamanian, would like a crack at Star Bringuela or Peter Balia, of Manila. He has a terrific K.O. record.

FROM DURBAN, NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA

By Leonard Neill

JOLTING JOE, 159 pounds, defended his non-European middleweight title against Simon Greb, 156, in the Durban City Hall, and kept his laurels intact by sending the challenger crashing to the canvas for the count in round two following a crushing right hook to the chin.

An official eliminator for the S.A. non-European lightweight title saw Percy Wilkinson, 133¼, get the eight-round decision over Kista Govender, 133¾, while in a featherweight eliminator, wily Pancho Villa, 125½, got the eight-round decision over Kid Alpheus, 126.

Boxing well, Kid Sweetie, 111¼, had his time cut out chasing Lingum Pillay, 111, in hurried fashion around the ring for six rounds. Sweetie was rightly awarded the decision. Cocky Joe Louis, 108¼, who at 4 feet, 8¼ inches, must be the smallest active boxer in the world, drew with Young Gobie, 112, in four.

In Cape Town, Kid Coco and "One Round Homicide Hank" met to decide who would wear the vacant mantle of S.A. non-European lightweight champion, and after 12 rounds the crown rested on Hank's head.

South Africa's No. 1 heavyweight, Piet Strydom, 198, turned in an unimpressive performance to outpoint John L. Bothe, 193, narrowly on the second Blackfriars tournament at the R.D.L.I. Hall, Durban.

Ginger Jonker, 138¼, had to battle hard to share the decision with an impressive newcomer, Johnny McCoy, 144, in a tough six-rounder. Marcus Temple, 113½, Durban's new flyweight sensation, went close to losing his unbeaten record when he took a close four-round decision over Danie van Tender, 120½.

Cocky du Plessis, 138, beat Benny Miller, 140½, on points over four rounds in a bout that had the fans hoarse from yelling at the end. Nick Venter, 159½, was forced to retire against Herby Galleymore, 159½, with an injured shoulder in the first, while Gerry Mulder, 173, K.O.'ed Nico van Stade, 173, in the second.

Non-European welterweight champion Wally Thompson, 149½, was sadly humiliated in the Durban City Hall when he took three counts against Simon Greb, 146½, before being counted out. His efforts were amazingly feeble for a champion. His title was not at stake.

Experience told when veteran Young Hussan, 152¾, K.O.'ed novice Horace Walker, 156¾, in the second. Jim Johnson, 143¼, fighting under his real name of Lesaaae Lithebe, outscored Leslie McKenzie, 144, while Young Jake, 110¼, was altogether too good for Seymour Gillot, 109¼, taking the six-round decision. Shaik Amod, 122, outpointed Boya Maistry, 123, in four rounds.

Ginger Jonker, 138¼, Natal's rugged veteran lightweight, crowned himself with glory when he came to light with a punishing body attack to beat young Paul Karam, 145¼, in seven rounds to snap the latter's unbeaten record. It was a ding-dong battle at the Beach Tennis Courts.

Marcus Temple, 113¼, was another to lose his unbeaten record on the same bill, but he was distinctly unlucky to be counted out in the seventh against Tiny Corbett, 118, when he appeared to have regained his feet at "eight."

Danie van Graan, 146, K.O.'ed Gillie v. d. Westhuizen, 150, in the fourth. Peter Galleymore, 139, showed improved form to K.O. Benny Miller, 138¾, in the first. The count was disputed and the two fought again after the main bout, Galleymore winning in two rounds this time. Johnny McCoy, 144, outpointed Dave Katzen, 149¼, in 6.

Christmas Bargain

Your Last Chance

The only two left in the series of Nat Fleischer's Record Books—

1945 Issue—Regular Price $3.65
1948 Issue—Regular Price $6.00

The two may be had while there are any left for the price..... $4.00

For single copy—1945—send $1.50
For single copy—1948—send $3.00

Send a Money Order to The Ring Book Shop, 307 West 49th St., New York City 19, N. Y.

Only a few copies left. Here's your chance, if you have missed these numbers to fill out your collection. There are no more copies left of the 1942, 1943, 1944, 1946, 1947, 1949 issues and only two dozen of the 1950 remain.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. Jimmie Amann

OF course, the outstanding highlight of southern Ohio for the month of September was Ezzard Charles' victory over Joe Louis in New York on the 27th to win the undisputed world's heavyweight championship.

Charles won in a walk.

He was given a grand civic homecoming welcome on October 4 and 5. In an interview, Ezz said he would be glad to give Joe Louis a return fight and was ready to defend the title against any heavyweight.

While Charles grabbed the big spotlight, little Eddie Burgin snipped the city featherweight title from Pat Iacobucci in ten rounds on the night prior to the Charles-Louis fight. Burgin completely tipped the tables as few of the experts figured Eddie to score over his more experienced foe. Harry Hartman promoted the match, which grossed $3,257.25, net $2,538.54.

In the preliminaries, Tommy Edwards, Huntington, W. Va., featherweight, won from Carmine Iacobucci in eight rounds; Herbie Moore won on a T.K.O. in the sixth over Art Bronner, middleweights; Al Ware kayoed Little Chief in one; Rocky Comerosi beat Bill Todd and Frankie Betts won from Jim Redding.

Around Fountain Square With the Punchers and Their Pilots—Al Delven, former good middleweight from Poughkeepsie, N. Y., is scouting for a job as a trainer . . . any managers interested can contact Al through this writer . . . Joe Walling, Louisville promoter, is getting set to stage his first of a series of winter shows at the spacious Armory in Derbytown . . . one of the busiest fight stables in the Middle West is the one operated by Joe Basco in Barberton, O. . . . hardly a night in the week that one of Basco's busy battlers is not headlining a show somewhere in the U.S.A. or Canada . . toppers in the Basco brigade are Proctor Heinold and Rudy Zadell . . Archie Hindman, veteran boxing promoter, manager and boxing critic from Hagerstown, Ind., was selected as president of the N.B.A. for the coming year . . . N.B.A. could not have made a better choice . . this writer's address is 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, O., for the benefit of managers of fighters who wish contact . . . also for those interested in my services, fight flashes monthly sheet, one dollar per year; weekly boxing letter, ten bucks per 12 months, or a copy of the one dollar promoters' and managers' guide, 1001 names listed . . . Phil Cohen, Cincinnati manager, has some good scrappers under his wing who should shortly get the call in local and out-of-town rings.

IOWA-SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By Bill Hawkins

TENTATIVE plans for boxing and wrestling programs at the new Sioux City Auditorium are in the making beginning in December. George J. Petrow is to be the promoter in association with Max Clayton of Omaha and Pinkie George of Des Moines.

Jack Dempsey, former heavyweight champion, paid Sioux City a brief visit en route to South Dakota on a refereeing tour. Dempsey was full of enthusiasm concerning Sioux City's new municipal auditorium after he had visited the new building. He highly praised the fine sports facilities and seating capacity.

Des Moines—Joe Scarpello, former Iowa wrestler and now assistant mat coach at the university, has turned professional and placed himself under the management of Billy Colbert, former St. Paul promoter, who is now residing in Des Moines. As a light-heavyweight at Iowa, he won the Big Ten title in his division four times. He was twice National Collegiate champion and represented the United States in the last Olympics. Scarpello is the second Hawkeye to enter the pro ranks this year. Last February Bobby Geigel turned pro and has been in action around the Middle West this past summer. He is also under the management of Billy Colbert.

Our Question Box: A recent building and remodeling program at the Hawkins estate caused the misplacement of several letters from readers of this spot. In the event you failed to receive an answer from us—your letter may have been in the misplaced file—so write again.

To Howard K. at Topeka, Kans.: The manager you have in mind is Ray Alvis. He was manager of Warnie Smith and Cowboy Padgett.

To Mary C. at Omaha, Nebr.: Suggest you forget about the girl boxing idea and get yourself a job. Records of girl boxers are not in THE RING Record Book, and I can honestly say they never will be.

To S. Y. at Chicago, Ill.: Ben Moore is the manager of the new Sioux City Auditorium and mail will reach him there.

To Leo J. at Columbus, O.: I have no complete list of women wrestlers. I suggest you contact promoters in your section. Get a record book from THE RING and you will find the records you mention.

To S. E. H., Philadelphia, Pa.: Earl McArthur is living in South Sioux City, Nebr. He fought some of the best. No. Yes. His record is not in the 1950 RING Record Book. I am going to work on his record and same will go into THE RING office for future reference.

To Ken G. at Omaha, Nebr.: Mike Rozegall of your city fought Homer Sheridan ten rounds at the Elks Club. My newspaper clippings of the bout show that Sheridan won.

To Jack C. at Davenport, Ia.: Yes, Joe Kelly promoted cards in Sioux City. You should read over THE RING Book Shop ads and you will find what you want.

To Art V. at Sheldon, Ia.: My newspaper clippings show that Jimmy Ryan and Billy Hoon fought to an eight-round draw at the Des Moines Athletic Club in Des Moines. The bout between Kid Carr and Ray Mann was Oct. 2, 1929. My clippings show that Carr won the bout in six rounds.

To S. V. at Sioux Falls, S. D.: It was not listed in any record books. I will look through my files. I was doing publicity work for the American Legion at that time. Suggest you contact THE RING. I joined THE RING staff in 1929.

Last-Minute Sparks—Al Phal, former Sioux City lightweight boxer, is in a Sioux City hospital with a stomach ailment . . . Scotty Sullivan and Henry Kolln, well-known Iowa wrestlers and promoters, stopped off in Sioux City . . . Kolln, a veteran of many years, claims the middleweight title . . . Mail will reach Kolln at 2500 West 12th Street, Sioux Falls, S. D. . . . Boxers, amateurs or pros, who are entering the armed forces, are again asked to list this information with THE RING . . . With many amateur programs in the making, South Dakota will be a busy spot when the indoor boxing season takes off . . . from the amount of mail coming in there will be several new faces and a raft of veterans on hand . . . South Dakota is one of the best amateur boxing centers in the country.

News for this spot must be in our hands by the fifth of each month. Mail your news to 2206 N. Lafayette Street, Sioux City, Ia. If you wish to phone your news, our phone number is 8-6849. We are in constant contact with promoters seeking talent, and managers and boxers are urged to keep their mailing address listed in our files. When mailing results we must have complete information.

NEBRASKA BOXING

By Floyd Hayes

OMAHA, NEBRASKA—Boxing has been at a standstill here in Omaha for the past month but things should get to rolling soon with two promoters planning to swing into action. Max Clayton has been the top promoter for years and now Joe Smogye, with the backing of the Omaha Federation of Labor, has entered that field with not too much success so far. But if the time comes when Smogye will be given an even break here, the Omaha followers of fisticuffs will see some bouts that will return Omaha as the good fight town of years ago.

The success of the new promoter is entirely up to the fans. He hasn't been given the publicity that he should have been given. Competition makes good shows and this city is big enough for two promoters. Clayton has given Omaha some good attractions and boxing needs him here in Omaha as well as they do Mr. Smogye. The Commission shouldn't discriminate. Both promoters should be given the same treatment. We need them both in Omaha. The boxing fans have been screaming for another promoter for years so now they have their chance to support the second promoter and at the same time continue to patronize Omaha's other promoter if we want the sport to thrive here. What's wrong with two good promoters in a city like ours?

Don Lee, Edison, Nebraska, middleweight, has once more embarked on a comeback and is now under the wing of Jack Laken of Detroit, Michigan. Lee has signed a two-year contract with Laken. In Don's first start since he joined the Laken stables he lost by T.K.O. at 57 seconds of the seventh round to Joey DeJohn, 161½, Syracuse, New York, in a scheduled ten-rounder at Syracuse. Lee weighed 160½ lbs. . . . Billy Tannehill of Norfolk, Nebraska, is moving right along in the professional ranks, fighting under the name of Billy Jay. He is handled by Jim McKay, former Omaha man. . . .

Out at Albuquerque, New Mexico, they are singing the praises of Charley Foster, brother of the late Vince Foster. He is managed by W. W. Friday, who now has him in Los Angeles training in the bigger gyms so that he may gain more experience. Foster is a welterweight and a willing puncher. Charlie is the fourth of the Foster brothers to try his hand a boxing. Besides the ill-fated Vince there was Conrad who gave the Golden Gloves a whirl and then hung up the gloves and then there is Johnny Foster who won the Mid-West Golden Gloves welterweight championship last year. . . .

In case you Nebraska fans missed it, last issue of THE RING named DeWayne DeCora of Macy, Nebraska, the welterweight prospect of the month. . . . Chris Jensen, Wayne Teachers College student and former member of the boxing team of that institution, is now fighting as a pro, a member of the Jim McKay stables in Norfolk. . . . This corner would be glad to hear from any amateur or pro boxers entering the armed services. . . .

Nebraska managers should send their correct names and addresses to me as I am collecting my dope to forward to THE RING for the new record book. Also send the complete records of your fighters. THE RING charges nothing for placing your record in the annual record books. . . . Remember to get your news in my hands by the second of each month. The writer's address is 2209 Vinton Street, Omaha, Nebraska.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By Billy Shaw

POWERFUL punching Joey DeJohn belted the daylights out of game, courageous Don Lee, veteran Edison, Neb., middleweight, to compile a seventh-round technical knockout in a battle scheduled for ten rounds, at the Coliseum. Because Lee was unknown here, the scrap lured only 2,451 fans, who paid $4,146.27 to see the carnage. Had DeJohn, a slick knockout artist, been paired with a well-rated foe, the Coliseum would have been packed to the rafters. Joey is that kind of a drawing card.

However, fans of Syracuse and Central New York are smart enough to know DeJohn hits too hard for the ordinary run of pugilists, and to them Don Lee was just another fighter.

DeJohn laced lefts and rights into the Lee midsection, staggering the Nebraskan and driving him into the ropes time and again. It was not until the sixth that Joey turned on the pressure. He apparently decided the tough westerner had been around long enough. DeJohn scored with vicious blows to the head that soon had the ever plodding Lee groggy.

In the seventh, Joey blasted Lee almost out on his feet. When Don reeled drunkenly into the ropes after taking a heavy right to the jaw, Referee Tony Petta stepped in and stopped the slaughter. Lee was unable to account for any damage through the entire seven rounds. He kept coming back, but each time was met with a hail of blows that would have dropped any other fighter.

The preliminaries were packed with action, keeping the fans in a perpetual uproar. There was some good matching by Promoters Sam and Babe Amos in the undercard. In a bout which went on after the windup, Willie McCray, 149, Syracuse, and Al Warner, 150, Baltimore, fought six fast rounds to a draw. Mandy Leal, 143½, Mexico City, defeated Johnny (Big Time) Cunningham, 142½, Baltimore, in six torrid rounds. These two fired away the entire distance, and the fans thoroughly enjoyed their efforts. Leal was a bit the better of the two.

Joe Leo, 133½, Syracuse, drew with Johnny Ashley, 132½, Baltimore, in a rough four. Charley McGarrity, 126½, clever Brooklyn boxer, shaded popular Johnny Tovern, 129½, Syracuse, in a speedy four-rounder. In the opener, Pat Manzi, 143½, Syracuse, outpointed Bobbie Smith, 147, Williamsport, Pa., Negro.

One of the late Pete Fitzgerald's best fistic prospects was Neville Harlow, better known to boxing fans as Young Neville. In "The Last Bell" (November RING), we mentioned some of the fighters handled by Pete during his colorful career as a boxing manager. Through an oversight Neville's name was left out, and we want him to know it was not done purposely. Neville fought many great fights at our own club, and he had many followers in his day.

Jimmy Malerba, who operates Johnny Dell's old North Side gym, has decided to remain at his present location. Jim was looking around for larger quarters, but after pricing some of the spots he looked at, Malerba decided to remain where he is.

Carmen Basilio, weighing 145 pounds, lost a close decision to Eddie Giosa, 142, Philadelphia, in a lively ten-round battle at Municipal Auditorium, New Orleans. Giosa, a ring "cutie," proved too fast and cagey for the willing Basilio. It was a good fight, and Carmen will probably be back in action with Eddie again by the time this makes the press.

Billy Shaw, Jr., who publishes "Kayo," the program-magazine a la fisticuffs, which is put out for both the Central City Boxing Club and Syracuse Sporting Club has gone to California to look the fistic situation over. . . . En route there, Billy, Jr., will attend fights and look the boxing situation over in general. . . . He plans to visit San Francisco and Los Angeles. . . . The writer, collector of boxing films, is interested in purchasing 16-mm. sound subjects if any of our readers have any for sale. We have excellent films, and would like to add to them. Drop us a line at Film Exchange, 150 Linden Street, Syracuse 3, New York.

SWINGS AND HOOKS FROM CENTRAL OHIO

By Les Huffman

TOLEDO fight fans were treated to a slugging match between two of Ohio's leading welterweights. Charley Cotton of Toledo, and Ron Delaney, Akron block buster, started slow and after feeling each other out for a couple rounds tore into each other, and gave the fans what they like—bar room brawling. Both respected the slugging ability of the other, but as the fight proceeded, both boys were eager to win and tossed caution to the wind going out for a knockout, which never came.

In the early rounds Delaney's left hand worried the Toledo fighter, but after the fifth round Cotton started to solve the southpaw's stance and the leather flew. Cotton fought an offensive fight which was right down Delaney's alley.

The fight was very close, with Delaney getting the decision.

The Akron puncher suffered a cut over his left eye in the sixth round, and Cotton worked on the eye from then on in, but Delaney never gave the optic a thought and kept right on exchanging blow for blow. Two thousand fans were on hand for the battle.

Johnny Lyle, Akron middleweight, was stopped in the first heat by Red Elby of Toledo.

Ed Hess, a C. & C. Railroad fireman here in Columbus, was an outstanding amateur heavyweight fighter and after winning several fights in the pro circles was called to the colors in the second World War. He gave up boxing after returning from the service when he was promoted from fireman to traveling road fireman. This past month Mr. Hess was again promoted, this time to assistant road foreman of engines.

Jack Berry has turned out to be one of the outstanding fight promoters in Canada. He has given his fans several good shows this summer, topping George Dunn, Eddie Marieto and Phil Palmer.

Pat Iacobucci, Eddy Johnson's featherweight, boosted his prestige when he held Glen Flanagan of St. Paul to a draw in ten fast rounds at St. Louis, Mo.

Harry Hartman, Cincinnati fight promoter, is planning on several boxing shows this winter. In his first show he is planning on topping featherweights.

George Murphy, who is secretary and treasurer of the Cincinnati Boxing Commission, was appointed as one of the three men who will make up the appeal and grievance board on the N.B.A. He will make a good man for the job. As far back as the writer can remember, Murphy has been on the commission in the Queen City.

At Erie, Pa., Chuck Hunter, Cleveland's middleweight, took a unanimous decision over Marcelino Armentero of Havana in ten fast rounds.

Light-heavyweight champion Joey Maxim wasted little time and less effort at Huntington, W. Va., when he stowed away Johnny Swanson of Syracuse, New York, in the third heat. It was a non-tit'e scrap. Swanson was no match for the Cleveland clouter, and was sent whirling several times in the first two heats before Maxim decided to end the fray.

Zanesville, although not highly populated, jumped back into the limelight as a good spot for boxing shows. Several years back this mining and pottery town on the Muskingun River shore stood out as a fighter center. Some very good fights were staged by the late Dave Harris. Then wrestling took over for several years but bowls have been going out for fights, so Mayor Billy Watson, who several years back was a manager of several good fighters, decided to do something about it. He went into a huddle with Mr. Loftus, who also is a leading newspaper man of the River City, and they decided to stage a show for the benefit of the Boys' Patrol. Every fan took hold and with the help of the Eagles' Club, set Zanesville back on the map.

An eight-round bout between Tom Fernedez of Delaware, Ohio, and a tough little hombre from Akron, Buck Gardner, was a humdinger for five heats, with both fighters tearing in every round. Fernedez was the boxer and Gardner the slugger. Fernedez was bleeding at the nose and mouth in the fifth after several exchanges, and a terrific right-hand shot, followed by several hooks, sent Fernedez to the carpet. The referee stopped the bout, but the Cuban was still protesting while leaving the ring. He wanted to go on. The bout last five heats.

Tommy Tibbs, a gorilla when it comes to slugging, sent Little Chief, Indian bantamweight, to the showers early in the first heat.

Johnny Gourley, Zanesville's fighting middleweight, carved out a close decsion over Frankie Ivon of Columbus in four rounds.

In another four-rounder, Beans Agin, Zanesville, a brother of Cam Agin, got the nod over a first pro starter, Jay (Young) Gradey of Columbus.

Bill Brown and Lee Hammond came up with a good looking Italian lightweight in Rocky Cimorosa of Dayton, Ohio. He copped the duke over Billy Todd of Columbus at Cincinnati, Ohio, in six fast heats.

Harry Hartman, one of Cincinnati's fight promoters, came up with a good one on September 26. He gave the Queen City fight fans a natural fight between two willing little featherweights, who never stopped throwing leather, Eddie Burgin and Pat Iacobucci. The fans were on their feet and bedlam broke out when Burgin was given the nod. The fight was close, but Burgin had a margin, I thought.

Herb Moore, Cincinnati's light-heavyweight, polished off Art Bruner in the sixth and final round after administering one wallop after the other to Bruner.

Rocky Cinorosa of Dayton, Ohio, was given the nod over Billy Todd of Columbus in another six-rounder. One of the best fights of the evening was between Carmen Iacobucci, a brother of Pat, and Tom Edwards, a lightweight from West Virginia, handled by George Nichols. Edwards won.

Frank Betts copped the duke over Jim Redding in four heats. Redding was on the deck in the final round and was saved by the bell. They are light-heavyweights and both from Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Becker brothers of Cincinnati announced they would be looking for some top-flight featherweights to meet Burgin in the near future.

Elmer Lakatos, Youngstown lightweight, drew in six rounds with Bobby Barnes of Buffalo, New York, in Erie, Pa., on September 26. Boise Philips of Youngstown, 153, was given a T.K.O. over Russ Freemeyer, 146, Buffalo, in two heats.

Red Beckoltz of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, will promote pro boxing shows there some time next month.

Al. Morotti, Youngstown, welterweight, won a split decision over Claude Hammond, of Cliffside, N. J., in the feature bout before 600 fight fans at the Fort Hamilton outdoor arena.

Al George of the Boys' Club and Bill Davis of the Y.M.C.A. are making preparations for their amateurs. They have a lot of material to work with this fall, and expect to show the fans good talent.

Three boxing shows were slated in Ohio last month. Cincinnati, Zanesville, and Cleveland had them.

Send your notes on boxing to me, Less Huffman, P. O. Box 211, Station G, Columbus, Ohio. Get them in early.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell

Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

JOE MICELLI, New York lightweight, won a ten-round split decision over Sonny Boy West of Washington, D. C., at the arena before an enthusiastic fight gathering that paid $14,950. The excitement ran to fever heat in the last round, when Micelli, behind on points, knocked West down with a terrific left hook. West was in trouble as he beat the count. After battering him around the ring, Micelli again floored the Washington lad and the final bell cut short the count, probably saving him from being knocked out. It was a spectacular finish to a great fight. Micelli weighed 143½; West 133½.

In the other half of the twin bill, Walter Cartier, 159, New York, outweighed Milwaukee's Jimmy Sherrer by six and a half pounds and won the unanimous ten-round decision. Cartier was too strong and his sharp two-fisted attack had Jimmy tiring badly at the finish.

Preliminaries: Arthur Portley, 128, Milwaukee, defeated Izzy Layton, 130½, Detroit, six rounds. Referee, Milt Goldstein.

Marty Marshall, 186, Detroit, knocked out Cal Vernon, 169, Milwaukee, in 1:35 of third round. Referee, Goldstein.

Bob Hansen, 149, Milwaukee, scored a technical knockout over Don Tomlinson, 145½, Port Huron, Mich., in 2:57 of first round. Referee, Fidler.

Mickey Warner, 135½, Windsor, Ont., defeated Dick Perkins, 135, Milwaukee, in four rounds.

Bunny Berrigan, 124½, Milwaukee, put on a full head of steam in the last three rounds of the six-round windup at the Dollar Top Club to win the unanimous decision from Al Roberts, 130½, of Gary, Ind. It was a hot fight.

Two light-heavyweights (both Milwaukeans) put on the slugfest of the evening. Frank Gillon, 173, floored Wilbur Dilly four times to win the four-round decision.

Lloyd Triplett, 154, Milwaukee, won his fifth straight fight since turning professional. Vernon Roberts, 148, Gary, lost the four-round decision.

In other fours, Johnny Nicholas, 126, Milwaukee, decisioned Tony Salla, 126½, of Chicago, and Richard Kerber, 136, beat Johnny Morgan, 138½, of Chicago.

Len Bernstein, manager of Bunny Berrigan held Bunny's induction papers for two days. After the fight he gave them to Bunny, who said, "Hurrah, now I can fight for my Uncle Sam. He'll be my manager from now in." The popular local welterweight Carman Caputa also has been inducted. Caputa is managed by the former state middleweight champion, Tony Martin.

At the National Boxing Association convention in Detroit Archie Hindman of Hagertown, Ind., was elected president to succeed the retiring president, Fred J. Saddy of Milwaukee. Saddy remains in the body as chairman of the association's rating committee. The N.B.A. had one of its most efficient years of administration during Saddy's tenure of office. He is secretary of the Wisconsin State Athletic Commission with offices in the Plankinton Arcade Building, Milwaukee 3, Wis.

MONTANA FIGHT CIRCLES

By Mel Epstein

TWENTY years ago in the city of Lewiston, Thor Olsen of Butte defeated Speedy Ricco in a twelve-round bantamweight bout in the feature event of the evening. Since then there has not been a professional boxing card booked in that particular city. Mr. Carl E. Hayden, who writes a column for THE RING publication as well as Mr. Al Greenberg, Canadian correspondent, both in last month's issue of THE RING stated that the Buddy Gilman victory over Jess Mitchell was held in Lewiston. To set the records straight, the boxing card was held in Livingston. Livingston is the Gateway City to Yellowstone Park. The next boxing card in Livingston is tentatively billed for sometime late this month, which will be headlined by Chuck Lyons, the former Seattle resident. Lyons, who has just turned 19, is the best young prospect in the state.

There is a great deal of talk relative to reviving boxing in Butte this fall. The game has been down since the war. However, the mines are now going full schedule and things look bright in the mining city area and the game appears to take an optimistic look thereabouts. One thing is certain and that is when Butte holds boxing cards, the whole state becomes a mecca for boxing shows.

Shortly after the war Gene Mason promoted boxing cards in Vancouver, B. C. Gate receipts soared and the fighters and incidentally the managers were getting a nice piece of the take. Everything looked rosy with Gene at the helm, but some of the boys of the Canadian city thought they possibly could do better if they saw that Mr. Mason was ousted from his lofty perch. Conspiring against the most generous fellow who has been in Vancouver for many long years they finally succeeded in their dirty work. Well, since then boxing has had its ups and downs in Vancouver with everybody suffering from the results.

Fans of Vancouver and the vicinity can look forward to some bang up cards now that Gene Mason is again in the matchmaking field at New Westminster. . . . Ray Parker, the ol' Denver featherweight, is living in Oakland, California. Ray finished up his career in Montana when he met a Butte girl, married and settled down, except for time out when he went off to war in North Africa. . . . Charlie Burns, the former Pittsburgh lightweight, who did considerable boxing in Montana rings in the thirties, is living in Cleveland. . . . Bill Ross, well-known Seattle fight manager who started out Milo Savage, prominent middleweight, now fighting in California rings, will turn his good looking light-heavyweight, Freddy Brown, pro shortly after the Golden Glove tournament in Seattle early next spring. . . . To Tex Salkeld, Portland boxing promoter: When you believe Eddie Kahut, younger brother to Joe, is ready for main event competition, page Chuck Lyons as an opponent—don't forget the fight fans of Portland enjoyed watching the kid from Hill Military Academy perform in the Rose City last winter.

BINGHAMTON BOXING AND WRESTLING NEWS

By Joe Diehl

FOR the second successive year, this city, long dormant on the mat, is the scene of weekly Saturday night wrestling shows. Kalurah Temple, the site of the shows last year, has again been set for the bouts, which debuted here Saturday, October 7, more than a month ahead of last year's November 12 opener.

In addition to Johnny Barend of Rochester, youthful favorite of upper New York State, such outstanding gladiators as Tiger Joe Marsh of Chicago, who doubles in movies, Dan O'Conner of Boston, and Lucky Simonovich of Honolulu have been imported by Promoter Pedro Martinez, now in his second season as promoter here.

Martinez has engaged the arena for 30 weeks over the 1950-'51 season.

Potshots—Bob Cullings, WINR sportscaster who specializes in boxing, is among a new faction promoting boxing shows at Kalurah Temple.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

By Charley Parrish

HIGHLIGHTS of the month were the kayo defeat of Dauthuille by Jake LaMotta, the victory of Willi Hoepner against Lloyd Marshall, the lightning defeat of Formenti by Al Cerasani in Italy, and the points defeat of Johansen by Proietti, followed by the report of the European lightweight champion's intended retirement.

Here are the latest results: Widmer Milandri, the Italian middleweight, turned in a clear points win over Pevel Morini, at Bellaria, on August 16.

At Leghorn, Mario Possellini confirmed his class by whipping Sylvano Locatelli over eight, lightweights, while Giglio Odorico trimmed Luciano Pacletti, welters.

Umberto Molinaro, a classy Italian feather who has operated chiefly outside his homeland, flattened the Belgian, Eugene Servais, in eight rounds at Wenduyne, Belgium.

At Ostende Jos Preys successfully defended his Belgian lightweight crown by outpointing his perennial challenger, Charles Odon, over twelve.

A mild scandal resulted in Barcelona after featherweight Tony Lopez handed out an eight-round beating to Antonio Fenoy, only for the latter to be acclaimed winner. In two other featherweight clashes Carmona chilled Ugueda in three and Galiano iced Carbonell in four. Four days later, at the same venue, Paco Edo suffered a points reverse against Estanyol, lightweights, and Michel Julian stopped Juan Torrecillas in five, middles.

Jorgen Johansen, the Danish lightweight battler, suffered his first defeat as a professional at the hands of Roberto Proietti. The Dane made gallant attacks to drop the champ in the early rounds, but Proietti's greater experience became more apparent as the fight progressed. Johansen took a count in the sixth, the only one of the fight, but was still coming in gamely when the bell went at the end of the twelfth and final round.

On the rest of this Danish-Italian program, Ivano Fontana won a popular verdict from Martin Hansen over eight, middles, and Asger Warburg easily won over Francisco Sisalli, feathers, in another eight. Anker Schoene likewise won on points against Nello Salvatore, bantams. The program was arranged by Bernhard Madsen in the open air at the Copenhagen Stadium: 17,000 fans made this the biggest gate for many years in Denmark.

Viktor Liwowski, 40-year-old flyweight veteran, bade farewell to his German title when he was defeated by Heinz Tietzsch over twelve in Berlin. Tietzsch is four years younger than his predecessor. At Essen, on the same day, Leo Starosch reversed a previous defeat when he won a unanimous verdict over Hans Baumann, and Hermann Vermeulen drew with Van Bernum, middles.

At Bonn, Al Hoosman had little trouble in stowing away Sapion in two rounds, heavies, whilst the former's stable-mate, middleweight Burl Charity, won in four rounds over Robert Lumma, who gave a very game display but was forced to retire with a broken right hand.

At Schweinfurt, Hans Schoemig successfully outpointed Willibald Koch in defense of his German bantam crown.

In Augsburg, Ludwig Petri missed many opportunities in his ten-rounder against Frenchman Jean Labalette, and had to be satisfied with a draw. Hans Kupsch likewise drew with Bernard Pacini of Italy, light-heavies, and Sam Conforti of France gained the nod over Werner Abele, bantams.

In Italy—Alfredo Lagrutta impressed by stepping out a points win over Beppe Colasanti, lightweights, at Modena, while at Coreggia, Ferruccio Rustichelli gained a ten-round victory over Pino Facchi, welters. At the Vigorelli in Milan, a first-class sensation was scored by Alvaro Cerasani, who regained his feathers crown from Ernesto Formenti by stopping the ex-Olympic hero in one round. Fernando Jannilli confirmed his high rating by beating the Frenchman, Claude Ritter in ten, but the victory of Silvio Roteglia over Auguste Caulet, France, was a highly-disputed one.

Valere Benedetto, the rugged French welter, scored an upset in his native Marseilles (6th) by punching out a fiery decision over Pierre Langlois, after a desperate ten-round duel.

Willi Hoepner, the Hamburg southpaw, became hero of his followers when he clashed victoriously with Lloyd Marshall in Hamburg. Marshall was not at the top of his form but there is no doubt that the young German proved himself the better man on this occasion, and has re-established the fight-game in his home-town. He dropped the Negro for a short count in the first heat. Herbert Nuernberg was extremely fortunate to gain a draw with Stonewall Jackson, the U.S. Negro welter, and a draw was also the outcome of the light-heavy clash between Walter Schirrmann and Guenther Balzer.

Elis Ask, recently returned from a none too successful American trip, featured in the headline bout on a Helsinki program. Ask received the decision over French lightie, Gerard Laurent, after a very close bout. Yrjoe Piitulainen made a return to ring warfare, after seven months layoff, and easily outclassed game Gino Menozzi.

Hadi Tijani had an easy workout at Lyons, where he forced Gaston Vandenbos of Belgium to retire in the fourth with a cut eye.

At Flers, the Tunisian-Italian middleweight Tino Albanese stopped Maurice Cieutat in seven rounds.

Walter Schneider retained his German welter title by battling to a draw with Karl Oechsle, in Munich after a very even bout. Fritz Garmeister won easily from Michele Marini of Italy, middles; and Hans Schiffers deserved more than a draw against Engel, bantams. Jimmy Lyggett and Herbert Tauber drew, lighties; and Hans Haefner, the Bavarian Belter, flattened Guenther Pregla in four, lightweights.

At Frankfurt, Al Hoosman chalked up another easy win, this time at the expense of the 25-pound lighter Willi Fanslau, whom he chilled with a right to the chin in the sixth. Burl Charity had a rougher passage against Theo Imbsweiler, who dropped the Negro middle for "eight" in the first round. Referee Max Schmeling stopped the bout in the next round, after Charity opened a large gash over the German's eye. Jupp Besselmann iced Wiskamp in two, middles. Ludwig Petri drew with Pinsdorf, lightweights.

At the Berlin Waldbuehne, Peter Mueller re-established himself as leading German middle by crashing the erstwhile champ, Hans Stretz, down for the final ten in the third round. Heinz Titze gained a close verdict over Kurt Schiegl, Austrian heavy, in six, while Dieter Hucks kayoed Walter Gasparyk, Austria, in two rounds, light-heavies. The third Austrian guest, Walter Minnich, was equally unfortunate, Gustav Scholz flattened the Viennese welter in four. Finally, Carl Schmidt drew with Freddi Teichmann, middles.

Richard Vogt made a successful comeback in Dusseldorf, where he captured the vacant German cruiser title by beating Herbert Kleinwaechter, who retired in the second round with damaged ribs. Ettore Santella, the Luxembourg-Italian lightie, shared honors with Albert Mueller, and Heinz Saenger won a unanimous verdict over Jo Vincenzi, of France, middles.

Emile Chemama, France's new bantam prospect, confirmed his brilliant showing against Pratesi by taking into camp none other than Theo Medina, who suffered a signal ten-rounds defeat at the hands of the North African, at Marseilles. On the same card, Auguste Caulet whipped Scandella in an interesting eight-rounder, lighties.

In Paris, featherweight Sylvain Therouze flattened Maurice Fernandez in the eighth round, while at Nice, Giancarlo, Negro, outscored Fure over eight, welters.

Nazzareno Gianelli became the new flyweight king of Italy when he narrowly outpointed Otello Belardinelli at Vigevano. Guido Ferracin continued on his way back by trimming Angelo Caimi in eight, and Giovanni Ferrari whipped Licinio Sconfietti, light-heavies.

At Bologna, Livio Minelli handed out a beating to Johnny Hazel, the bout being halted in the sixth. Gianni Zuddas outpointed Mickey McKay in a fast bantam set-to over ten, and Diulio Loi fought to a split decision in the best bout of the program with young Allan Tanner.

Hans Strelecki showed some of his old form at Hamm, where he stopped light-heavy prospect Frittgen, in the sixth. At Hanover, Wilson Kohlbrecher regained much of his prestige by clearly outscoring Al Hoosman over ten rugged heats. American Burl Charity almost succeeded in stopping his opponent, Walter Schirrmann, in the first round, but had to be content with a points win.

Luc Van Dam came a step nearer his cherished dream of another shot at the European middles title when he outpointed the Italian champion, Fernando Jannilli, over ten rounds in Rotterdam. The Dtuchman's win was indisputable, but he showed little brilliance. Jan Nicolaas trimmed Herman Korber, the Belgian lightweight, and Walter Kraus stopped Van Houten, Belgium, in the fifth of another lightweight duel. Feather Jan Maas outpointed Andre Piens, also of Belgium.

In the first big show of the season at the Cirque Royale in Brussels, Jean Sneyers pinned yet another victim to the canvas, this time Frenchman Guy Josseau, who was counted out in the third. Edgard Delannoit won a disputed verdict over Jacques Dehaye, the French lightweight, and Michele Lapourielle, France, drew with Frank Hennebo in ten.

At the opening show for the season at the Salle Wagram, Roger Baour made his debut in the welter ranks against the blond, rugged Gilbert Ussin. Baour won a fairly close decision over ten. Serge Ceustermans drew with undefeated Jacques Prigent, lightweights, and Pierre Hernandez outpointed Georges Clausener, welters.

Boxing restarted in Gothenburg with Elis Ask as the main attraction, against Frenchman Henri Denis, who was knocked out in the sixth round. Bob Sandberg, a Swedish-American lightweight now campaigning in Europe, won a clear decision over Sylvain Therouse, France, and Leif Wadling debuted successfully against Andre Scotto, France, winning in four, bantams. In two light-heavy clashes, Olle Bengtsson of Sweden whipped Andre Schmitt and Gunnar Nilsson drew with Rene Hauenstein.

Emile Delmine, Belgian welter champion, gained a close decision over ten against Omar le Noir, at Ghent.

At the Palace of Sports in Barcelona, 17,000 fans saw Luis Romero have the battle of his life against Frenchman Marcel Mathieu. The Spaniard won by a small margin after 15 whirling rounds in which both men gave all they had to win. The European bantam crown was at stake. Aguerri, Spanish featherweight contender, stopped Roger Goudelin of France in three.

Tino Albanese, the Italo-Tunisian middle, made his Parisian debut at the Stadium, where he won satisfactorily over Marcel Bouvet, in eight.

In Tunis, Hadi Tijani was extended to the very limit by a local prospect, Kid Andre, who lost a very narrow points verdict to his top-flight opponent.

At Biarritz, veteran Spanish lightweight Martinez D'Alagon, won in three over Robert Marquebelle, who was accidentally injured by his second during the inter and could not resume the fight.

At Carmagnola, Italy, Sylvano Locatelli drew with Marino Bisson, welters, whilst at La Spezia, middleweight Gino Campagna continued his winning way by outpointing Franco Fratalia. Beppe Colasanti outscored Franco Ciccarelli in eight at Rome.

Here are my Continental Ratings as of September:

Heavies—Hein ten Hoff, Jo Weidin, Stef Olek, Heinz Neuhaus, Heinz Seelisch, Gino Buonvino, Piet Wilde, Emile Bentz, Wilson Kohlbrecher, Werner Wiegand.

Cruisers—Conny Rux, Albert Yvel, Willi Hoepner, Willy Schagen, Renato Tontini, Hein Wiesner, Jacques Hairabedian, Dieter Hucks, Victor D'Haes, Richard Vogt.

Middles—Laurent Dauthuille, Tiberio Mitri, Robert Villemain, Luc Van Dam, Fernando Jannilli, Cyrille Delannoit, Claude Ritter, Kid Marcel, Jacques Royer-Crecy, Peter Mueller.

Welters — Charles Humetz, Jean Walzach, Michele Palermo, Livio Minelli, Gilbert Lavoine, Yrjoe Piitulainen, Henri Hecquard, Val Benedetto, Bruno Marostegan, Roger Baour.

Lightweights—Roberto Proietti, Pierre Montane, Joseph Preys, Jorgen Johansen, Gus Perrot, Ben Miloud, Diulio Loi, Elis Ask, Luigi Male, Auguste Caulet.

Feathers—Ray Famechon, Francis Bonnardel, Alex Sinnaeve, Luis De Santiago, Asgar Warburg, Massa Sanna, Walter Demke, Alvaro Cerasani, Ernesto Formenti, Jean Machterlinck.

Bantams—Luis Romero, Marcel Mathieu, Hadi Tijani, Emile Chemama, Alvaro Nuvoloni, Theo Medina, Maurice Sandeyron, Gianni Zuddas, Gaetano Analoro, Amleto Falcinelli.

Flyweight—Jean Sneyers, Louis Skena, Bob Scrivano, Honore Pratesi, Charlie Bohbot, Nazzareno Gianelli, Otello Belardinelli, Jackie Boizel, Heinz Tietzsch, Jacques Louni.

Kohlbrecher reappears on the strength of his victory over Hoosman in the heavy brigade, Vogt comes in tenth after regaining the German crown. He has yet to meet Continental opponents. Rux is once more fighting as a cruiser, and rates first place, while Hoepner takes third post.

Schagen, the Dutchman, has done very well in England lately. Van Dam shoots up several places, since his wins over Jannilli. Piitulainen reappears in the welters. He has the measure of most current men at this weight. Langlois is temporarily dropped since his decisive defeat by Benedetto. Baour enters this class for the first time.

Lightweights are much the same, Loi continues to progress. Cerasani regains the top-flight by his swift win over Formenti. Machterlinck lost two bouts in Britain lately. Mathieu gets second place after his great stand against Romero, while Chemama rockets to the fourth slot following his wins over Paoletti, Pratesi and Medina. Gianelli tops Belardinelli after his close win over the latter, and Tietzsch replaces Liwowski.

MATTY BALDWIN

THE lack of self-restraint was one of the chief factors in the inability of Matty Baldwin of Boston, to win the lightweight championship Baldwin was a rugged, aggressive warrior, who had plenty of natural ability. However he was in favor of velvetizing the straight and rocky road, with the result that he failed to push his way into the elite.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By Tom Ephrem

HAL BOYLSTON, the Jacksonville youngster and University of Florida law student whose fistic ability has brought on much favorable comment from several outstanding sports writers down here, racked up his eleventh straight professional triumph by felling big Buck Garrett, of Griffin, Ga., and Tampa, in the first round of their headliner at Jacksonville Beach Stadium. A left hook to the ribs, and a right to the solar region were the pay-off punches that flattened the heavier Griffin glover and ended the return bout in 1:30. Boylston weighed 176 and Garrett 190.

Light-heavyweights Danny Nardico, of Los Angeles and Tampa, and Johnny Wilder, of Macon, tangled in the semi-final, and Nardico, a crowd-pleasing newcomer, punched out a three-round T.K.O. over the Georgian after having him on the canvas four times.

The best bout of the night saw Leonard Johns, of Jacksonville, and Joe Coles, of Tampa, both middleweights, mixing it for six fast, furious rounds to a draw. Another pleaser was the Jackie Luke-Ray Miranda featherweight fuss. Luke, a Jacksonville boy, took the six-round decision over the Tampan. Ray came up with a drive at the mid-distance but could not convince the officials of his good work.

The opener found Eddie (Webb) Hogan, of Jacksonville, scoring a four-round knockout over Billy Dixon, of Macon.

The Boylston-Garrett show was Promoter Bob (Debo) Abraham's first venture in boxing, and he had many obstacles to overcome before the program went on. Boylston's original opponent, Louis Vilano (or Vilanos), after the announcement in the papers, was reported to be on the induction list, and Billy Thompson was named to substitute. Unfortunately he couldn't be used in the main event. Another contact was made, and this time it looked like Gordon Pouliot, of Miami, would have settled all. This was also announced in the papers, but later a wire from Allie Ridgeway stated Pouliot's wife was expecting immediately and Gordon could not make it. Calls to a dozen cities were made to no avail, and it was finally suggested Garrett, who had given Boylston a fine battle in Tampa, would be the final substitution. Buck couldn't show the stuff he did in the Cigar City, and it was all over in the first round. On top of that, rain had interfered the previously scheduled night, and the postponement did not help. But the show had to go on with Promoter Abraham knowing it would be a loser at the gate. Though Abraham lost money, he had gained a morale victory in putting on his show despite all obstacles.

Nat Fleischer, editor-publisher of THE RING Magazine, will appreciate information from time to time on boxers, amateurs or pros, who enter the Armed Services. If you happen to know of any, contact Nat with all information possible. The names of boxers who have become casualties are also requested.

In Jacksonville—Art Davis, 151, whipped Chico Pacheco, 155, in ten. Jimmy Leach, 143, T.K.O.'ed Charley Campbell, 154, in two. Bob Pruitt, 136, stopped Billy Sellers, 136, in four. Sonny Hoyt, 128, T.K.O.'ed Jack Hinson, 136, in three. Billy Mullis, 130, beat Frank Leach, 136, in four.

Danny Nardico T.K.O.'ed Danny Ruggerio in nine, light-heavyweights. Joe Coles, 155, beat Jack Brazeaile, 155, in six. Lamar Tate, 123, decisioned Ray Miranda, 127, in four. Walter Longino, 155, T.K.O.'ed Danny Brazeaile, 157, in three. Thomas Peavy, 144, T.K.O.'ed Bob Pruitt, 138, in two. Billy Mullis, 128, beat Charley Dedmon, 126, in four.

Don Bowman, 135, decisioned Doc Deneaux, 140, in ten. Johnny Taylor, 154, beat Jimmy Leach, 145, in six. Charley Campbell, 153, beat Thomas Peavy, 145, in four. Billy Mullis, 130, beat Herman Appin, 139, in four. Walter Longino, 155, defeated Danny Brazeaile, 155, in four. Lamar Tate, 125, whipped Johnny Johnson, 117, in four.

Bobby Dykes, Miami's bright and sunny welterweight hope, added Glen Hendershot to his win list by scoring an eighth-round T.K.O. over his home town rival at Coral Gables Coliseum. Dykes, originally from San Antonio, now a converted Floridian, scored easily and did not show his best wares after cutting game Glen's eye. The lanky, good-looking Bobby did give the customers a sample of that right-hand sock in the second frame when he placed Hendershot on the canvas for a short count.

In the semi-final, Referee Frank Pettit wanted to disqualify Bobby Brooks, 129½, in the second chapter for roughing Snooks Howard, 137, to the canvas, but was overruled. Brooks, according to the report, kept this up, but Howard got the decision after eight rounds. Billy Lima, 123, punched out a T.K.O. in four rounds over Lou Dorazio, who had enough of Billy's banging and retired. Dorazio, of Tampa, tipped 128. You'll have to give Lou a hand for standing up as he did with Lima, who for a small fellow can hit. Lou had Billy on the canvas in the first, but lost the next three. Honeychile Whipple, 157½, on deck in the third, came out in the fourth to knock out James Morris, 154, in 55 seconds. Johnny Fowler, 174, T.K.O.'ed Jesse Bannerman (or Bakeman), 175, in the third. Over 3,000 fans attended. Major W. H. Peeples, Jr., promoted.

Tampa fans are taking a shine to a former Californian, Danny Nardico, who has yet to taste defeat in a Florida ring. The followers there see a colorful, hard-hitting lad who in due time, if handled properly, may be packing them in like Tommy Gomez did some time ago.

Chico Pacheco, the South American gamester, earned a ten-round decision over Tony Masciarelli, of New York, in the main event at Coral Gables. Chico came out of the fight with a cut left eye. Though loser, Tony made a hit with the Coliseum customers. Snooks Howard was kayoed by Angel Chavez in the fifth round of the semi-spot. "Dummy" McLaughlin T.K.O.'ed Larry Ray in three. "Jabbin' " Jake Simmons defeated Tiger Tippy in a four-rounder. Jimmy Gillard won a split sixer over Jerry Lopez.

Boxing in Sarasota is due to open after this RING issue comes off the press, but who will promote is the question. Billy Lee, the Legion Boxing Commission secretary, writes in that they desire to connect with a good fight promoter for the approaching season. Interested parties can write: Billy Lee, Secretary, Legion Boxing Commission, Route 1, Box 178, Sarasota, Florida. Phone 70080.

It is seldom that Joe Leto, the top manager-trainer in Florida and one of the game's best, gets enthused over a boxer, but when he does, depend on his word the youngster has the real goods. Hal Boylston, the Jacksonville light-heavyweight, is the young professional recruit Joe is sold on. Here's what the manager of Tommy Gomez told yours truly; quote: "In over 30 years in the boxing business, I have yet to see a fighter so advanced for the experience he's had, than Hal Boylston."

They wanted to give Danny Nardico a test, so Whitey Berlier, of New Orleans, a heavyweight, who stuck seven rounds with Tommy Gomez, had faced Joey Maxim and several other big names, was offered the Italian-American at Tampa. Berlier came, saw, and was sent back home in a hurry, a knockout victim in one round at the hands of the new Tampa talk. They came out early in the opener, traded lightly with both hands, and as Berlier tore in with a wild left that missed, Nardico's right found the exposed Louisianan's jaw true to the mark. Berlier fell to his face, and Referee Young Raymond tolled off the "ten" count. Danny tipped 176, and Whitey weighed 195.

In the eight-round semi, Billy Scholes, local 131-pounder, found tough pickings in Joe DiSoso, 134, of New Orleans, but managed to rally in the last two frames to gain the split nod. The customers saw a classy performance by Ralph Dunas, another Orleanian, who easily defeated Billy Hogan, of Jacksonville, in six. Joe Coles, a Sulphur Springs (Tampa) middleweight, scored a six-round decision over George Ramos, of West Tampa. These boys put up a good battle. Ray Miranda decisioned Buck Johnson, of Mulberry.

Please send in all boxing notes and results before the fifth of each month for publication in this column. All Southern news is welcome. Will deeply appreciate boxing news and information for use in our Jacksonville *Journal* boxing column, "Ringside News." Fighters without managers wishing to show in Florida or where we have contacts, can do so by writing Tom Ephrem, Sports Department, Jacksonville *Journal*, Jacksonville, Florida, or 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida. Phone 6-0182.

ACTION AT ALBUQUERQUE
By Johnny Seubert

IN a bruising, hard-fought ten-rounder at the Armory, Hector Rios, 120, of Juarez, won a close unanimous decision over Rudolpho Villa, 121, of Jalisco, Mexico, in the main event of the initial fight card promoted here by Charley Raff and Joe Andrade.

From the opening bell, these two South of the Border boys hooked up in a punching duel which had the fans roaring throughout. As the fight progressed, there was little to choose. Both boys dished out plenty of solid socking.

Rios started turning on the steam in the last three rounds to pull the fat out of the fire and his accelerated pace was sufficient to earn him the margin of victory, although he was bitterly contested by Villa every step of the way. The fight had the crowd on edge throughout.

Jesse Robles, 145, of Juarez, who is a prime favorite here, hooked up with another Mexican gamecock, Sal Chavez, 146, in a bristling semi-final which wound up in a Mexican stand-off after six torrid rounds. Robles, who can always be depended upon to furnish plenty of action, again came through as he and Chevaz put on an exhibition which had the fans roaring their approval from the opening bell.

Charlie (Chuck) Foster, 142, of Albuquerque via Omaha, Nebraska, showed his punching prowess in kayoing Frankie Guzman, 143 of Juarez, in 1:32 of the second round. Chuck, brother of Vince Foster, the late sensational welterweight, showed strong evidence that with sage guidance he, too, will become a pugilistic threat. Guzman was down for nine at the bell in the opening round and then dropped three times more by Foster's hand-grenades in the second before the referee stopped the fight. Foster seems to have what it takes to become a top-notch fighter like his brother.

In other scheduled four-rounders Danny Tafoya, 122, and Nelson Martinez, 136, won by T.K.O.'s when their respective opponents, Speedy Gallegos, 120, and Larry Lucero, 133, were unable to come out of their corners as the bell clanged for the second round. All are from Albuquerque.

Dave Baca refereed the entire card in a laudable manner. The judges were Les Marney and your correspondent and knockdown timekeeper was Joe Wynn, popular local sports announcer.

Second Wind: Benny Cordova, crack local middleweight, and Jesse Robles, that rough-tough welter from Juarez, are now campaigning in California. Word comes that Cordova won by a kayo in his latest fistic venture out there and that Robles has already copped the duke in three fights. The careers of both these boys are being closely followed here by their legions of supporters and, in addition, the entire state is extremely proud of Art Aragon of nearby Los Lunas, who is making a terrific name for himself in the big time.

If Jack Pallet reads this column, will he please contact the writer, who is holding mail for him.

For information on boxing in this section, address your queries to 712 North Wellesley.

FOR BOXERS
and Training Quarters
The New Chain Fast Bag

To develop a PUNCH
BALL-BEARING SWIVEL.
STEEL HOOP TOP.

Bag as shown empty. 15 x 36 ins. 4 ft. hanging chain and 200 lb. spring can easily be filled with sawdust.

Regular Price $18.00

Only $12.00

PAT. No. 2,156,831

—Canvas—
EXTRA HEAVY

ANDRE'S GYM
3466 MT. ELLIOTT
DETROIT 7, MICH.

WEST VIRGINIA NOTES
By Mickey Davies

RADIO CENTER, Huntington—The wily fighter pilot, Jack Kearns, moved into this city with his light-heavyweight champion, Joey Maxim, picked up a fair payday, and headed back to Cleveland. Oh, yes, we forgot to mention Joey engaged in a scheduled ten-rounder with one Johnny Swanson of Buffalo, N. Y., whom he stopped in three heats. Swanson managed to land one telling blow in the first round, but after that he was content to keep out of Maxim's way. The champion appeared a little ring rusty, but this, according to his mentor, was due to his inactivity of late.

The supporting card: Ronnie Harper, 135, knocked out Chet Martin, 138 (3). Mose Brown, 175, defeated Johnny Vineagar, 172 (6). Willie Green, 160, iced Bob Hockaday, 158 (1).

At Cincinnati, Tommy Edwards, 126, Dunbar, continued his winning streak by besting Carmen Iacobucci, 125, Cincinnati, in a show promoted by Harry Hartman.

This reporter will be out of the state for the next few months, so please address mail to 1250 Hubbard, Apt. B-1, Detroit, Mich.

LEFT HOOKS FROM SCRANTON AND VICINITY

By Ken (Duke) Stigner

THE outdoor boxing season came to a close with only two outdoor shows, when at least six had been planned. Promoter Ernie Genell of the Anthracite A.C. ran into another hoodoo when the Joey DeJohn vs. Anton Raadik bout had to be called off.

Hank Stezar opened the first Fall wrestling exhibition with Primo Carnera gaining a one-fall decision over "Slim" Zimbleman, 260-pound Californian, after 9:23 of shadow boxing and mauling. Primo, who still looks more like a boxer than a wrestler, floored Zimbleman with a right forearm shot and then pinned the Californian's shoulders to the canvas. Carnera, the idol of the fans, was a bit too rough with Zimbleman.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.—Bobby Lloyd of Kingston, who has been unable to obtain bouts in the coal regions and had to go into New England rings to stay in boxing, marked his return to his home stamping ground with an upset victory in ten rounds over Arthur King, Montreal, at the South Main Street Armory. The little southpaw battler, who now has a record of 37 wins in 39 starts, won the votes of all three officials with his fine performance against one of the world's best lightweights. Lloyd weighed 139¼, King tipped the Fairbanks at 138¼.

One judge favored Lloyd, seven rounds to three, while the referee and the other judge voted five for Lloyd, two for King and called three even.

There were no knockdowns. But Lloyd raised a big lump over King's right eye in the fifth and hung a mouse under the left in the ninth.

It was by far Lloyd's best piece of work in a local ring. He was ahead right from the opening bell and kept adding points until the ninth round when King realizing that he had a tough customer on his hands tried hard to uncork a kayo wallop. King won the last two rounds but not by much. Lloyd gave him a good scrap right to the finish. Both fighters traded punches right to the last second.

Lloyd did his best work in the second, fifth and sixth rounds. Twice in the sixth he jarred King with smashes to the face. Bobby rarely used his right and this seemed to puzzle King. King was unable to put up a defense against Bobby's fine left. Bobby, winning five of the first six rounds mainly through jabbing with his left, surprised both King and the fans, who could hardly believe that the Kingston boy had improved so much since his last fight here a year ago. Lloyd was all action throughout the match and should be the answer to the coal region's promoters' prayers for a local fellow to feature.

The only prelim that went the distance was the opening four between Tony Gallis, 143, Scranton, and Jack Nicholson, 136, Uniondale. Nicholson scored knockdowns in the second and fourth to win.

Joe Bonadies and Joe Giardella, Philly stablemates, put on a punching show to win easily. Bonadies, 159, scored a T.K.O. over Clarence Smith, 159, Philly, in 2:16 of the second round. Giardella, 148, finished Ted DiGamma, 159, North Bergen, N. J., in 1:35 of the first round. DiGamma didn't land a punch.

A scheduled four between Jerry Walsh, 194, Sugar Notch, and Frank Sando, 192, Hazleton, ended in 51 seconds of the first heat as Walsh uncorked one punch to Sando's face and the fight was over.

Only 585 persons attended the matches and they paid a gross gate of $1,268.

Waiting for the Bell . . . Many fans from the coal regions were at the Willie Pep-Sandy Saddler and Louis-Charles championship bouts in New York. . . . Chick Feldman, sports editor of the Scranton *Tribune* called the turn on the Charles-Louis bout.

There is talk of matching Rocky Castellani and Tony Baldoni, who was home on leave from the Marines in the main-eventer. . . . Tony volunteered his services. . . . Castellani has been on the shelf many months due to an arm injury. . . . Amateurs are doing well in Wilkes-Barre.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By Bill Davee

AT Corpus Christi—Gilbert Abrego, 131, kayoed Raul Hernandez, 127, two rounds. Ruben Salazar, 130, decisioned Ernest Rivas, 126, four rounds. Marcus Cano, 116, kayoed Manuel Avila, 121, two rounds. Raul Reyna, 146, decisioned Jimmy De Leon, 148, two rounds (foul). Tommy Ramirez, 157, kayoed Chango Patino, 153, two rounds.

At El Paso—Samuel Serrano, 110, T.K.O.'ed Jesus Aguilera, 110, in four. Jose Lopez Munoz, 123½, and Rodolfo Magdaleno, 120½, drew in four. Jesus Robles, 142, decisioned Enrique Salas, 136, four rounds. Enrique Morales, 109, decisioned Johnny Herrera, 110, in six. Eddie Bertolino, 135½, decisioned Julio Cesar Jiminez, 136, ten rounds.

At Houston—Jack Huddle, 126, kayoed Weldon Barlow, 134, three rounds. Tony Medina, 140, T.K.O.'ed Frank Adams, 146, two rounds. Jesse De Hoyos, 116, kayoed Johnny Adams, 115, two rounds. Alex Cedillo, 142, decisioned Paul Holderfield, 140, six rounds. Joe Amaya, 122, decisioned Joe Garcia, 128, ten rounds.

At Houston—Herbert Crocker, 144, kayoed Robert Oakley, 150, in two. Lorenzo Garcia, 120, decisioned Bobby Woods, 121, four rounds. Alexander Vargas, 138, T.K.O.'ed Tony Medina, 136, in four. Alex Cedillo, 144, T.K.O.'ed James Johnston, 138, four rounds. Thomas Mitchell, 154, decisioned Ernestino Longoria, 152, six rounds. Ralph Helms, 154, decisioned Gilberto Baez, 144, eight rounds.

At Houston—Weldon Barlow, 135, T.K.O.'ed Joe Bertrand, 130, three rounds. Bobby Woods, 121, and Lorenzo Garcia, 121, drew in four. Ruben Salazar, 128, T.K.O.'ed Stanley Warner, 123, two rounds. George Easterling, 136, decisioned Roger Trevino, 132, four rounds. Rudy De Hoyos, 128, decisioned Herman Lauhoff, 128, six rounds. Ralph Helms, 159, kayoed O'Neal Crocker, 169, six rounds.

At El Paso—Conde Miranda, 122½, decisioned Marcelino Ozuna, 127, four rounds. George Monroy, 130, kayoed Gus Edwards, 131½, two rounds. Enrique Soteno, 135½, kayoed Antonio Luna, 127½, in three. Ramon Perez, 135½, decisioned Ramon Tiscareno, 133, six rounds. Adolfo Quijano, 185, kayoed Jack Huber, 212, three rounds.

At Austin—Lorenzo Garcia, 119, decisioned Bobby Woods, 118½, in four. Jesse De Hoyos, 121, kayoed Johnny Olvera, 117, three rounds. Valentino Luna, 133, kayoed Alex Cedillo, 139½, in three. Bert Linam, 156, kayoed Gilberto Baez, 146, in two.

At Houston—Al Quinn, 144, decisioned James Johnston, 137, in four. Jimmy Johnson, 163, kayoed Leslie Trader, 162, in four rounds. Eddie Lopez, 190, and Myrko Balaban, 175, drew, four. Manuel Escamilla, 132, and Tony Medina, 137, drew in four rounds. Ernestino Longoria, 151, kayoed Jerry Sargent, 150, five. Jim Crowder, 153, kayoed Frank E. Fuller, 148, seven rounds.

At Houston—Guy Davis, 150, decisioned Charlie Brackey, 152, in four rounds. Charlie Flint, 145, T.K.O.'ed George Christian, 146, in one round. Frank Ortiz, 154, decisioned Jimmy Ball, 159, four. O'Neal Crocker, 172, decisioned William Marino, 175, in four rounds. Alex Cedillo, 144, kayoed Harry Moss, 143, three. Johnny Capitano, 130, decisioned Wayne McFarland, 132, six. Johnny McCraig, 139, decisioned Sanford Barrom, 142, eight.

At Mercedes—Rudy De Hoyos, 128, kayoed Raul Hernandez, 129, in seven rounds.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON

By Homer Amundsen

RING MAGAZINE Editor Nat Fleischer was so right when he recently stated the boxing business in California is in a sad way. I recently returned from a three weeks' jaunt from the Southland, where I visited gymnasiums, sat in on a few fight programs and talked with some of the experts at length.

I was truly surprised at the poor crop of supporting bouts now being given the fans.

The boxing shows coming off at present at Oakland are certainly nothing to write home about. Here is a city of some 340,000 souls and drawing scantily around the $2,700 limit.

I had with me on the California jaunt Tacoma's young 17-year-old heavyweight, Michael McMurtry. We spent five solid hours visiting the former world heavyweight champion, James J. Jeffries, at his Burbank home. The old champion went all out for the husky Tacoma lad. James J. passed on many of his training hints to young Mike. We visited Sid Ziff, sports editor of the Los Angeles *Mirror*, Dolph Thomas' Royal Gymnasium in San Francisco, where McMurtry took a workout; *Tribune* sports editor Alan Ward at Oakland; Braven Dyer, sports editor of the Los Angeles *Times*, and a former Tacoman, and Oakland's promoter, Jimmy Murray, at his place of business. Murray, a half-pint size fellow, hasn't any too promising talent to work with for his Oakland club shows.

At Harry Fine's Oakland Gymnasium, Young Mike McMurtry managed to work out some kinks from the jaunt to Oakland from Los Angeles. Harry Fine is keeping busy with his Negro scrapper, John L. Davis. On the way home, Young Mike and yours truly stopped off at Portland for two days where we took in the Rex Layne vs. Joe Kahut brawl. Matchmaker Tex Salkeld gave his patrons a good attraction. If other promoters about the country would copy some of Tex's stuff, they would find themselves playing to bigger gates. The Layne-Kahut show grossed better than $12,000.

We spent an hour with the *Oregon Journal* sports writer, Marlowe Branagan. Marlowe gives his readers the best in sports news.

In San Francisco, I had the pleasure of meeting Capt. Bob Roper, the old heavyweight champion of the A.E.F. in World War I. The old captain still takes an active interest in fighters and fights.

SPOKANE BOXING NEWS

By Jack Powers

THE Sept. 13th show in Spokane was accorded the well deserved plaudits of the press and general public as the best card in Spokane in years. It was one of those rare occasions when every bout on the card from the opener to the main event was a honey. In the feature attraction Willie Bean, Los Angeles heavyweight, looking like a champion, decisioned Rusty Payne in ten rugged rounds and believe your writer Payne lost no prestige with local fans. He battled it out from gong to gong and the twenty odd pounds of weight advantage carried by Bean told the story. Payne staked his chance on a K.O. win, was unable to turn the trick and the weight wore him down.

In the semi-windup spot Glenn Northcutt, 175, handed Canada's Billy Carter, 195, a beating, taking six rounds out of six, and having Carter on the deck for three nine counts, although unable to keep the game Canadian down for the count.

Tommy Umeda turned in a six-round decision over very classy but out-gunned Tony Alvarez in another sixer. Jackie Smith dropped a very bad hometown decision to Billy Huff in four heats that left the crowd booing in derision and Crawford Mullins of Seattle stopped Bobby Mills in two.

The house grossed over $9,000. Everybody left smiling.

With Joey Velez back in action here again, Glenn Northcutt, undefeated on his comeback trail with ten bouts this year under his belt, several good novice performers being developed, notably Billy Huff and Jackie Clark, welter and middles respectively. . . . Clark has punched his way into the hearts of local fans and is the outstanding preliminary fighter of the year in Spokane. Spokane is due for a big year.

All local talent and their managers may be contacted through your writer at 410 West Riverside, Spokane. Phone: Riverside 1846.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By Ted Yamachika

FIGHTING with more vigor and determination than he's been accustomed in the past, Carl "Bobo" Olson, Hawaii's youthful middleweight hopeful, won a lopsided ten round decision over ringwise Henry Brimm of Buffalo, N. Y., at the Civic Auditorium before an assemblage of 3,057 fans who paid $5,570.85.

The island middleweight champion, who is tentatively scheduled to meet Ray Robinson in October, found his opponent an easy target and started piling up a tremendous lead with a busy left hand. He jabbed and hooked with equal success to Brimm's face and later to the body. Olson's most effective blow was a left to the kidney and it had Brimm doubling up on several occasions. Olson's hardest punches were his rights to the jaw but he was unable to land more than half a dozen of them throughout the ten rounds.

Unlike his previous battle strategy of coasting after taking a good lead, Olson started this fight at a terrific pace and never slowed down at all during the entire route. He kept trying for a knockout all the time and it was Brimm's ruggedness which kept him from hitting the deck on one or two occasions.

The Buffalo middleweight on the other hand, fought only in spurts. He was satisfied to let Olson do most of the leading and punching during at least three-quarters of each round. Then for 10 or 20 seconds he opened up with a vicious attack of his own. He looked good during these moments and it's very likely that he would have put up a better fight had he taken the offensive more often. Could be, though, that he had underestimated Olson's belting power and had taken such a pounding in the earlier rounds that he was unable to get going when he made up his mind to do so.

Carl Olson weighed 164½ to Henry Brimm's 162¼.

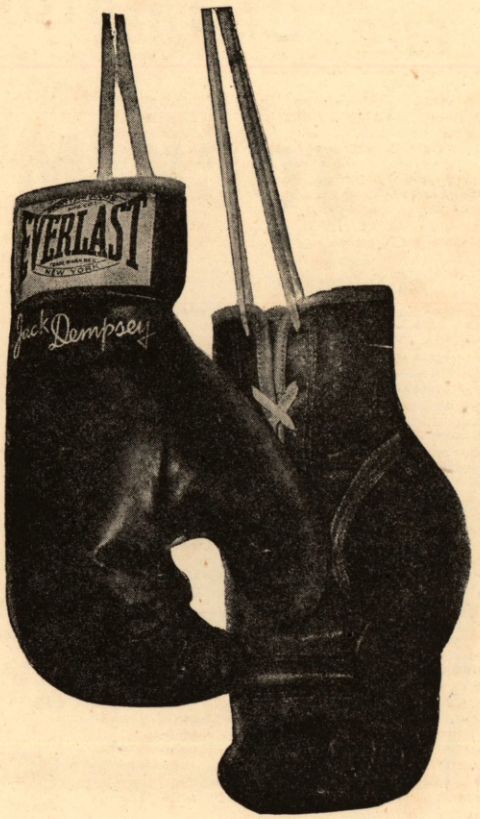
The fight was promoted by Al Karasick.

Other results: Bobby Ortiz, 138½, knocked out Eddie Mara, 137, in the first of four. John Parker, 159¾, finished Benny Mattias, 167, in the first round. Mike Ines, 136½, was held to a four-round draw by Joe Santiago, 137¼. Masa Goda, 132½, T.K.O.'ed Danny Hanakahi, 135, in the third.

DECORATE YOUR BARS
with Photos of Boxers and Wrestlers—Get them from
THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.
NO PHOTOS WILL BE SENT TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES

MAKE YOUR CHOICE THE

CHAMPION'S CHOICE



Choose the boxing equipment you use the way the champions do. Choose it for quality, durability, and the reputation of the manufacturer.

Jack Dempsey, Joe Louis, Ezzard Charles, Freddie Mills, Jake LaMotta, Ray Robinson, Ike Williams, Sandy Saddler, Gus Lesnevich, Steve Belloise, Rocky Graziano, Kid Gavilan, Lee Savold, and almost every other great champion and contender chooses and uses Everlast equipment every time.

Everlast makes everything for the boxer. If it's a mouthpiece or a boxing ring, a head guard or boxing shoes you need, make sure it bears the Everlast label. None genuine without this label.

Everlast boxing equipment is sold at leading sports stores everywhere. If the store nearest you does not have the Everlast equipment you wish, please let us know, and we will send you FREE our latest complete catalog. You must send the name and address of the sports store nearest you to get the FREE catalog.

EVERLAST

26 EAST 14TH STREET, NEW YORK 3, N. Y.

Published by Hermitage Publications, Leicester, for Sole distributors for the United Kingdom, Messrs. Thorpe & Porter Ltd., Oadby, Leicester.

YOGISM

The Champion Course

says

JOCK McAVOY

Middleweight Champion of Great Britain and the British Empire for 11 years, retiring undefeated; won the Lonsdale Belt outright; Light-Heavyweight Champion of Great Britain and the British Empire.

I have studied the Yogism Postal Course and consider it of great benefit to all. In my opinion, it is absolutely invaluable to anyone engaged in athletic pursuits of every kind, but especially Boxing. The unique breathing exercises alone are worth the fee. I have myself derived great benefits from the Course and put inches on my chest and felt much better generally.

I think this Yogism Course should be taken by EVERYBODY, including amateur and professional boxers, and I wish it great success.

YOGISM definitely gives you

Extra **STRENGTH**
PERSONALITY
SELF-FAITH
WILL-POWER
ENDURANCE
STAMINA and
SELF-CONTROL

Champion advice from a champion of the ring! No further recommendation is necessary to anyone who seeks true health and success in life.

The Yogism method of physical and mental development can be applied by any man, whatever his age. Everyone, as Jock McAvoy says, can follow the clear instructions. And everyone can benefit—not only to the extent of feeling fighting fit, but also in developing increased powers of endurance in everyday life. Yogism will help *you*, whatever your age, and whether you are interested in physical training or not, because it develops the power of mind over matter.

Remember, the most successful boxers are those who rely not solely on muscle, but on the perfect combination of body and brain—quick thinking allied to hard hitting. And this combination brings victory in every battle of life.

GET YOUR FIRST LESSON FREE!

Write for your Free Demonstration Lesson, enclosing 5d. stamps postage—or send Coupon below to Dept. 9A/A, New Malden, Surrey.

OFFICIALLY APPROVED

YOGISM is recommended by the highest authorities, including "Mr. Europe," and "Mr. Britain" (Reg. Park) and *Health and Strength*, *Health For All*, *New Health*, *British Amateur Weightlifter*, *Health and Efficiency*, *Sport*, etc.

MAKE THIS TEST

No matter what disappointments you have experienced, Yogism can bring a marked improvement in your life, too. Apart from its effect on physical training the Yogism Course gives you a new zest—the ability to make more of your chances, to be ready for anything. YOGISM develops to their maximum the powers with which nature endowed you: mind and body are developed together to form an unbeatable combination.

Begin a richer, fuller and more successful life by filling in this Coupon and get your first Lesson in the Yogism Course—ABSOLUTELY FREE! Test it, prove it, in your own life next week!

Send me your free Demonstration Lesson, absolutely without obligation, in plain sealed envelope.
(BLOCK letters please)

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Please enclose 5d. stamps return postage.

School of Yoga

DEPT. 9A/A . NEW MALDEN . SURREY

Printed by C.W.S. Printing Works, Reddish, Stockport.